

# The Game

Mary Hopkin

I wondered why all the good things  
Happen to pass me by  
Life was the game we played

You came along  
And you touched my heart  
With your lonely song  
This was the game we played

So afraid  
Frightened that one day  
Your love might slip away from me  
But then you'd gone  
And the good things happen to turn out wrong

Life was the game you played  
Your way  
Losing my heart, I know  
I let you go