

## When Your Lover Has Gone

Al Martino

What good is the scheming  
The planning and dreaming  
That comes with each new love affair

The love that you cherish  
So often might perish  
And leave you with castles in air

When you're alone  
Who cares for starlit skies  
When you're alone  
The magic moonlight dies  
At break of dawn  
There is no sunrise  
When your lover has gone

What lonely hours  
The evening shadows bring  
What lonely hours  
With memories lingering

Like faded flowers  
Life can't mean anything  
When your lover has gone

When your lover's gone

When your lover has gone