

Matteo Bocelli, Solo

Cars and planes, areoplanes,
Birthday cake, cold champagne
I would do anything
To share it with you
I know it could never be the same
But I'm sending pictures everyday
Now, I'm so far from home
I'm feeling solo, solo

Missing you with every breathe i take
Wishing you were with me when i wake
Thinking of you , my love
Whe can i do
Solo, solo

Feeling so far away
Ffar away
But i gotta find my way
My way
They tell me don't go
But i know it's timw go
'Cause i am singing solo
I'm singing solo, solo
Unlock the door, climb the stairs
Find you asleep on your favourite chair
You'd be surprised that I
Made it so soon