

Poor Little Allison

Gordon Lightfoot

Poor little Allison standing in the night wind
Laughing out loud turning her face to the summer rain
Poor little Allison never had much going
Hard to forget, always in step with the world she's in
Never knowing, never feeling, showing so much pride
Never saying what she's thinking or feeling deep inside
Poor little Allison, dreaming of the right one
Laughing out loud, lost in a crowd of fair weather friends
Never knowing, never feeling, showing so much pride
Never saying what she's thinking or feeling deep inside
Poor little Allison, standing in the night wind
Wishing out loud, turning her face to the summer rain
Hard to forget, always in step with the world she's in

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