

## Triste

Elis Regina

Sad is to live in solitude  
Far from your tranquil altitude  
Sad is to know that no one ever can live on a dream  
That never can be, will never be  
Dreamer awake, wake up and see.

Your beauty is an aeroplane  
So high my heart can't bear the strain  
A heart that stops when you pass by  
Only to cause me pain  
Sad is to live in solitude