Honey, I just hate
The way that you treat me, now
What we had is gone, I know,
But even so....

Now it's asking too much
When I want to talk to you;
After all the talking
You and I been through
All that's left are dreams
Where it still comes true
And I'm stepping out one,
Stepping out, two
Stepping out of my mind,
Still stepping out with you

I'm stepping out one,
Stepping out, two
Stepping out of my mind,
Still stepping out with you

There's no point, I know
Talkin' 'bout what we used to have
What used to be
Seems so long ago
You still mean a lot to me.
Ooh, I've tried
Maybe too many times
To find a place
But you took something with you
That's impossible to replace.
And I'm lost in a dream
Without time or space.

I'm stepping out, one, etc.

I just can't stand, etc.

And I'm left with dreams Where it still comes true.