

Song of No Regrets

Sérgio Mendes

To be alone again
Without you, without you
When will this time pass
Maybe I should talk
Perhaps I should not
But it's gone
What is gone
Who can say?

Like leaves that drift away
So softly, they tell me
I'll walk without you
Your name inside me
No wind will hide me
Like a song
No regrets
When it's done