Abandoned (Just Temporarily Stranded, or Abandoned-for-good-this-time Blues)

The die has been cast.
The last straw has been thrown.
I'm sinking in the quicksand,
Under my own weight...
Abandoned.
Alone

Yes, abandoned again, By lovers and friends, Who take what they can, And then, Don't even say goodbye.

I'm temporarily stranded. Abandoned and scared. I'm screaming in the night, "Is there anyone there? If there is anyone, Please answer."

Watching melodrama TV.
Crying real-life tears.
Rolling in self-pity,
And, facing my fears.
Feel like an old soap opera
That's gone off the air.

A rich man's mistress
Or, a poor man's slave?
How many more times must this choice be made?
Give of yourself what can be gave,
And, save of yourself what can be saved.
Leftovers are thrown away.

Many times I've been mislead... Often gone astray. Taken wrong turns, And lost my way. If there's anyone, Please answer.

We're burning daylight
And, it's near the end.
Guess God forgot about the little man again.
The dogs are loose,
And we can't go back.
I always was a loner;

Never ran with the pack. Guess you get what you pay for.

Alone on the shore
Come stand by my side.
Take hold of my hand,
And please hold it tight.
Run up the shades
And let in the light.
I'm afraid of the dark.
And, I don't want to be alone tonight.

Yes, there are still
Rules to be broken;
Dice to be thrown;
Stones to be rolled;
Seeds to be sown.
Don't tell me your problems.
I have enough of my own.

And, the pillars of strength are crumbling, And the riverbed is dry.