

# Loretta Lynn, I Walk Alone

(Herbert W. Wilson)

I walk alone where once we wandered it seems so strange that you are gone  
Till you return I'll stay the same dear I'll still be true and walk alone  
The flame of love is brightly burning you know that I'm your very own  
Till you return I'll stay the same dear I'll still be true and walk alone  
[ piano ]  
The flame of love...