

Barry Manilow, When Love Is Gone

When love is gone
What good is candlelight
Each lonely day
Becomes a sleepless night
No one is there to share the rising dawn
And so it fades away when love is gone

When love is gone
Life's just a hollow shell
The stars don't shine
The moon has lost its spell
That old familiar ache that makes the night
So long
Just seems to linger on when love is gone

When love is gone
There's just the memories
An empty heart where love once used to be
Those lonely blues refuse to let you carry on
It's just that way each day when love is gone
When love is gone
When love is gone