Isolation Years

Opeth

There's a sense of longing in me As I read Rosemary's letter Her writing's honest Can't forget the years she's lostIn isolation She talks about her love And as I read "I'll die alone" I know she's achingThere's a certain detail seen here The pen must have slipped to the side And left a stain Next to his name She knows he's gone And isolation Is all that would remain "The wound in me is pouring out to rest On a lover's shore"

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/