How insensitive

I must have seemed when he told me that he loved me $\mbox{\sc How}$ unmoved and cold I must have seemed when he told me so sinc erely

Why he must have asked

Did I just turn and stare in icy silence

What was I to say, what can you say

When a love affair is over

Now he's gone away and I'm alone with the memory of his last lo ok

Vague and drawn and sad

I see it still all his heartbreak in that last look

How he must have asked, could I just turn and stare

In icy silence

What was I to do, what can one do when a love affair is over When it's over