

# Marlene

Demis Roussos

As I walk along the river Seine,  
I think I see her on the lane, Marlene.  
As I reach her hands,  
I won't feel anything but sand.  
Marlene, Je T'aime, Marlene.  
People of the night are now coming up into sight  
singing my pain, Marlene.  
Strangers in a car believe  
the love song is to last ignoring pain

Shadows of the past blowing candle lights,  
witnessing at night, Marlene.  
Shadows in my heart calling me apart,  
whispering your name Marlene, oh.

As we drove along the river Seine we made a vow  
but vows are vain, Marlene.  
We promised that we would meet again  
but no one showed back on the lane, Marlene.  
Now love is a thing  
that I came by a ring behind your window pane, Marlene.  
Souvenirs will haunt me till I die off  
with no pain no one's to blame.

Shadows of the past blowing candle lights,  
witnessing at night, Marlene.  
Shadows in my heart calling me apart,  
whispering your name, Marlene, oh.