

Loneliness
(Stéphane LEBOURG – Thierry LEBOURG)

Standing on a deserted platform
A suitcase in my aching hand
Waiting for some train in the storm
I'm heading for some other land
People passing by ignore me
Take no notice of my aching heart
I'd like to tell them how lonely I feel
Since you told me you wanted us apart

I hate stations in the setting sun
Noone to talk to, and no-one to love
Nothing but a stranger in a slum
The light shines on me and no stars above
I know what the future's gonna be like
Find a place to dwell
I know I won't forget the past I liked
Though I know it might lead me to hell

I'm a thousand miles away from here
That's where I'm bound, where I belong
I'm not gonna share no tears, because I know
The way will be long

If you're like me, follow your star
Come with me to the promised land
Take a suitcase and an old guitar
Like two tramps, we'll go hand in hand
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