(Mark Erelli) The sun goes down, the sun comes up Black coffee fills a paper cup Every morning it gets harder to remember The days all seem to pass this way Nothing much to do or say A thousand shades of gray just like November Once upon a time the time stood still The moments they were ours to fill Or drain just like a drunkard will a toast Now I turn around and hope to see You standing where you're supposed to be Instead I find I'm followed by your ghost CHORUS I got this space inside I just can't seem to fill Don't you know sometimes it seems I never will I ain't wishing you could still be by my side I'm only wondering where you are tonight It never seems to rain unless it pours And catches us both out of doors In the storm it all just comes undone somehow Still I thought we'd last until the end No matter where we'd gone or been

Old lovers have to say goodbye
As nightfall darkens in the sky
The tears we cry can't keep the world from spinning
But morning always comes again
As it will for you and I my friend
This is not the end it's only a new beginning

If I'd only known back then what I know now

(CHORUS)