

To Live Without Your Love

Nana Mouskouri

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.