Can you tell if I'm cold?

If I'm out of daydreams?

If I lose what is loved?

Will a new love await me?

I am touched by wonder

When I am blind in the dark

But you drown me in daylight Don't swim with me darling I prefer the sun of you When you are away, away

If I am left with a rose in my hand, let it die It's the beauty in forgotten love And I don't care if you don't understand why I cry It's the beauty in forgotten love

I forget how emotions dance when they aren't inside of me I forget how the sun feels when she isn't around me And my dreams become sweeter when something is missing I'm in love with the hunt itself It makes me feel alive, alive

If I am left with a rose in my hand, let it die It's the beauty in forgotten love And I don't care if you don't understand why I cry It's the beauty in forgotten love

Feeling less enough Feeling less enough...

I release my body and there is no ghost of you inside my mind I am moving on and thank God, you let me try You are the reason I can dance Within the fire of goodbyes, of goodbyes I can lie in the dark room without the feeling that I'm lonely Oh, (it's the beauty of forgotten love)

If I am left with a rose in my hand, let it die It's the beauty in forgotten love
And I don't care if you don't understand why I cry
It's the beauty in forgotten love
Oh (it's the beauty in forgotten love)
Oh, oh (it's the beauty in forgotten love)
Ah