

Carrying A Torch

Bernadette Peters

There goes the guy who once made me hold my head so high
There goes the guy that built my hopes and dreams up to the sky
Excuse me, oh, excuse me for staring
But this girl's still carrying a torch

There goes the guy who's still my only reason to be living
He left me as a fact but if he ever want it back I'll be forgiv
ing
Hurting me, forcing me
But I'm still carrying a torch, carrying a torch