"Cigarette ashes His empty glass They seem to tell me... His parting kiss, oh Brought tears to my eyes Was it goodnight? I wanna know now, or was it goodbye? And only time Only time, time will tell Wrinkled up sofa Scuff marks on the floor Shows where he was sitting Oh where he was sitting a moment ago He's never left this early before Is this a sign? Oh I wanna know if he'll be back for more Only time will tell, oh... I felt a change the moment you came walking, Oh coming through my front door This conversation was almost the same Still I could tell that something was wrong, his feelings were changed Now empty those ash trays His glass put away, straighten my sofa... But will I ever, will ever erase from my mind the way you looked when you kissed me goodnight. Only time will tell."