

# Place Vendome, The Setting Sun

[by Michael Kiske]

There were times I could always tell  
Your every mood, your every worry  
Now you're just a book on my shelf  
No more pages to turn  
So why did I keep on holding on?  
I never knew if I could do better...  
I've had thoughts of just letting go  
But how should I know?  
Your cries always break my stride  
But I'm afraid to let you fall  
How should I know?  
You say when I'm not around  
That all the passion will be gone  
Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears  
With a smile I can stop the tears  
For just a while to let the wounds heal  
Did you ever stop to think how I feel?  
Yes it hurts to be mistaken  
Your cries always break my stride  
But I'm afraid to let you fall  
How should I know?  
You say when I'm not around  
That all the passion will be gone  
Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears  
(Does it make you wonder?)  
(Does it make you wonder?)  
Like the Setting Sun  
We close the day when nights begun  
Like the Setting Sun  
We know when all's been said and done  
Let us brush aside our fears  
(Like the Setting Sun)  
Oh, I want to be close to you  
Put an end to all our fears