

# Demis Roussos, Before

Before, did life mean anything before today?  
Was I contented in my way?  
Sweet feelings are stealing all over me,  
I'm feeling this is how I want to be.

Before, was there no laughter here inside my heart?  
who chose your smile to play the part of sunshine,  
inside the world that is mine,  
and you're the only thing in my mind.

You, you seem to know me very well,  
I have no reason to pretend.  
With you there is no emptiness of time,  
no mountains to climb,  
to prove what I am.

Before, was there this miracle of life in me?  
I can't explain that mystery,  
without you, is half a life time ago,  
and you're the only life that I know.