

How sad Venice can be  
When you return alone  
And find a memory  
In a repaving stone  
I woke among the bird  
That fills in Marble Square  
With a quote of her words  
Around me in the air  
How sad Venice can be  
When the melodies play  
A song she sung for me  
One unforgotten day  
Like a magic sea  
The gondoliers go by  
But when I try to weep  
I find my tears are dry  
How sad Venice can be  
When mist is in your eyes  
And you can hardly see  
As visions fill the skies  
I find the little street  
And then the old cafe  
Where we would always meet  
To dream away the day  
How sad Venice can be  
Beneath the sun's moon  
That rises from the sea  
And singles the moon  
I hear the vespers chime  
And cross the bridge of sun  
I know that it is time  
To bid my last goodbye  
There's nothing more to say  
I pass beneath the light  
And then I turn away  
From Venice in the night  
How sad Venice can be  
It's too lonely to bare  
When you have lost the love  
That you discovered there