

Solitary One

Murder by Death

Never let on the ghosts all around you
Were directing you
To your end
To your peace
To your release
Sadness fills the air
Now your tenure is done

Oh you're a solitary one
Oh solitary one
Your sisters beg you
Come outside and have some fun
You're locked up inside
My solitary one

Gardens full of aching trees
Shaking leaves
Wither and retreat

Oh you're a solitary one
Oh solitary one

You've got your books
You've got your shows
But who you really are
Nobody knows

You just carry on
'til you're gone

Oh you're a solitary one
Oh solitary one
The wolves are in the yard rolling 'round in the sun
You're locked up inside my solitary one