

*Alone*

Lying, thinking

Last night

How to find my soul a home

Where water is not thirsty

And bread loaf is not **stone**

I came up with one thing

And I don't believe I'm wrong

That nobody,

But nobody

Can make it out here  
**alone.**

*Metaphor suggests poet wants to find somewhere comfortable.*

*"stone" and "alone" rhyme – this suggests that the idea of "alone" is important in the poem*

*Repetition suggests the idea of "nobody" is important in the poem*

*End of first stanza clearly explains what the poem is about.*

Storm clouds are gathering

The wind is gonna blow

The race of man is suffering

And I can hear the moan,

'Cause nobody,

But nobody

Can make it out here alone.

Alone, all alone

Nobody, but nobody

Can make it out here alone.

Maya Angelou

Alone, all alone

Nobody, but nobody

Can make it out here alone.

There are some millionaires

With money they can't use

Their wives run round like banshees

Their children sing the blues

They've got expensive doctors

To cure their hearts of stone.

But nobody

No, nobody

Can make it out here alone.

Alone, all alone

Nobody, but nobody

Can make it out here alone.

Now if you listen closely

I'll tell you what I know