

# 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