

# Is There Anyone Here But Me

Laura Branigan

Sitting in La Casalette  
The same place we first met  
Trying to talk it out before the fall  
You look the other way  
I struggle for the words to say  
Feels like I'm talking to the wall

I can hear them play our song  
But somehow it sounds all wrong  
In a lost romance, dancing a lonely dance

With a heart that doesn't beat as much  
Fingers that have lost their touch  
Looking into eyes that just don't see  
We dance a little out of time  
I laugh when I feel like crying  
Is there anybody here but me

Two silhouettes in the dark  
So close, so far apart  
Going through the motions of the past  
The night is coming to an end  
It's getting harder to pretend  
But still we try to keep this love alive

With a heart that doesn't beat as much  
Fingers that have lost their touch  
Looking into eyes that just don't see  
We dance a little out of time  
I laugh when I feel like crying  
Is there anybody here but me

Never dreamed what we started could end like this  
Lovers saying goodbye with a stranger's kiss

With a heart that doesn't beat as much  
Fingers that have lost their touch  
Looking into eyes that just don't see  
We dance a little out of time  
I laugh when I feel like crying  
Is there anybody here but me