

What'll I Do

Anne Murray

Gone is the romance that was so divine
'Tis broken and cannot be mended
You must go your way and I must go mine
But now that our love dreams have ended

What'll I do when you
Are far away and I am blue?
What'll I do?

What'll I do when I
Am wond'rin who is kissing you?
What'll I do?

What'll I do with just a photograph
To tell my troubles to?
When I'm alone with only dreams of you
That won't come true what'll I do?

What'll I do with just a photograph
To tell my troubles to?
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What'll I do?
What'll I do?