

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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