

Mark Erelli

"Not Alone"

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There is a mist on the mountain
After a deep green summer rain
The highway is steaming and the tires seem to whisper
your name

As I blow by the crows
Picking through the new mown feilds
I know I'm not alone but that's the way it feels

Small town Sunday morning and the children all
dressed up for church
Bells are a ringing and I'm a thinking for whatever it's
worth
And I might find some comfort if I could just learn how
to kneel
I know I'm not alone but that's the way it feels

By the ocean in motion I'm hopelessly hypnotized
Cause wave upon wave is blue as my true loves eyes
Till the sun clouds over and the water turns the color of
steel
I know I'm not alone but loneliness feels so real

Every leaf on the cottonwood trees is trembling in the
wind
And I'm down by the river waiting for the evening rise
to begin
And my sorrows turning over as slowly as an old mill
wheel
Ah you let enough time go by and all wounds
eventually heal

In a concrete carryings of the city in the fall in die
Neon light me in the street lights Trail down the stars

Am I waiting for my salvation or just singing for my
destiny
See it's either feast or it's famine and that's all just part
of the deal
Every atom in my body is shaking and like I just seen a
ghost
I got big dreams baby and I'm not afraid to gamble

with the ones I love the most but I'm coming home
tomorrow If I gotta beg borrow or steal

And I know I'm not alone I know I'm not alone I know I'm
not alone I know alone I know I know I know I know I
know I know I know I'm not alone
But that's the way it feels

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