

Louisa - J.E.Moores © 2007

Am/F C Am/F C
Louisa wanders through the freshly fallen snow - alone.

Am/F C
Another winter spent alone.

Am/F C
Another season all alone.

Am/F C
Another tear drop alone.

Am/F C Am/F - C - Am/F - C
The wind can get chilly up in them there hills alone.

Am/F C
How do you define a home?

Am/F C
Who would you put inside?

Am/F C
We all have a life's journey

Am/F C
But who to take along for the ride?

Am/F
You could spend a life time

C
Trying to decide.

Am/F
There's that feeling,

C
It's a feeling I've known.

Am/F C
It's called being alone.

[G string fret 9-7] - C :