

# LONG AGO LOVE

(VF TU M'ÉTRANGES)

This is a story of a long-ago love  
And it's still very hard to tell  
All I can say is she went away  
On a wintery day in hell  
And it left me feeling like a vagabond bird  
With an ice-cube instead of a heart  
And all I've got left is a packet of regrets  
To remind me every day of the past

And she's gone  
I'm still here  
Yes she's gone  
I'm still here

This is the story of the end of a love  
It was snowing and the trees were bare  
My feet were like blocks I was rooted to the spot  
And the air was like a frigidaire

And she's gone  
I'm still here  
Yes she's gone  
I'm still here

So I break the date, disconnect, cut the line  
To my emptiness  
So I got to wait, try again, turn away  
From my loneliness

I don't wanna get used to a solitary life  
If I did I would rather die  
I'm living on the love that she left behind  
And the vision of time going by

And she's gone  
I'm still here  
Yes she's gone  
I'm still here

This is a story of a lonely man  
And a woman who has gone her (own) way  
There are times when you think that you're on top of the world  
But it can crumble in the space of a day ....