

# Air Supply, Where Did the Feeling Go?

All alone, nothing to do  
It's lonely here without you  
The candle light is burning low  
A love song's on the radio  
And memories are all I have to show  
Photographs, tickets for two  
Promises that all fell through  
Now every thing's in black and white  
The color's faded with the night  
The stars we used to wish upon  
Have somehow lost their light  
Where is the feeling we used to know?  
Where is the music that played?  
Oh, what happened to the love  
That used to show?  
Where did the feeling go?  
A cigarette, a glass of wine  
A paperback to pass the time  
And as I lie awake tonight  
I'll leave the porch light burning bright  
And miss your loving arms  
That used to hold me tight  
Where is the feeling we used to know?  
Where is the music that played?  
Oh, what happened to the love  
That used to show?  
But where did the feeling go?  
Where is the feeling we used to know?  
Where is the music that played?  
Oh, what happened to the love  
That used to show?  
But where did the feeling go?  
Oh, what happened to the love  
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Where did the feeling go?