

Barry Manilow, I Haven't Changed The Room

Here is the room that we shared
The room that you cared for
So I haven't changed the room
How did the years slip away
I could swear you're still there
For I haven't changed the room
Now that you're gone
What am I to do
So many fantasies
Plans that we made
That will never come true
And I haven't changed all that much
And I'm sure you'd be proud of
The way that I came through
So if you happen to be passin' by
To make sure that you recognize it
I haven't changed the room