

## Alone and Forsaken

### Social Distortion

We met in the springtime when blossoms unfold  
The pastures were green and the meadows were gold  
Our love was in flower as summer grew on  
Our love like the leaves now have withered and gone

The roses have faded, there's frost at my door  
The birds in the morning don't sing anymore  
The grass in the valley is starting to die  
And out in the darkness the whippoorwills cry

Alone and forsaken by fate and by man  
Oh Lord, if you hear me, please hold to my hand  
Oh, please understand

Oh, where has she gone to? Oh, where can she be?  
She may have forsaken some other like me  
She promised to honor to love and obey  
Each vow was a plaything that she threw away

Alone and forsaken by fate and by man  
Oh Lord, if you hear me, please hold to my hand  
Oh, please understand

The darkness has fallen, the sky has turned gray  
The hound in the distance is starting to bay  
I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of  
Forsaken, forgotten, without any love

Alone and forsaken by fate and by man  
Oh Lord, if you hear me, please hold to my hand  
Oh, please understand