

# Solitary Ground

Epica

Living at different places  
Evading into various spaces  
My compass has broken; I'm losing the way  
An ongoing madness has led me astray

My past breathes down my neck  
And it seems now that all I can do is  
Go back to beginnings when all lay ahead  
A fading illusion now plagues me instead

In me there's still a place that fulfils me  
A sanctity here that I call home and run to when winter descends  
If I try can I find solid ground

I follow elusive 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 and run to  
When winter descends,  
If I try can I find solid ground

I know that in me there still a place that fulfils me  
A sanctity here, that I call home and run to  
When winter descends  
If I try can I find solid ground

Or am I just wasting time?