The Game Is Over

[Frank Sinatra](#)

Time, there was a time
You could talk to me without speaking
You would look at me and I'd know
All there was to knowDays, I think of you
And remember the lies we told
In the night, the love we knew, the things we shared
When our hearts were beating togetherDays, that were so few
Full of love and you
Gone, the days are gone now
Days, that seem so wrong nowLife, won't be the same
Without you to hold again in my arms
To ease the pain and remember
When our love was a reason for livingDays, that were so few
Full of love and you
The game is over