

## Living Without Love

Saves the Day

Take my hand let me see you rise again  
I know you said we don't have a chance to be saved  
We're lost, we're torn, we praise, we scorn, we're stuck, and we'll stay  
The same

Oh you are not the one to blame  
The past, the pain, all that it had once became.

Too much to hold, too dark, too cold.  
You lost your way that's all

Living without you, living without love... is it the life I need?

No more tomorrow, no morning sorrow - now it's all up to me...

I feel the rain as you turn my way... you say "It's not a waste"

Living without you, living without love, is it the life I need?  
No more tomorrow, no morning sorrow, now it's all up to me.