How I've missed being loved, being watched And to love in exchange
Now I've come to be loved and to see
What is left of my fame

I've been dying to see you again
But if this is your welcome if this is your way of saying
Hello

Where's the magic that once filled my song Even sang out of tune

Has nobody been waiting for me Does a love die that soon?

I've been dying to see you again
But if this is your welcome if this is your way of saying
Hello

Long ago I held the key to your hearts and broke them all I had the energy, time was on my side Could I foresee I'd need you so?