

Solitude

Duke Ellington

In my solitude, you haunt me
With reveries of days gone by
In my solitude you taunt me
With memories that will not die

I sit in my chair, filled with despair
No one can 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
Dear Lord above, send back my love