

Triste (feat. Antônio Carlos Jobim)

Frank Sinatra

Writer(s): Antonion Carlos Jobim

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

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