

## Weak

Thunderstone

Another day has passed again and I'm sitting here by myself  
Wondering did I fill my place again, did I make it right

Will I ever feel free again and finally relieved  
Will I ever see myself again leading my own life

Sometime, somewhere, someone will care  
About the things I've done  
The stronger I get, the more I'll accept  
I will be weak without you

Day by day I'm drifting away  
Never knowing what to seek  
Time after time I keep asking why  
Why I feel so weak

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