Moderately

Fading Like A Flower  
(Every Time You Leave)

Words and Music by Per Gessle

In a time...
Dm
home

Am
mind

G
find

to find a
When I

B
heart that's made of
stone.

I will try...

2.

Am
world

G
sleep

through
dif - fent
eyes.

F
I break down and
Bb
cry.

Ev'-ry time I see you, oh, I
try to hide a-way,

Dm
but when we meet it seems I
time

C
can't let go.

F

Bb

Ev'-ry time you leave the room I

Dm
feel I'm fad-ing like a

C
flow-er.

Bb
Tell me why.

C

al Coda

D.S. (take 2nd ending)
flower, fading like a rose,

beat-en by the storm,
talk-ing to my-self, get-ting washed by the

rain. It's such a cold, cold town.

Ooh, it's such a cold town.

D.S. and fade 