

Level 42

"Leaving Me Now M King P Gould W Badarou"

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It seems true love is so rare

Seems all I've known is deceit

Your laughter fills the air

Once more I'm senseing defeat

And I suppose you're leaving me now

I was so sure, now I'm so full of doubt

And I suppose you'll be leaving this place

Just like the smile you wiped from my face

This time...

I always gave my best

Your memory serves you so badly

Some people kill for less

Yet I'd still die for you gladly, oh so gladly

But I suppose it's my turn now

To play a scene that's familiar somehow

I turn the page, and you walk away

Not even love could bring you to stay

This time...

Walk away, you don't need me

Once more I'm learning in the depths of my despair

Your lies confirming, true love is so rare

And I suppose it's my turn now
There's no more love, only feelings of doubt
Gone with the hope your words have erased
Gone with the smile you wiped from my face
Love is a ship we all hope to steer
Through troubled times 'cross an ocean of tears
A midnight sea that swells in your eyes
Takes just one look to know I'm still
Mesmerised
But I suppose you're leaving me now
I was so sure, now I'm so full of doubt
I turn the page, and you walk away
Not even love could bring you to stay
This time...
Leaving me now
Leaving this place
I watch you walk away with an easy grace

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