

Now That You're Leaving

Stina Nordenstam

I'm turning out the light
Now that you're leaving
To see things black and white
Now that you're leaving

To kill you in the dark
To give my last remark
I'll stay up tonight
Now that you're leaving

I'm running backwards on a train
All is coming back to me again
A crowd of people in my way
And everyone has got your face

Between what I was
And what I will be
I'm held back by your ghost
And what I couldn't be