

## Separate Lives

Stephen Bishop

You called me from the room in your hotel  
All full of romance  
For someone that you'd met  
Telling me how sorry you were

Leaving so soon  
And that you miss me sometimes  
When you're alone in your room  
Do I feel lonely too?

You have no right to ask me how I feel  
You have no right to speak to me so kind  
I can't go on holding onto ties  
Now that we're living separate lives

I held on to let you go  
And if you lost your love for me  
You never let it show  
There was no way to compromise  
So now we're living separate lives

Oh, it's so typical  
Love leads to isolation  
So you build that wall  
So you build that wall  
And you make it stronger

You have no right to ask me how I feel  
You have no right to speak to me so kind  
Someday I might find myself looking in your eyes  
But for now we'll go on living separate lives  
Yes, for now we'll go on living separate lives

Separate lives