

Robi Rosa, Solitary Man

When I heard you say
Maybe we'll love again
Some distant day
I'm without an answer
I rather close my eyes
and look for words to say
A treat to solitude again
It's clear to me that a tear end
in an epic bottom.

Can't delude ourselves like that
Cause love is broken
Then you realize
that you're dizzy now
from all that spoken
Nothing in the end anymore
Everything is far from you
In your room, the separation, you're crawling.

You think yourself are made
A solitary man
Living on some distant day
In search of answers
Perhaps now will gradually
without noticing
Living on some distant day
Into the answers.

A thousand miles
A thousand dreams
A thousand roads you've seen
A crash in burn to mock
this fragile state of love
A solitary man
You crave love secretly
A solitary man
Feels safe for when he leaves.

You think yourself are made
A solitary man
Living on some distant day
In search for answers
Perhaps now will gradually
without noticing
Living on some distant day
Into the answers

Perhaps we heard him say
Perhaps now then gradually
He'll find his way again
Living on some distant day
To the answers
And doing so,
maybe he'll speak a word for a song,
maybe he'll speak a word for a song.