

# Lena Philipsson, How Does It Feel

Standing at the window  
The sun is stroking your hair  
With her fingers of gold  
I'm standing in the shadows,  
In silence kissing the shape  
Of the man I adore  
You are the one  
That has become my need  
But dependent on you  
I'll cease to be  
The fear of losing you  
Is choking me  
It could have been so fine  
You could have been mine, but...  
How, how does it feel  
When your love has flown away  
How, how does it feel  
To be left alone  
There's no way  
I could take the pain  
If you could imagine  
The anguish tearing inside  
Everytime we're apart  
Waiting for a sign of  
Indifference to appear in your eyes  
It's like a twist in my hear (everytime)  
You say you love me  
I believe you do  
But how could I ever stay  
When I'm afraid of you  
When happiness is my unhappiness  
Then what else can I do  
It could have been so fine