Sophie Ellis-Bextor

Show me round the world a few more times
But I don't think I'll find the wonders
Once you've been so down it's hard to feel the highs
Wish that I could see things through your eyes
But I'm not getting any younger
Heartache is a cloud that never leaves my skies

This melancholy reverie

It owerwhelms me so

Brings back all my memories

And never lets them go

As wistful as the mourning dove

That calls you in the night

You can feel so close to love and yet so far from light

Saddest happiness
I found a friend in you
The needle to the groove
I know the saddest happiness
I'm gonna let it fly
It's come to signify all I have left of you

I can't remember how I felt before
When colours burned so bright and vivid
Simple pleasure came from being by your side
But sorrow knocked upon my door
And now to joy I'm just a witness
I wear my solitude like a badge of pride

Rich is the man with a love to treasure

If love has flown what I have to measure?

So I'm holding on

As wistful as the mourning dove

That calls you in the night

You can feel so close to love and yet so far from light

Saddest happiness
I found a friend in you
The needle to the groove
I know the saddest happiness
I'm gonna let it fly
It's come to signify all I have left of you