

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
Echos 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...