

I lost a piece of me
A ghost of never ending bliss with you
I lost a piece of me
A ghost of never ending bliss with you
with you with you with you..

You tore a hole in me
A shard in shattered memories of you
And me of you and me
You blanked me with a hollow kiss
Handshake, take care and all the best

...to you, to you, to you, to you...

You shut the door and walked away
Bleached your heart clean of me
of me, of me, of me, of me
But I remember everything
The way I held you close to me
Don't you? don't you. not you...
not you, not you, not you

And I'd go back to Grace again
And keep the fire in Notre Dame for you
For you, for you, for you

Not you