

The Auction

Matt Monro

What am I bid for this beautiful love
A love long ago that was mine
What will you give for this genuine dream?
A dream that has faded with time

Once I believed she was safe in my heart
Though I valued her love it was wrong from the start

So what am I bid for this beautiful love that just couldn't be
What am I bid for this pure work of art that's no good to me
Surely there's someone to take her away and let me be free
I tried many times but I know I can't carry on

All I want for this beautiful love
Is freedom to find peace of mind
Though there were times when I loved her so much
In faith I was totally blind
What can you do when your dreams fall apart
How can you fight what you feel in your heart

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What am I bid for this pure work of art, which is no good to me
Surely there's someone to take her away and let me be free
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My love is going, going, gone