

# The The, Solitude

In my solitude  
You haunt me  
With reveries of days gone by  
In my solitude  
You taunt me With memories that never die  
In my solitude  
I'm praying  
Dear Lord above  
Send back my love  
I sit in my chair  
I'm filled with despair  
'Cause no one could be so sad  
With gloom everywhere  
I sit and I stare  
I know that I'll soon go mad  
In my solitude  
I'm praying  
Dear Lord above  
Send back my love