

Scott Walker, Where Love Has Died

If my years were less, and my shoes were new
I'd pack my things and I'd leave you
Hitch myself to some westbound train
You'd never see me here again

If I could dream as I once could
I'd be gone, and gone for good
I don't wanna live, and I never tried
In some old house where love has died

We once had love, but it's gone now
Don't know where, don't know how
We're two strangers under one roof
No need to lie, we both know the truth

Love is gone, there's nothing left
I want to leave, I can't help myself
I don't wanna live, and I never tried
In some old house where love has died

Too many ghosts have walked the floors
Ghosts of a love that ain't no more
I'd like to have what we once had
But it's over now, and that's too bad

You're too much a part of me
For me to be ever free
We keep living and ever tried
In some old house where love has died