

Triste

Sarah Vaughan

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