And as for Love

Alphaville

...That I denied one time too many She left me at the break of day When I awoke she seemed still spinning in my head But she was gone, the capsule empty And her body dead Was all she'd left behind without a last adieu Sometimes I wonder if she'd left a hundred years ago To start anew we need to be strangers from now on And as for love we need to be strangers from now on

And I remember when she came into my life It didn't count who she was or what I was like I never meant to hurt her but she never did Her name was love, her bodies infinite And now she is gone, the capsule empty And her body dead Sometimes I wonder if she'd left a hundred years ago To start anew we need to be strangers from now on And as for love we need to be strangers from now on...