Lonely Boy

Leona Naess

He fills the room like champagne
Into an empty glass
As they slither to him like snakes
Through the grassHis stance is quiet with grace
Before they throw him into the rat race
And he turns to me to say, I'm a lonely boy
Even with the life, I asked forLonely boy, why don't you see
You're exactly the same as me
You could be the most beautiful thing
That I ever did see
With your head pointing down
And your friends leaving townHe sung like an angel
That had stepped deep inside
While I payed my guitar
And scribed and criedAnd the nails that we jam into our hearts
Are essential and needed for the part
And he turns to me to say, I'm a lot like you
Does that mean, boy I'll be lonely tooLonely boy, why don't you see
You're exactly the same as me
You could be the most beautiful thing
That I ever did see
With your head pointing down
And your friends leaving townDays are passing like November rain
Constantly falling but nothing here remains
And he turns to me to say, I'm a to like you
Does that mean, boy I'll be lonely tooLonely boy, why don't you see
You're exactly the same as me
You could be the most beautiful thing
That I ever did see
With your head pointing down
And your friends leaving town
Your home getting high everyday
Don't you think it's strange?

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