

I WALK ALONE

*I WALK ALONE, IN THE NIGHT
I HEAR A SONG, IT GIVES ME SIGHT
WIND IN MY FACE, MAKES ME THINK
A BETTER PLACE, OR WILL I SINK
I TRY TO HOLD ON, BUT HERE I GO AGAIN
THE FEELINGS TOO STRONG, I'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO BEND
I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT IT DOES
ANOTHER TRY, CAUSE SHE WAS
HER SILKY HAIR, IN MY HAND
ONE MORE AFFAIR, TO UNDERSTAND
I TRY TO HOLD ON, BUT HERE I GO AGAIN
THE FEELINGS TOO STRONG, I'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO BEND
YOU KNOW I'M ALONE, IN MY MIND
THE FEELINGS THAT SHOW, ALL TAKE TIME
THE MELTING SNOW, MAKES ME CHANGE
I DIDN'T KNOW, I GOT STRANGE
I WALK ALONE, IN THE NIGHT
LOVES COMES ALONG, IS IT RIGHT
I TRY TO HOLD ON, BUT HERE I GO AGAIN
THE FEELINGS TOO STRONG, I'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO BEND
I WALK ALONE. . .*

<i>Vocals/Keyboards</i>	<i>Greg Nuebel</i>
<i>Drums</i>	<i>Larry Thompson</i>
<i>Guitar</i>	<i>Joe Kelly</i>
<i>Bass</i>	<i>Dan Child</i>
<i>Percussion</i>	<i>Jose Rossy</i>

*Written by Greg Nuebel
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