

You'll Never Walk Alone

John Barrowman

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark
At the end of a storm
Is a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain

Though your dreams be tossed and blown...
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone...
You'll never walk alone.

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