

## Alone (A Castle Built on Dreams)

At sun-down he'd always sit down for a moment, reminiscing of distant lands he once thought his home

He thought about the folk that peopled his world and often remembered a name-less girl

A castle built on dreams can never fall apart, for nothing matched the strength of nostalgia on his part  
so no matter the distance or the time since passed, he wouldn't miss that moment to gaze out the window-glass

She stood by me at my lowest ebb, my bed-rock

So close, her breath my own, yet she just wished to talk

I wanted to reply but something held me back then, if I knew, ne'er again

As I sit now by my window, clouds gather in the sky

The nattering of other folk as they're passing by

I see her smile ignite, I see her paired hazel-eyes, that was then, ne'er again

Alone, longing for another chance but it's gone

So long, I'm yearning to be back to my home

Alone, wondering if, in your heart, I still belong

So long, in-lieu, I'm writing to you this song...

I know you were my meant-to-be, I didn't see the signs

Who cared about money? We just got by fine

Happiness and friendship are closely entwined so they say, now we're grey

More certainty, more money, aren't I winning this game?

So why was it back then, that I last felt sane?

Mission accomplished or was it all in vain? Edges greyed, temples frayed...

I left, believing it was for the best

and felt I had to face a steelier test

Alone, wondering if, in your heart, I still belong

So long, in lieu I'm writing to you this song...

He and his shadow, beneath an overcast sky, sat each night awaiting her reply...