Now I'm walking through the park, after dark And I'm calling out your name Nothing will ever be the same Said I'm walking through the park, after dark And I'm calling out your name Nothing will ever be the same

What do you say when words fail? When there's no cure for what ails No, they won't heal, to no avail When the phone rings and it hits home 'Cause it's so real, we so frail Curtailed, we can't deal Words can't capture when the heart fractures Or what it sounds like when the hourglass shatters All that matters is that we keep moving forward and never backwards The moon pulls the tide as it wanes and it waxes The world is but a stage, you and I, we are just actors Life is but a story and we only get a chapter And that fact alone, might be enough when times are tough To pick us up and light the way and guide us home Twisting and a-turning while we living and a-learning So we keep the candle burning, knowing you won't be returning

Now I'm walking through the park, after dark And I'm calling out your name
Nothing will ever be the same
Said I'm walking through the park, after dark
And I'm calling out your name
Nothing will ever be the same

Ain't it a shame, when we all look so nice
In our shirts and ties
That we just came to say
Goodbye, and so I pray
We meet in paradise
By the candlelight
But I just came to say
Goodbye

Twisting and a-turning
While we living and a-learning
Keep that candle burning
Knowing you won't be returning

Always twisting and a-turning Always twisting and a-turning While we living and a-learning While we living and a-learning So we keep that candle burning So we keep that candle burning Knowing you won't be returning Knowing you won't be returning

Now I'm walking through the park, after dark And I'm calling out your name And the wind is howling, blowing out your flame Till a fading memory is that all that remains
Nothing will ever be the same
Now I'm walking through the park, after dark
And I'm calling out your name
And I hope you make it back to whence we came
Where before we were as one, now torn in twain
Nothing will ever be the same

Now I'm walking through the park, after dark And I'm calling out your name
Nothing will ever be the same
Said I'm walking through the park, after dark
And I'm calling out your name
Nothing will ever be the same