No one ever tells you what's like to love and lose, How it feels to waken and have breakfast with the blues, How to go on living, how to face another day, No one ever tells you the way.

No one ever tells you how it feels to walk alone, Listening for those footsteps through the echo of your own. Suddenly it hits you all those dreams not worth a dime, Cause no one ever tells you in time.

Long before the icy winds of winter, Autumn tells the swallows, time to fly, Why did he pretend till the bitter end

Till it broke my heart to say goodbye.

And no one ever tells you that it's just another fling No one ever warns you when your heart begins to sing Someone tells you later all is fair in love and war, But no one ever tells you before.

No one ever tells you that it's just another fling, No one ever warns you when your heart begins to sing Someone tells you later all is fair in love and war, But no one ever tells you before.

It never comes easy, no one ever tells you before