

When you feel your love's been taken

/ wen ju: fi:l jo: lʌv həz bi:n 'teɪkən /

When you know there's something missing

/ wen ju: nəv ðəə ɪz 'sʌmθɪŋ 'mɪsɪŋ /

In the dark, we're barely hanging on

/ ɪn ðə da:k / wɪ 'beəli hæŋɪŋ ɒn /

Then you rest your head upon my chest

/ ðen ju: rest jo: hed ə'pɒn maɪ tʃest /

And you feel like there ain't nothing left

/ ənd ju: fi:l laɪk ðəə aɪnt 'nʌθɪŋ left /

I'm afraid that what we had is gone

/ aɪm ə'freɪd ðə wə wɪ həd ɪz gɒn /

Then I think of the start

/ ðen aɪ θɪŋk ɒv ðə stɑ:t /

And it echoes a spark

/ ənd ɪt 'ekəʊz ə spa:k /

And I remember the magic electricity

/ ənd aɪ rɪ'membə ðə mædʒɪk elek'trɪsɪti /

Then I look in my heart

/ ðen aɪ lʊk ɪn maɪ hɑ:t /

There's a light in the dark

/ ðeəz ə laɪt ɪn ðə da:k /

Still a flicker of hope that you first gave to me

/ stɪl ə flɪkə ɒv hoʊp ðə ju: fɜ:st geɪv tə mi: /

That I wanna keep

/ ðət aɪ wɒnə ki:p /

Please don't leave

/ pli:z dʌnt li:v /

When you lay there and you're sleeping

/ wen ju: lei ðəə ənd ju: ə sli:pɪŋ /

Hear the patterns of your breathing

/ hɪə ðə 'pætənz ov jɔː briːðɪŋ /

And I tell you things you've never heard before

/ ənd aɪ tel juː θɪŋz juːv 'nevə hɜːd bɪfɔː /

Asking questions to the ceiling

/ ɑːskɪŋ 'kwɛstʃənz tə ðə 'siːlɪŋ /

Never knowing what you're thinking

/ nevə nəʊɪŋ wɒt juːr θɪŋkɪŋ /

I'm afraid that what we had is gone

/ aɪm æfreɪd ðə wɒt wi həd ɪz gɒn /