

Love Affair

Mary Hopkin

Is this the end or the beginning
Or are we somewhere in between
Have we just lost or are we winning
Or crashing someone else's dream?

Will we survive or are we dying
All withered up and growing old
Behind the smiles are we still crying
And is our passion growing cold?

And as we search through faded pages
Of early plays, we starred in every scene
So have we lost or are we winning
Or crashing someone else's dream?

Between the lines, harsh words unspoken
We play the old familiar scene
So are we whole or are we broken
Or crashing someone else's dream?

If we're to write another story
What happens next, we really must decide
Is this the end or the beginning
Or is this our final episode?