

Love Gone By

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Try your best to see through the confusion
Seems the more you see
The less you try
You don't know what's real and what's illusion
If you don't know by now then how should I?
(I've been thinking 'bout the)

Love gone by
Honey, has the well run dry?
It's enough to make you cry
Thinking 'bout the love gone by.

Give me back my heart
And call it even
Ain't no use in figuring who's to blame
Once I thought this love was made in heaven
Now I think it's just a crying shame.
(And I've been thinking 'bout the)

Love gone by
Honey, has the well run dry?
It's enough to make you cry
Thinking 'bout the love gone by.

Winners never know the worth of losing
'Til the prize has slipped right through their hands
Love will take a heart of its own choosing
And break it if you try to understand.
(We're left with nothing but the)

Love gone by
Honey, has the well run dry?
It's enough to make you cry
Thinking 'bout the love gone by.