

# I'm Losing You

Colin James

Here in some stranger's room  
Late in the afternoon  
What am I doing here at all?  
Ain't no doubt about it  
I'm losing you

Somehow the wires have crossed  
Communication's lost  
Can't even get you on the telephone  
Just got to shout about it  
I'm losing you

Here in the valley of indecision  
I don't know what to do  
I feel you slipping away  
I feel you slipping away  
I'm losing you  
I'm losing you

You say you're not getting enough  
But I remind you of all that bad stuff  
So what the hell am I supposed to do?  
Just put a band-aid on it?  
And stop the bleeding now  
Stop the bleeding now

I know I hurt you then  
But that was way back when  
And well, do you still have to carry that cross?  
Don't want to hear about it  
I'm losing you  
I'm losing you