

Lonesome Soul

The Color Morale

Cashing in on rainchecks, I live
Withdrawn from surroundings
I'm trying to feel, but it's not very rich
Nothing stays golden Yesterday is in the past
But tomorrow I don't see coming
We have a gift, a new today
But I'm so sick of the present This is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing As heavy hearted as a feather with no wind
Broken-hearted
Moving in circles
Like an angel with one wing Yesterday is in the past
But tomorrow I don't see coming
We have a gift, a new today
But I'm so sick of the present This is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing I'm still there, walls surrounding me
I'm still there with bricks others have thrown This is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing This is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing This is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing Reaching out but I'm feeling nothing

Songwriters

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