

Cold morning, the rain has poured on the roofs
And a melody has played in my head
The song we listened for so many times
And so many times danced on
The song has your face
And now it's turning pale

And I got no more strenght to hang on a thin ice
I know that fall has to come though I'm so willing to fight
Where it did get lost, the spell we both lived for?
When came the while our tracks started to depart?

What am I to say
What am I to do
When all that I had
Has just left with you?
Now all things were said
All games they were played
And nothing else to be done
Has remained

And now it's all my blame
But after all, who's to blame?
Is this the way it should be,
Or it could be a different way?
Could I be willing to change it
If I knew then what I know now?
Could I say do you love someone
So much you let him go?

What am I to say...