

Solitude

Marianne Faithfull

In my solitude you haunt me
With memories of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that never die I 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 mad In my solitude, I'm afraid
Dear Lord above
Send back my love I 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 mad In my solitude, I'm afraid
Dear Lord above
Send me back my love

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