

The gathering storm over the mountains
The reaching out into the empty bed beside me
You left a trace behind like the last ray of the dying sun
Now it burns....oh it burns

I hear the long wolf howl in the forest
The ticking loneliness of the old grandfather clock
I was a foolish man that thought he should have his fun
Now it burns.....oh it burns

When you laugh.....The world laughs with you
You cry..... you cry alone
You laugh.....The world laughs with you
You cry you cry alone
But I've got poison in these veins
Oh and it burns..... yes it burns
Love is a poison in these veins
Oh and it burns..... yes it burns

Ah.....Ah.....Ah.....Ah.....Ah

When you laugh.....The world laughs with you
You cry..... you cry alone
You laugh.....then the world laughs with you
You cry..... and you cry alone