

GAMES OF THE LONELY
(Keith Abler – Mike Dellger)

There's a daydream that lives in the city
That is hidden from billboards and dirt
It lives in the mind of a lady
Surrounded by nightmares and hurt

Well she moves with the wind at her body
And her envelope sweater is warm
such a contrast from all that she's thinking
While her wild heart prepares for the storm

Crystal tears freeze her face like a mirror
That she stares at for answers in vain
and she begs for a lover in silence
as her eyes melt away in the rain

But there's no one to save her from drowning
Cause she won't tell her tale to a soul
So she bottles the pain in indifference
And believes she is reaching her goal

When I ask you, will you speak the truth
I must believe, you see I have no proof
Is this for real, all the things you say
Or are they only games of the lonely?

Give it back, lose yours, take mine
Hide it in your suitcase heart
Gotta pack, now it's goodbye
take it once again from the start

In the lamplight of livingroom evenings
Shadows fall to their knees with a sigh
And you fight back against resignation
Cause to you it's been only a lie

When tomorrow you see your reflection
Turn away from your dresser in fear
then you'll know a new game is beginning
Filled with rules that can't ever be clear