

# Dark Solitaire

Northlane

I'm falling, falling in  
Into my head

I'm falling, falling in  
Into my head  
Walking against the wind  
Dark solitaire

I'm roaming these paper streets  
Hoping no one will find me  
You wouldn't even recognize my face

I'm navigating pain  
I'm circling the drain  
Maybe the journey will open up the sky  
The ghost of a memory won't let me say goodbye  
Won't let me say goodbye

I'm falling, falling in  
I'm still trying to be what I see in myself  
I'm still trying to be what I see in myself  
I'm still trying to be what I see in myself  
But I need help