

Ray Wilson, Ever The Reason

Upon my life
Love on an honest day
The memory of you will slowly fade
Within I hold
Hold it all alone

The fire in my soul begins to burn
Better to be alone
Better be alone
It has to be said

Better to be alone
Better be alone
(I believe in me)

No sense in holding on
No eyes to see clear
Pretend to gain control of my life

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