

# Solitaire

Edenbridge

The nothingness of life  
Plunged into eternal darkness  
An animal at bay  
Words cannot convey  
All is bathed in gray

A cold wind's blow  
It's touch and go  
If wishes were horses then beggars would ride  
A torrid time  
A strange design  
Come hell or high water, come be the guide

I am here, down the ages  
The road in deep despair  
I'm solitaire  
The diamond in your chain  
The beacon fire in endless strain  
The diamond in your chain

Is there a ghost of chance?  
Here on this road to Damascus  
The sun of eventide  
Temptations misguide  
The agony inside

Crash and burn  
At every turn  
Helplessly losing perception of time  
A friendly card  
A strange regard  
Searching for reason and seeking for rhyme

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Pylon in the rain  
Beacon in the strain  
Pylon in the rain  
Diamond in the chain

Pylon in the rain  
Beacon in the strain  
Pylon in the rain  
Diamond in the chain

I'm solitaire, I'm solitaire  
Solitaire, I'm solitaire, woo-oo-oh

Diamond in your chain