Solitude

Herbie Hancock

In my solitude
You haunt me
With dreadful ease
Of days gone byIn my solitude
You taunt me
With memories
That never dieI sit in my chair
And filled with despair
There's no one could be so sad
With gloom everywhere
I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go madIn my solitude
I'm afraid
Dear Lord above
Send back my loveI sit in my chair
And filled with despair
There's no one could be so sad
With gloom everywhere
I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go madIn my solitude
I'm afraid
Dear Lord above
Send me back my love

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