

# As God is My Witness

Shirley Bassey

Stealing away...  
While you lie here sleeping  
Afraid to say  
What my heart is repeating  
The truth that I can't speak

How do I walk away  
So much of me, behind

This house is full of ghosts  
Echoes of the promises we made  
The ghosts died with all the roses  
And we're dying too...  
I guess I'll dim the lights  
Like any other night  
Goodbye...

As god is my witness  
I shall live to regret this  
And it feels like the madness you don't see  
I've wasted time wishing  
That to care, but it's missing  
All you have left of me  
Is my dreams  
My dreams...

No, I don't want to go  
You're too tired to find the words to make me stay  
Deep inside I'm hoping that you find some soon  
I say a quiet prayer  
Maybe there's something there  
Behind...

As god is my witness  
I will live to regret this  
And it feels like the madness you don't see  
I've wasted time wishing  
That to care, but it's missing  
All you have left of me  
Is my dreams  
My dreams  
My dreams  
My dreams...