

Alone

Depeche Mode

I was there when you needed me most
I was there when you wanted me least
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest
Through your failings and success
Through your losses and gains
I didn't see much happiness or pain
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't feel at home
Alone
I saw you at your best
I knew you at your worst
I couldn't tell if you were blessed or cursed
There's ding red eye between the black and the white
It's evidently hard to find the night
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't play that role
Alone Now it's too...
Too late for what should've have been said
Long ago I was there when you needed me most
I was there when you wanted me least
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest
I couldn't save your soul
I couldn't even take you home
I couldn't fill that hole
Alone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>