

Agnes Carlsson, What Do I Do With All This Love

They say, that all good things must end
still it hasn't sunk in yet
I'll never hear your voice again
I suppose, I took you for granted all these years
That you would always be right here
My heart was crushed the day you left
Funny how life can change so fast
Now that you're gone, there's something I don't understand

[CHORUS]

What do I do with all this love
since you left me, feels like starting over
Won't somebody let me know
What do I do with all this love
I still carry inside me
If you can hear me now
If you can tell me now
What do I do with all this love
Who do I sing, sing my songs for now
now that you don't come around
You were so hard to impress
Feels so strange, how everything I say and do
always somehow leads me back to you
You were my burden and my gift
funny it's feel you're listening
Answer me this, and I'll never ask again

[CHORUS]

(Oh, somebody tell me)
Skin to skin and dust to dust
as long as I'm breathing, I'll be missing you this much

[CHORUS x2]