Growing tired, it's changed What never will be the same has lost it's shine It's gone

I stand with you, alone
It's best that we part as though we're still good friends
We lost

We're miles away in time
But I'll be there to give a helping hand if you call
You go your way, I'll go my way

Looking back it was fun
I remember the time when we would drink the night
'Till dawn
Even though it's growing tired, no romance
I'm happy to try to give it one more chance
Relight the spark

We will take the path that leads us through
The ever-changing moods and patterns of our lives
And hope that you and I
And hope that you and I
Will be together

It's growing tired, it's changed
What never will be the same has lost it's shine
It's gone

It's growing tired