**Even in My Own Home**

*Nancy McCallion*

I used to think people were decent and kind

Maybe not always but most of the time

But now you have left me and I’m on my own

And I’m so lonely even in my own home

You were the kindness that I used to see

You were the sweet voice that comforted me

The world has grown cold now and since you have gone

I’m so lonely even in my own home

So please do not put me on that breathing machine

Let me lie quiet and slip off unseen

‘Cause nobody’s waiting to pick up the phone

And I’m so lonely even in my own home

And I’m so lonely even in my own home

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