Insensatez

Astrud Gilberto

How insensitive I must have seemed When you told me that you loved me How unmoved and cold I must have seemed When you told me so sincerely How, you must have asked Could I just turn and stare in icy silence But what could I do What can one do when a love affair is over

Now he's gone away and I am left With the mem'ry of his last look Pale and drawn and sad I see it still All his heartbreak in that last look Why, he must have asked Did I just turn and stare in icy silence But what could I say What can one say when a love affair is over