Tell me that I'm dreaming, girl I hope I am,
All this talk of leaving, it's hard to understand.
I thought I heard you whisper, something 'bout goodbye,
I thought I saw you walk away, but I never heard you cry.

When I wake up this time, baby, will you still be gone? Or will you be here by my side, saying, "Baby, you're the one."

I remember talking deep into the night, Stumbling over simple words that refused to come out right.

When you said your mind was made up, nothing I could say, Was it such a hard decision, for you to walk away?

Now I'm crying, I have a reason to, I keep on trying,
Moving down the line,
I'm not too far behind,
Don't treat me so unkind,
Baby can I change your mind?

Now I still remember cold November nights, Willing to surrender, knowing it was right.

Love me while the fire was burning, It felt so warm inside. The flame of love was shining brightly, It never should have died.

Now I'm crying, I have a reason to, I keep on trying,
Moving down the line.
I'm not too far behind,
Don't treat me so unkind,
Baby can I change your mind?