

The Game Is Over

John Denver

Time, there was a time
You could talk to me without speaking
You would look at me and I'd know
All there was to know

Days, I think of you
And remember the lies we told
In the night, the love we knew
The things we shared when our hearts were beating together

Days, that were so few
Full of love and you
Gone, the days are gone now
Days, that seem so wrong now

Life, won't be the same
Without you to hold again in my arms
To ease the pain and remember
When our love was a reason for living

Days, that were so few
Full of love and you
The game is over