

# Cetera Peter, Solitude/Solitaire

Cetera Peter

Solitude / Solitaire

Solitude/Solitaire

Lying here thinking of a place to hide

I've got to get away

There are times like this when I'm better off by myself

Stuck in a corner

Nothing more to lose, I'm a goner

I'm just chained by thoughts, surrounded by walls

And they're closing in around me

Lying here waiting for the chance to run

I need to isolate

There are times like this when I'd rather be left alone

Caught in a panic

Trying not to look like a manic

Got to move, got to go

Got to get out of here

Leave this all behind me

(chorus)

Solitude, Solitaire

No one will ever find me there

Solitude, Solitaire

Won't you give me some bread, give me some water

Solitude, Solitaire

No one will ever find me there

Got to find peace of mind, clear the air

Mass confusion

Leaving me with no solution

If you find I'm asleep, better leave me alone

I'll wake up when it's over

chorus

chorus

Won't you give me some bread, give me some water

Got to find peace of mind, clear the air