

## Solitude

Herbie Hancock

In my solitude  
You haunt me  
With dreadful ease  
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  
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In my solitude  
I'm afraid  
Dear Lord above  
Send me back my love