Elaine Paige, If Only

If all we lost somehow came back
If all that died again would grow
If only it was so these are the loneliest words I know

If all our dreams were golden and never black or grey
If all our dreams came true then we'd never have to say
If only it was so these are the loneliest words I know

If all we'd lost somehow came back
If all that died again would grow
If only it were so these are the loneliest words I know