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!...

Lyrics submitted by QUAN.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/