Slowly dying, slowly dying, our love can't live for very long You keep lying, alibiing, ev'ryone can see there's something wr ong

Used to be we were together ev'rywhere we went Now I wonder where you are and how your time is spent Slowly dying, slowly dying That's not the way true love was meant

Slowly dying, slowly dying, chances of the dreams we had are di $\ensuremath{\mathtt{m}}$

You're ungrateful, so unfaithful, killing a love with ways of s in

Used to be we were together ev'rywhere we went Now I wonder where you are and how your time is spent Slowly dying, slowly dying That's not the way true love was meant