Crying softly on to a clean white pillow Watch the clock as it slowly crawls around Rolls around Is she sleeping? No, is she dreaming? Time, it passes without that familiar touch Familiar touch

Love has gone, tears are here, nothing left Life has changed, remember when we were young

Were young
When we were young
When we were young
When we were young

She pours a coffee and looks in the mirror Suddenly she's glad he can't see her face Can't see her face Youth, it passes while age is collected Disappears from behind the wires without trace Without trace

Love has gone, tears are here, nothing left Life has changed, remember when we were young

Were young
When we were young
When we were young
When we were young

Love has gone, tears are here Nothing, nothing, nothing Life has changed, remember when we were young

Were young
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