

# Dead Soul Tribe, Once

Once  
I was strong  
Now I see  
I was wrong  
What I need  
All along  
I've received  
Now it's gone

Once  
You were here  
And I wanted you near  
Now I've made  
What I've feared  
Now I've made  
What I feared

You keep me wanting you

When I think of you  
I wish that you were here  
Every now and then  
I dream about you my dear  
I'd tell you my regret would never disappear  
If I could see you once again

Once  
I believed  
Now I feel so deceived  
That I should be relieved  
That our love is bereaved

You keep me wanting you

When I think of you  
I wish that you were here  
Every now and then  
I dream about you my dear  
I'd tell you my regret would never disappear  
If I could see you once again