

# CHARLES AZNAVOUR

## No, I Could Never Forget

I never really thought we'd ever meet again  
But fate deals out the hands, we must take what its chosen  
When in an idle glance you appeared, time was frozen  
No, I could never forget

I look upon your face, I can't believe my eyes  
Passing times often cruel, it fades youth like a flower  
But you have never changed, where the years but an hour?  
No, I could never forget, never forget

Married, me? Heavens no! I'm still single but happy  
To be free, unattached and between you and me  
Better that than ill-matched, though at times I feel lonely  
But enough about me, let's drink to you and life

How have you been, all these years? Are you happy and well?  
No? I guess I could tell, and your marriage? It's ended  
Do your parents regret? That's not what they intended  
No, I could never forget

Who could have ever known, without a single word  
That we'd come face to face? There'd not been any reason  
I thought all things must die, as a time or a season  
No, I could never forget

I don't know what to say, it's like some crazy dream  
The way the past returns, all my memories unbroken  
Yes, I remember too every word that was spoken  
No, I could never forget, never forget

Youth, a foolish age, we thought love was our treasure  
But your father said no, you would marry someone  
With position and name, you'd receive life's full measure  
And he said with a smile, I'm sure you understand?

So, with love in our eyes, we exchanged last goodbyes  
But your father was shrewd, all my unanswered letters  
Forced me soon to conclude things had worked for the better  
No, I could never forget

The hour is getting late, this place is closing down  
Come, yes come I'll walk you home  
Through the streets, dark and empty  
Like in our foolish days of kisses stolen nightly  
No, I could never forget

Each season was for us, a season for our love  
And we were not afraid as autumn turned to winter  
As long as there's youth, it is springtime forever  
No, no I could never forget, never forget

It's strange, the warmth I feel in these moments together  
We've recaptured the time in the midst of our youth  
When two hearts were in line and were light as a feather  
But we both know the truth, we must live for today

So, I'll ask, if I may, if you'd like me to stay?  
If this time we can share what the past was concealing  
If you're lonely and care, if you have the same feeling  
If you're remembering yet  
All the things I could never forget

## You've Got To Learn

You've got to learn to show a happy face  
Although you're full of misery.  
You mustn't show a trace of sadness;  
Never look for sympathy.

You've got to learn, although it's very hard,  
The way of pocketing your pride.  
Sometimes face humiliation  
While you are burning up inside.

Facing reality is often hard to do  
When it seems happiness is gone.  
You've got to learn to hide your tears  
And tell your heart life must go on.

You've got to learn to leave the table  
When love's no longer being served,  
To show everybody that you're able to leave  
Without saying a word.

You've got to learn to hide your sorrow  
And go on living as before.  
What good is thinking of tomorrow?  
Who knows what it may have in store?

You've got to learn to be much stronger.  
At times your head must rule your heart.  
You've got to learn from hard experience  
And listen to advice, and sometimes pay the price,  
And learn to live with a broken heart.



## She

She may be the face I can't forget  
The trace of pleasure or regret  
May be my treasure or the price I have to pay  
She may be the song that summer sings  
Maybe the chill that autumn brings  
Maybe a hundred different things  
Within the measure of a day  
She may be the beauty or the beast  
May be the famine or the feast  
May turn each day into a Heaven or a Hell  
She may be the mirror of my dreams  
A smile reflected in a stream  
She may not be what she may seem  
Inside her shell

She, who always seems so happy in a crowd  
Whose eyes can be so private and so proud  
No one's allowed to see them when they cry  
She may be the love that cannot hope to last  
May come to me from shadows in the past  
That I remember 'till the day I die  
She maybe the reason I survive  
The why and wherefore I'm alive  
The one I'll care for through the rough in many years

Me, I'll take her laughter her tears  
And make them all my souvenirs  
And where she goes I've got to be  
The meaning of my life is She, she. Oh, she