

Am I the Only One

House of Lords

Oh

There's no shelter
From the cold midnight rain
Going under
There's no picture to frame

A whirlwind of irony
She needs me when I'm in need
I fall where I stand
Alone, I'm an empty man

Oh

It's a fable
Where the judgement is blind
In between us
Only hurt, space and time

A tremor of doubt in me
I see what I want to see
There's a whole in my hand
and inside I am empty

Am I the only one
Who gives you what you've near
Am I the only one
Who hates to see you grieve
Oh, am I the only one
Who still believes in you and me

Oh (Oh)

Oh, and inside I am empty

Am I the only one
Who gives you what you've near
Am I the only one
Who hates to see you grieve
Oh, am I the only one
Who still believes in you and me

Oh