

Solitude Étude

Serious Black

Dreamer see what I have for you
See, it's luscious and pleasantly sweet
I've soft-spoken demons
And angels that roar
Both nasty and pleasantly sweet

Be it far from me
To take away from you
That lovely voice
In its multitude
But it's beckoning
And I'm so left out
For you and you and you
Solitude etude

Dreamer, hear what I have to say
I can cure all that ails you with greed
See, I've iron-clad contracts
But satin soft sheets
Your silence is all that I need

Be it far from me
To take away from you
That lovely voice
In its multitude
But it's beckoning
And I'm so left out
For you and you and you

Be it far from me
To take away from you
That lovely voice
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Give me your voice
Oh, oh
Give me your voice
Give me your voice

Be it far from me
To take away from you
That lovely voice
In its multitude
But it's beckoning
And I'm so left out
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