

Nobody's quite sure how it became  
That something so good  
Could become of this day  
But she's like a dream  
Where you've lost all your fear

And in this life you're lucky to have  
Even one good friend  
And it's her that i'll miss in the end

Love stories come  
And then love stories go  
But this is the one  
That i'll always know  
She is the one that makes me believe

And in this life you've got yourself  
On which you can depend  
But it's her that i'll miss in the end  
Yeah it's her that i'll miss in the end

Love is a word that gets thrown 'round a lot  
Sometimes it means something  
Other times not  
But she is the greatest love i'll ever know

And in this life you'll never know  
What's waiting 'round the bend  
But it's her that i'll miss in the end  
Yeah it's her that i'll miss in the end  
It's her that i'll miss in the end