

A Lonely Room

*By the ticking of the clock
The days slowly pass by
By the ticking of the clock
No one can hear me cry
By the ticking of the clock
I lie all on my own
By the ticking of the clock
My heart turns into stone*

For a long time now
I've been lying on this hospital bed
I can't remember how long it's been
But I no longer care

All I care about
Is my love for my friends
The people I once shared my life with

The times we shared
They mean everything to me
Did they matter to my friends?
I fear not
For they seem to have forgotten me

I lie here paralysed
Day after day
Not one visitor enters the room
With each tick of the clock
My hopes die away
That we may be reunited

*By the ticking of the clock
My life is slipping past
By the ticking of the clock
I'm going nowhere fast
By the ticking of the clock
I wish my friends were here
By the ticking of the clock
No friends can be found here*