

Is This Love

Tom Beck

Now here I go
All is said, all is done
I'm not thinking 'bout excusing myself

Now you're gone
Don't you cry, don't you miss
I never thought that it would end up this way

Is this love
When you don't miss a thing
Is this love
When you don't want to cling to someone
Who just leaves you like this
And is gone away

Is this love
When you don't cry a tear
Is this love
When you freeze when she's near
Is this love
When the end is too clear, to be turned away

Is this love