

## So Romantic

Stacey Kent

You always had a taste for those movies  
Like Casablanca and Song o' My Heart  
Where a complicated world  
Or the call of adventure  
Forces true lovers to part  
When the hero turns his back so stoically  
On all the happiness they might have had

You always considered it  
So romantic  
But I just considered it sad

It was so like you to choose such a moment  
The sun setting over the square  
A pavement cafe, the local children at play  
The sound of an accordion somewhere  
You suddenly said Fate was pulling us apart  
Then you shrugged, like there was nothing more to add

I suppose you considered that  
So romantic  
Well, I just considered it sad

Perhaps you're living in America now  
Perhaps you're in Timbuktu  
A small part of me, even after this time  
Has never stopped waiting for you  
To live in this state of hoping  
When hoping seems so utterly mad  
I can't help but consider that so romantic  
Though I know I should consider it sad