

16 Horsepower, Alone And Forsaken

We met in the springtime
When the blossoms unfold
The pastures green
And the meadow gold
Our love was in flower
As the summer grew on
Her love like the leaves
Have all withered and gone
Roses have faded
And there's frost at my door
The bird of the morning
Won't sing anymore
The grass in the valley
Has started to die
And out in the darkness
The whippoorwill cry

Alone and forsaken
By fate and by man
O Lord if you hear me
Take hold my hand

Where has she gone to
Where can she be
She may have forsaken
Some other like me
She promised to honor
To love and obey
Each vow a plaything
She threw away
The darkness has fallen
The sky turns gray
The hound in the distance
Has started to bay
I wonder - I wonder
What she's thinking of
Forsaken - forgotten
Without any love

Alone and forsaken
By fate and by man
O Lord can you hear me
Take hold my hand

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Please understand