

Icehouse, Dusty Pages

(...with kinds of job. Kinds of class, huh?)
Uh-huh-uh...Uh huh

Window frosted in the rain, dusty pages, broken lines is all I have
Candle shadow in the flame of the moments that we try to start again

Of many things that I remember too many now that you forget
How can you tell me that it's gone? How can you turn and walk away?

Don't say it's over, don't turn away, a love so fine
Now it's over, don't turn away, a love so fine

The empty room you leave behind
Nothing is, nothing belongs, nothing belongs
The faded roses by the door
The picture hanging on my wall, no more than this

Of the promises we made of the good time that we had
Cause they don't come to nothing now, just look again before you go

Don't say it's over, don't turn away, a love so fine
Now it's over, don't give away, a love so fine

Dusty pages, broken lines

So many things that I remember, too many now that you forget
How can you tell me that it's gone now?
How can you turn and walk away?

Don't say it's over, don't turn away, a love so fine
Now it's over, don't turn away, a love so fine
Don't say it's over...A love so fine...
Now it's over, don't give away, a love so fine