

# Solitude

Wynardtage

Your floating space  
I didn't know before.  
Well produced lies  
You used to be adored.

We have to turn around  
The current year collides.  
And everything has changed  
The cold breeze of the nights .

Chorus:  
And day by day  
I see your face  
I cannot hide  
Before the night.  
And all I see  
Is agony  
I cannot hide  
Before the night.

And day by day  
I see your face  
I cannot hide  
Before the night.  
And all I see  
Is agony  
I cannot hide  
Before the night.

So do not sleep now  
Cause my pain is for real.  
Through the white of the clouds  
Through the darkest sea.

And all I see now  
Is love no more.  
The light feels so cold  
Colder than before.

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