

Bell Book and Candle, Search me

In those days
when love was good and so new
it felt like a storm of heart
anyway you were sensual, emotional
deep in love
we did not note the storm
have we been at fault, let me know
have we been at fault, let me know
search me!
why are those days all gone
a million feelings
search me!
why are those days all gone
explain it all to me
where have the good times gone
and why
oh I thought
that we belong together
but that was then
you turned away from me
your good bye
came like a bolt from the blue
we are not
what we seemed to be
have we been at fault, let me know
have we been at fault, let me know
search me! ...