

Michael Ball, The Lovers We Were

(Brian Spence)

I can't believe
We're talking again
Moving in nearer
Touching your hand
Pulling you close again
Holding you tight
All those regrets
Those missing nights
I can't say I haven't loved
Some nights I had to Share
But no one compares
No one compares
To the lovers we were
The lovers we were
I can't believe
We're dancing again
Still tepping on your toes
You're still getting mad
Yes sometimes I spoke of love
I tried a few affairs
But no one compares
No one compares
To the lovers we were
It's a long way back
We can try
It's a long way round
We'll never let it down a second time
I can't say I haven't loved
Some nights I had to share
But no one compares
No one compares
To the lovers we were
No one compares
No one compares
To the lovers we were
The lovers we were
The lovers we were