(On and on on and on)
All the things come to an end
Yes that means we'll never love again
The end of our love the end of my dreams
The end of almost everything it seems
Except these heartaches these teardrops
And this loneliness goes on and on and on
On and on and on as if there were no tomorrow
As if the night had come to stay and there would be no dawn
Love has stopped time has stopped
Everything on this earth has stopped
Except these heartaches these teardrops
And this loneliness goes on and on and on
(On and on on and on on and on)
On and on and on...