Black Sabbath, Solitude

My name it means nothing my fortune is less My future is shrouded in dark wilderness Sunshine is far away, clouds linger on Everything I posessed - Now they are gone

Oh where can I go to and what can I do? Nothing can please me only thoughts are of you You just laughed when I begged you to stay I've not stopped crying since you went away

The world is a lonely place - you're on your own Guess I will go home - sit down and moan. Crying and thinking is all that I do Memories I have remind me of you