

# Stories

## Viktor Lazlo

I remember quite clearly now when this story happened  
The autumn leaves were floating and measured down to the ground  
Recovering the lake where we used to swim like children  
On the sun would dare to shine  
That time we used to be happy But, I thought we were...  
But the truth was that - you had been longing to leave me  
Not daring to tell me  
On that precious night watching the lake vaguely conscious  
You said : our story was ending

Now I'm standing here no one to wipe away my tears  
No one to keep me warm and no one to walk along with  
No one to make me feel no one to make me hope  
Oh ! what am I to do ?

I'm standing here alone it doesn't seem so clear to me  
What am I supposed to do about this burning heart of mine  
On what am I to do,  
Or how should I react ? oh tell me please!

The rain was killing the last days of summer  
You had been killing my last breath of love  
Since a long time ago...  
I still don't think I'm gonna make it through another love story  
You took it all away from me  
And there I stand , I knew I was gonna be the...  
The one left behind  
But still I'm watching the lake vaguely conscious  
And I know - my life is ending!...

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Lyrics submitted by QUAN.

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