

Solitude

Sarah Vaughan

In my solitude, you haunt me
With revelries 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

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Dear Lord above, send me back my love

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