

Solitude

Christie

Sleeping rose in the morning sun
Silent whisper, sniper's gun
There is someone in my eyes, it's you

Loose lips sink ships, so they say
What if I should run away
I know dead men tell no tales about you

Some people say
It's just a way
I've known the joy
And I felt the pain
Of solitude

Take my money, take my shoes
Take my whiskey, take my blues
Give me something I can use instead

Ocean mist, sky of blue
Mountain spring, silver moon
Mother nature's breaking down my door

Some people say
It's just a way
I've known the joy
And I felt the pain
Of solitude