

There Goes My Everything

Roger Whittaker

I hear footsteps slowly walking.
As they gently walk across a lonely floor
And a voice is softly saying.
Darling, this will be goodbye for evermore.

There goes my reason for living.
There goes the one of my dreams.
There goes my only possession.
There goes my everything.

As my memory turns back the pages.
I can see the happy years we had before.
Now the love that kept this all heart beating.
Has been shattered by the closing of a door.

There goes my reason for living.
There goes the one of my dreams.
There goes my only possession.
There goes my everything.