Michael Crawford

How did I come to this? How did I slip and fa-all? How did I throw half a lifetime away Without any thought at all? This should have been my time It's over, it never bega-an I closed my eyes to so much for so long And I no longer can I try to blame it on fortune Some kind of shift in the star-ars But I know the truth and it haunts me It's flown just a little too far-ar And I know the truth and it mocks me I know the truth and it shocks... me It's flown just a little too far-ar Why do I want her still? Why, when there's nothing there-ere? How to go on with the rest of my life To pretend I don't care-are Thi-is should've been my time It's over, it never bega-an I closed my eyes to so much for so long And I no longer ca-an I try to blame it on fortune Some kind of twist in my fa-ate But I know the truth and it haunts me I learned it a little too la-ate I know the truth and it mocks me I know the truth and it shocks... me I learned it just a little too la-ate