The Loss

Marlon Roudette

These are the streets we paved, This is the love I gave, This is the life we made, This is the loss I have to bear.

And after the morning breaks, The sound the morning makes, Is carrying our mistakes, And the loss we have to bear.

Cause she don't live 'round here no more She don't live 'round here no more

Another lonely town, This is the truth I found. There's no one to keep me down There's no one to keep me down There's just a vacancy Where she used to be There's only you and me And the loss we have to bear.

Cause she don't live 'round here no more She don't live 'round here no more

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