

## Cried on my own

I went to the kitchen and I cried on my own  
I didn't want others to see  
The way that the news of your untimely death  
Was deeply affecting me

I went to the kitchen and I cried on my own  
It was only a moment in time  
Summoning a sadness from deep within my soul  
And with no reason or rhyme

I found myself shaking right down to the bone  
So, I went to the kitchen and I cried on my own  
I cried on my own, I cried on my own  
I cried on my own

I went to the kitchen and I cried on my own  
You know, it seemed such a waste of a life  
Against all the odds you had so bravely endured  
This tragedy cuts like a knife

With every trace of your brightness now gone  
I just went to the kitchen and I cried on my own

I found myself shaking right down to the bone  
So, I went to the kitchen and I cried on my own  
I cried on my own, cried on my own

