

# the bird and the bee, Last Day Of Our Love

On the first day  
Of our love  
You brought me incense and a flower

On the first day  
How could we know  
That ours was a love that would not last

Ooooh ooooooh  
Oooooooooooooooooo

There is nothing left to do or say  
We tried our very best  
And as we clear away  
All the scraps of our happiness  
I feel an ache in my chest

Take all my loves  
My loves  
Take them unto thee

On the last day  
Of this romance  
Our flame will blush till it burns out

Ooooh ooooooh  
Oooooooooooooooooo

There is nothing left to build it up  
The river has run dry  
But as we clear away  
All the scraps of our happiness  
I have one more tear to cry

Ooooh ooooooh  
Oooooooooooooooooo

There is nothing left to do or say  
We tried our very best  
And as we clear away  
All the scraps of our happiness  
I feel an ache in my chest

There is nothing left to save our love  
We cannot bring it back  
And as we clear away  
All the scraps of our happiness  
It fades to black