

The Dreams

"Solitaire"

Visit "[Solitaire](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I tried to get into a show,
I searched around for those who'd know
When you're alone isn't it low,
Can no one understand

At times I wished for a best friend,
Someone to hear my secret ends
But when you feel so alien,
They all seem to pretend

Solitaire, alone my dear,
Solitaire, a chosen faire...

I tried to get into a show,
I searched around for those who'd know
When you're alone isn't it low,
Can no one understand

Too many hours in a day,
Too many moments left to wait.
Dreaming of things so far away,
Boredom creates the dreams of fate

Solitaire, alone my dear,
Solitaire, a chosen faire...

Too many hours in a day,
Too many moments left to wait.

Visit [The Dreams](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.