

## The Story of A Love

You are no longer with me my love,  
In my soul there is a sadness deep within,  
If I can no longer see you,  
Why should God have me love you?  
It's the cruelty of life.

You were always my reason to exist,  
To adore you was the way I used to live,  
In your arms and in your kisses,  
The truth I always wanted,  
In the warmth of your love

It's the story of a love and nothing compares,  
And it made me comprehend all the good, all the bad  
It brought light into my life,  
Only to extinguish it again,  
Oh life has such darkness,  
Without your love I can't survive.

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To adore you was the way I used to live,  
In your arms and in your kisses, the truth I always wanted,  
In the warmth of your love.

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