

# 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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