An empty chair in an empty room A love has gone, it came too soon With no one there A spoken lie of apology Without a word of sincerity You captured me

Love is much too soon And the piper calls the tune.

Looking back
When we were at war
Now it's on my mind
Still we are at war
The game is fought, the battle won
The loser has the victory gun
Though the fight goes on forever
Still we were together
When we were at war

I hear the sound of an aching cry
I turn around and I wonder why
There's no one there
No sense of time
You went away
We look ahead
No need to say
We don't care

Still we are as one When all is said and done

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