

# The Setting Sun

Place Vendome

There were times I could always tell  
Your every mood, your every worry  
Now you're just a book on my shelf  
No more pages to turn

So why did I keep on holding on?  
I never knew  
If I could do better  
I've had thoughts of just letting go  
But how should I know?

Your cries always break my stride  
But I'm afraid to let you fall  
And how should I know?  
You say when I'm not around  
That all the passion will be gone

Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears

With a smile I can stop the tears  
For just awhile to let the wounds heal  
Did you ever stop to think how I feel?  
Yes it hurts to be mistaken

Your cries always break my stride  
But I'm afraid to let you fall  
How should I know?  
You say when I'm not around  
That all the passion will be gone

Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears

Does it make you wonder?  
Does it make you wonder?

Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears  
Like the Setting Sun  
Oh, I want to be close to you  
Put an end to all our fears