

**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  
No one 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  
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

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