

Two Sides Of Lonely

The Lone Bellow

I had one chance to tell you
I was worth it,
As we stood between the graves in our town,
And the dead folks sang their forgotten songs,
As I watched your eyes stare at the ground.

On the one hand you're hoping I'm lying,
On the other you hope I'm a fool,
And the wind, it blew
All the thieves around you,
As you watched all our dreaming come true.

Two sides of lonely,
One is heart,
One is duty.
Two sides of lonely
One's in the grave,
And the other should be.

We were alone together in Brooklyn,
And the midnight snow fell in the park
And the wind, it crashed
Through the trees above us
And we watched the frost freeze
Our dead hearts.

Two sides of lonely,
One is heart,
One is duty.
Two sides of lonely,
One's in the grave,
And the other should be.

And the dead folks they hum
All the songs that you'd sung
In the grave you dug yourself
When we were young.
And the dead folks they sway
Back and forth to the drum
And the sides of lonely

Lay to rest in their arms.

You rock back and forth
As the seasons change
Just like your mind in the dark,
And the nights you sleep,
You dream of me
And the love you let die.

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