

Cliff Richard, Lovers

Once they were lovers but now they're not friends
She's found another and he says it's the end
To think they once tore down a wall for a door
But now they don't speak anymore

So he walks the streets, the few nights he can stand
Drinking her memory away when he can
Friends once would reach out to them from the shore
But now they don't cry anymore

How does it all come to happen
That's not what loving is for
And if I thought it was, I would leave here in the morning
I'd sooner sleep on the floor

Oh when will we learn really what loving is
It's not what you get in return but what you give
To think they once tore down a wall for a door
But now they don't speak anymore