## I Walk Alone

## **Pinhead Gunpowder**

I walk a crooked twisting path That seems to be leading nowhere I lead a loner's life Not what i meant to do

I do what seemed to be the right thing at one time But now that time has passed And I'm the last one Walking down this path

I walk along the same old streets Where we used to meet by chance But now there's not one familiar face There's not one knowing glance

There's just my memory A problem that I seem to have Is not being able to appreciate or understand The present until it's past And so it goes Away