

# Steve Holy "The Hunger"

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(Montana/Flint)

She hates bein' on her own, but she does her best  
Empty nights create the hunger for love and  
tenderness  
She spends so much time alone  
She says it makes her wonder  
If she'll ever find someone who'll make her feel alive  
And satisfy the hunger

He always reads a lot at night, but he's gettin' tired of it  
An empty house deepens desire for true  
companionship  
When he sees himself in the mirror, he don't look no  
younger  
He just keeps on fightin' the fear that'll he'll go through  
life  
And not satisfy the hunger

Oh the hunger, the need for lovin' arms  
Oh the hunger, longing for contentment of the heart  
She picks up a second job at an all night diner  
Anything that she can do to fill the empty hours  
Then by chance her destiny he's there across the  
counter  
Their lives are changed by what they see in each  
other's eyes  
They recognize the hunger

Oh the hunger, the need for lovin' arms  
Oh the hunger, longing for contentment of the heart

The hunger  
Oh, the hunger  
Yeah, the hunger

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