

MONTVAILLANT
LYRICS LONELINESS IS IN THE HEART

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Loneliness is in the heart of the people, the heart of the people.
When all's said and done, we're left needy like a foetus; transparent like a peephole.

Loneliness of the heart is much worse than that of the desert.
Though they both appear parched; hope sustains in one, abandons the other.
Man's life without friends is that of an exile.

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A generous heart that dries up in the midst of indifference.
People turning away, dashing hopes of the chance of deliverance.
A heart that seeks no guide to avoid the abyss.

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Where sadness accompanies oblivion (Let sadness find a friend),
Let it need a friend, Let it need a friend,
Let it need a friend, Let it need a friend.

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People.

The greatest poverty is the feeling of not being wanted.
It makes the heart feel sullen and sad.
It is the night of the soul, the most discreet friend of our tears.
My greatest fear is fearing the trouble of being alone.

It gives the heart. It gives the heart.
It gives the heart. Only passion.

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