

# Petula Clark, There Goes My Love, There Goes M

How could you forget the taste of love  
When I can still remember?  
All the words we said are wasted  
Now, it's just a dying ember  
Every thought we shared together  
Disappeared without a warning  
As the book is closed forever,  
So the truth is slowly dawning  
There goes my love  
There goes my life  
In your arms, such sweet seclusion  
Only fate knew it was leading  
To a heart full of confusion  
Was it just a false illusion?  
Maybe even you believed it  
Victim of my own creation  
There you were and I conceived it  
So much for imagination  
There goes my love  
There goes my life  
Echoes of your voice surround me  
Sympathetic smile's still taunting  
Memories of you around me  
Shadows of the parsed light haunting  
Guilty of complete devotion  
Sentenced to a life of longing  
Prisoner of my own emotion  
Wanting you but not belonging  
There goes my love  
There goes my life