

Lovely, lonely
(*words and music Lee Maddeford*)

She walked out of the nighttime into early morning light
She called you from a distance and you thought that she might
Be a possible solution a part of the dream
A walking reality of something you had seen

In the past when the faces didn't look all the same
the eyes of the people showed love and shame
slowly she moved and she turns her head
moving from the shadows she walks up and says

you are lovely, you are lonely
you are lovely, you are lonely
you are lovely, you are lonely
you are lovely, but you are lonely

standing in the middle of a desicrated land
with your eyes on the people with a hole in your hand
she says it doesn't matter that it had to be that way
you really don't believe her and you turn away

you cry and you cry and you cry and you cry
everybody hears you but they only hear a sigh