

Solitude

Aretha Franklin

In my solitude you haunt me
With reveries of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that never die

I sit in my chair
I'm filled with despair
No one could be so sad
I sit and I stare with gloom everywhere
I know that I'll soon go mad

In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord above
Send back my love

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I'm filled with despair
No one, no one could be so sad
I sit and I stare with gloom everywhere
I know that I'll soon, so soon go mad

In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord, Dear Lord above
Send back my love