

In My Solitude

Etta James

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 filled with despair
Nobody could be so sad
With gloom ev'rywhere I sit and I stare
I know that I'll soon go mad

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

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