Change, I was flying Seems my life is dying

How can I confess
I've given everything that I had and still you left
How can I forget
I'm getting pictures of you inside my head

Pictures of Bernadette

Change, I'm no closer How can I reproach you

How can I pretend
I'm living like a King in a land that heaven sent
How can I suspect
I get a message from you to say you've left

Pictures of Bernadette

Recollection sees the sun upon your hair How I feel it, love we used to share

How can I accept I've given everything that I had and still you left

Pictures of Bernadette

I've got a message from you to say you've left Bernadette