

**Alone by Maya Angelou**  
**Lying, thinking**  
**Last night**  
**How to find my soul a home**  
**Where water is not thirsty**  
**And bread loaf is not stone**  
**I came up with one thing**  
**And I don't believe I'm wrong**  
**That nobody,**  
**But nobody**  
**Can make it out here alone.**

**Alone, all alone**  
**Nobody, but nobody**  
**Can make it out here alone.**

**There are some millionaires**  
**With money they can't use**  
**Their wives run round like banshees**  
**Their children sing the blues**  
**They've got expensive doctors**  
**To cure their hearts of stone.**  
**But nobody**  
**No, nobody**  
**Can make it out here alone.**

**Alone, all alone**  
**Nobody, but nobody**

**Can make it out here alone.**

**Now if you listen closely  
I'll tell you what I know  
Storm clouds are gathering  
The wind is gonna blow  
The race of man is suffering  
And I can hear the moan,  
'Cause nobody,  
But nobody  
Can make it out here alone.**

**Alone, all alone  
Nobody, but nobody  
Can make it out here alone.**

