

Think of what it could have been
Think of all the suffering
Nights spent crying, wondering
Tell me what your offer is

Loving you is something
Though you don't belong to me
Oh you're really something else
Love is only half what we see

Losing you is something else
Though you don't belong to me
Oh you're really something else
Love is only half what we see

Loving you is something
Though you don't belong to me
Oh you're really something else
Love is only half what we see

Losing you is something else
Though you don't belong to me
Oh you're really something else
Love is only half what we see