

# Modern Talking, Theres too much blue in missing

Like the leaves fall of a tree  
I feel your love is dying for me  
You tell me it's not the end  
Where is the love you forsake  
You forsake, you forsake  
There's too much blue in missing you  
I believe I was a fool  
Before you say goodbye  
Oh, give us one more try  
Yet I can't forget all the love we had  
There's too much blue in missing you  
Oh believe my heart is true  
Your love slipping away, a little bit every day  
Throw it away, it's such an easy way  
Look at me I'm the lucky one  
Without feelings you can't be strong  
Though I call you in the night  
To hear your voice, Feel you deep inside