

Two Lovers

Eartha Kitt

I saw two lovers last night,
down where the ships put to sea.
One was the image of you,
the other was so like me.

I saw two lovers last night,
while the sea music played.
Music that told of farewell,
but I was not afraid

Still I can't erase the memory
of their kiss and last goodbye.
A ship on the far horizon,
that last long haunting cry.

So tell me now my love:
These two that said goodbye,
say that it just couldn't be,
no it never could be,
the ghosts of you and I.

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