

Epica, Solitary Ground - Single Version

living at different paces
evading into various places
my compass has broken
I'm losing the way
an ongoing madness has lead me astray

in me there's still a place that
fulfils me
a sanctity here that I call home
I run to when winter descends
if I try can I find solid ground?

I follow illusive paths
oh it seems they've been written in stone
and the door to a new life is closing so fast
burning the bridges will not bring me back

in me there's still a place that
fulfils me
a sanctity here that I call home
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if I try can I find solid ground?

in me there's still a place that
fulfils me
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I run to when winter descends
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I know that
in me there's still a place that
fulfils me
a sanctity here that I call home
I run to when winter descends
if I try can I find solid ground?
or am I just wasting time?
wasting time