

# To Live Without Your Love

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Why does my heart keep yearning  
Knowing there's no returning  
What can I build a dream on  
To Live Without your Love.

Why must I keep pretending  
I see a happy ending  
What can I build a dream on  
To live without your Love.

Yet still I go on hoping  
You'll come to me at last  
It seems I'm only groping  
For something in the past.

Though I may keep on trying  
Slowly my heart is dying  
What can I build a dream on  
To live without your Love.

Without your hand to lead me  
Now you no longer needed me  
What can I build a dream on  
To live without your Love.

Yet still I go on hoping  
You'll come to me at last  
It seems I'm only groping  
For something that is past.