## Pete Townshend, Was There Life

HOGARTH

Was there life before this love Was there love before this girl I can see Was there ever love for her before me And if I look will she Look back at me Is fantasy Enough?

Was there heat before this flame Were there flames before this fire in my heart Was I wrong about it from the start Am I in ecstasy Or next to see That fantasy S'to blame Was there life before this love . . . . . .

If I look up will she Look back at me Is fantasy Enough?

If this scene is in a dream

Then I'm perfect for the part I play You can count on me to stand and say "Was there ever life before this wonderful day?"

Was there heat before this flame Were there flames before this fire in my heart Was I wrong about it from the start Am I in ecstasy Or next to see That fantasy S'to blame

If this dream's within a dream Then I'll never swoon quite deep enough No hypnotic trance quite sleep enough . . . .

If in this sweet dream I'm flying I will never fly quite high enough You will hear me crying high above "Was there ever life before this wonderful love?"