

Bitter Sweet

Renaissance

Sometimes with you there's no need to speak
Old friends whose paths will more than often meet
Sometimes I smile and you ask me why
Memories of ours are always bitter sweet

Sometimes in dreams you are near to me
Closer than you and I could ever be
Sometimes you smile and I wonder why
Memories of you are always bitter sweet

A lonely cello fades with the sun
And then I wake and my dreams are done
And bitter sweet glimpses haunt me
Dreaming of love that may never ...

... Be sure that you're never lonely
Know that I'm here, should your heart be free
Then we may smile at our memories, together now
Our dreams are more, than bitter sweet