

Separate Lives

Phil Collins

You called me from the room in your hotel
All full of romance for someone that you'd met
And telling me how sorry you were
Leaving so soon
And that you'll miss me sometimes
When you're alone
Do I feel lonely too?
You have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
We can't go on, holding on to time
Now we're living separate lives
Well I have learned to let you go
And if you lost your love for me
You never let it show
There was no way to compromise
So now we're living
Now we're living separate lives
Ooh, it's so difficult
Love leads to isolation
So you build that wall
You build that wall
Yes you build that wall
Oh yes, you build that wall
And you make it stronger
You have no right to ask me how I feel
You have no right to speak to me so kind
Some day I might
I just might find myself looking in your eyes
But for now,
We'll go on living separate lives
Yes for now,
We'll go on living separate lives
Separate lives...
Separate lives...