

# Traveling Alone

Ron Sexsmith

with my free hand i'll flag it down this oncoming day  
i'll hitch a ride far from this town and be on my way  
in this world of beginners singled out their faces unknown  
these saints and these sinners agendas of their own  
all travelling alone

from the dreams at hand there's no divorce in sickness and in health  
it's a fever that must run its course before you are well  
for worse or for better whichever way the wind may blow  
we're in this together with hang ups of our own  
we're travelling alone

for worse or for better we've set out on that road  
it's one on one you and your soul and nobody else  
just look around this train is full of folks who keep to themselves  
these faces in windows heading out for places unknown  
though lives intermingle our thoughts are left to roam  
all travelling alone