Solitude

Tony Bennett

In my solitude you haunt me With reveries of days gone by In my solitude you taunt me With memories that never die

I sit in my chair I'm 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 praying Dear Lord above Send back my love

I sit in my chair I'm 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, go mad

In my solitude, In my solitude
I'm praying
Dear Lord above
Send back the one I love