

## On My Own

Low

At the end of the story  
At the start of the song  
That's the part that just threw me  
On my own

How want turns to hungry  
How hope turns to "no"  
How fear turns to angry  
On my own  
On my own

So if you wake up before me  
If you find you were wrong  
Then there's nothing worth holding  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own  
On my own

Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday.  
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