

ChuniTana

"Lonely Street"

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There are many things I would rather do
Than yearning here all alone
Like waking up beside of you
I have lost the place I call home

Beyond my ribs something will break
You kept my only tray
Cannot count the steps I take
They're headed the wrong way

Not being able to tell
Weather my heart stopped to beat
Or if I experienced hell
Now I watch the rain drown my feet

Cannot hear anyone talk
Pouring rain blocks out my heartbeat
Now it is here that I walk
In the ominous fog of lonely street

I hope not to feel that pain today
The sort that doesn't make me cry
I wish there was a way for me to say
"I've always wanted you, it's no lie"

Beyond my ribs something will break
You kept my only tray
Cannot count the steps I take
They're headed the wrong way

Not being able to tell
Weather my heart stopped to beat
Or if I experienced hell
Now I watch the rain drown my feet

Cannot hear anyone talk
Pouring rain blocks out my heartbeat
Now it is here that I walk
In this ominous fog

Not being able to tell
Weather my heart stopped to beat

Or if I experienced hell

I watch the rain drown my feet again
With no one by my side
In the ominous fog of lonely street

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