All Alone

When evening is drawing nigh And the moon dances in the sky And you've nothing to believe in At all

When your room's full of emtiness Just the memory of her caress And you've nothing to believe in At all

When you're all alone When you're on your own And you've always known You were all alone

When you lie in your lonely room Warm traces of her perfume No reason for your being At all

And when you wake into another day And you remember she's gone away No reason for your being At all

When you're all alone When you're on your own And you've always known You were all alone Smokie