


C. <sup>3</sup> <sup>4</sup> <sup>5</sup>  
Now you're on your own. On - ly me be - side you.



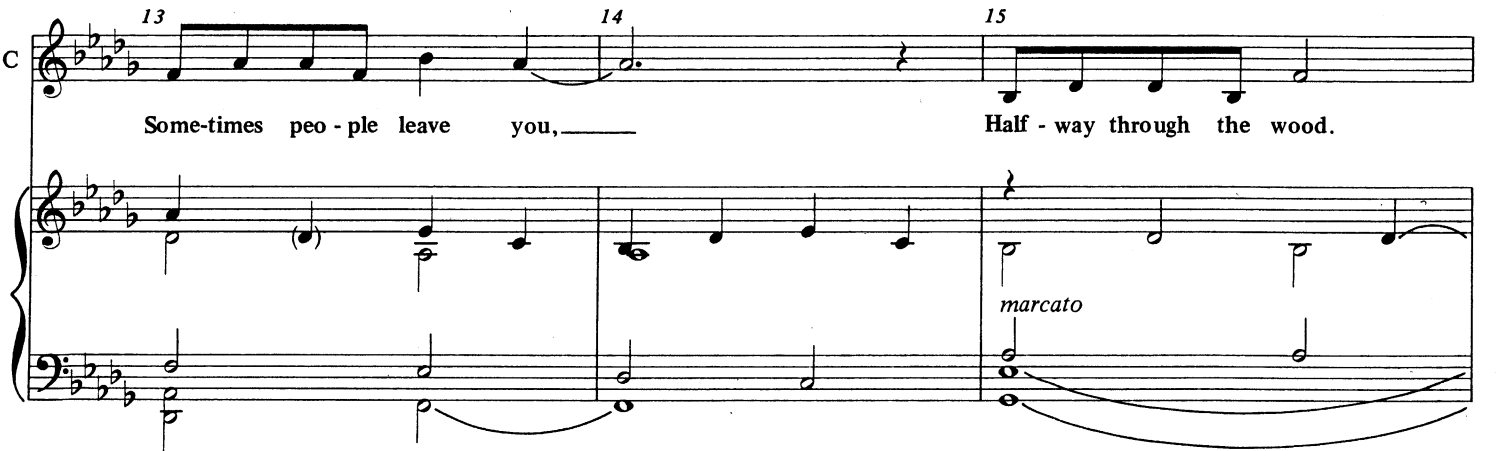
C. <sup>6</sup> <sup>7</sup> <sup>8</sup> *mp*  
Still, you're not a - lone. No one is a -



C. <sup>9</sup> <sup>10</sup> <sup>11</sup> <sup>12</sup>  
lone, tru - ly. No one is a - lone.



C. <sup>13</sup> <sup>14</sup> <sup>15</sup>  
Some-times peo - ple leave you, Half - way through the wood. *marcato*



16 17 18

C. Oth - ers may de - ceive you. —

19 20 21

C. You de - cide what's good. — You de - cide a - lone.

17 Bar

marc.

22 23 4 25

C. But no one is a - lone. I know...

R.R. I wish...

dim.

(Baker and Jack appear in tree)

26 27 28 29 30

p poco rall.