

Nik Kershaw, Made In Heaven

even though i think of you
life goes on
i keep your photograph in my attache'
your eyes seem to follow me from day to day
i make the curtains sing and dance in my room
i'm sure i see your smile and smell your sweet perfume
and
sometimes your face is in everything i see
forever with me
sometimes our love is more than just a memory
even though i think of you
life goes on
my heart keeps me awake as loud as it beats
i'm sure i feel your skin between the warm silk sheets
and
sometimes your face is in everything i see
forever with me
sometimes our love is more than just a memory
even though i think of you
life goes on
when i'm awake or sleeping when i got things to do
why does everything i see remind me of (you?)
(You) swept the broken years away
just like a brand new broom.
and there was only you there in (the room)
(the room) grows hazy and the people grow loud
i'm sure i hear your voice above the madding crowd
and
sometimes your face is in everythings i see
forever with me
sometimes our love is more than just a memory
even though i think of you
life goes on