

Richard Marx, The Flame Of Love

Nobody told me
Every moment without you would seem so long
I get so lonely
And the nights have been so cold since you've been gone
Did I go and make believe the way you touched me
Was it real or just a game my mind was playing,
Tell me

Was it the flame of love
Or was it just my imagination
Was it the flame of love
Or an act of desperation

It's amazing
How a love can feel so good then fade away
And replacing you with someone else is a game my heart won't play
Cause I know I'll never feel the heat that's in your soul
But I can't remember how I lost complete control
Tell me

Was it the flame of love
Or was it just my imagination
Was it the flame of love
Or an act of desperation

How could I know you'd ever go
Taking my dreams away with you
You lead me along
You did me wrong
I can't go on now, baby

Was it the flame of love
Or was it just my imagination
Was it the flame of love
Or an act of desperation