Dusty Pages

Icehouse

Window frosted in the rain Dusty pages, broken lines Is all we have

Candle shadow in the flame Of the moments that we try To start again

Of many things that I remember Too many now that you forget

How can you tell me that it gone How can you turn and walk away

Don't say it's over Don't turn away A love so fine Now it's over Don't turn/give away A love so fine

The empty room you leave behind Nothing is, nothing belongs Nothing belongs

The faded roses by the door The picture hanging on my wall No more than this

Of the promises we made Of the good time that we had

'Cause they don't come to nothing now Just look again before you go

Dusty pages, broken lines

So many things that I remember Too many now that you forget

How can you tell me that it gone How can you turn and walk away

Don't say it's over

A love so fine

Now it's over Don't give away A love so fine