

# 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