

## Solitude

Turnover

Tired of driving through the night  
Stinging eyes and my knuckles clenched to white  
And it's still snowing outside  
It hurts to think of all I've had  
And all the pain that I've caused with these hands  
And how I want it back  
Oh God can you tell me why  
I can't shake these thoughts that haunt my mind  
It's killing me inside  
Surrounded by December cold  
There really is no other place like home  
No other place I'd go

I remember when nights just like this one tonight  
I'd spend with you and I'd feel alive  
I'd love to spend them by your side  
Just the two of us alone in time  
I still remember how you'd laugh  
And how it felt when I held your hand  
They're cancerous these memories  
They're breaking me like a disease

Solitude, I'll be alone  
Can't ever go back, won't go back home  
So I'll wait here until my last breath  
And breathe relief as it slowly leaves my chest