

All Alone

[Alice Russell](#)

All alone, traveling, traveling, traveling so far away from home
I never meant this song to happen but there you go
Don't go holding on to tight it'll never never grow, never grow
We are free? That is modern day philosophy
Saying what something else means to you means to me
The differences are always someone who's feeling quite the same
Quite the same Look the city streets are burning
Kicked the fence I carried on
Something inside my head was turning
turning on So talk to me, and tell me something that you learned that I didn't know
Push me with your stories and make my tears flow
Change the way I'm thinking to the truth that's your own, truth I know
Then fight with me, turn your story round pretty words you lie to me
Why you feel the need to always put on me?
Your anger and fear are always fighting for control, full control! Look the city streets are burning!
Everyone of us looks on
Seems ours mind's weren't meant for turning
Turning on, turning on
Turning on, turning on

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