

Like Strangers

Charles Aznavour

What happened to our love?
Are we afraid to speak
About the days gone by when we knew happiness?
What are we thinking of?
What is it that we seek?
No matter how we try, we're facing loneliness
Although we're living here
We're living here like strangers
How did it ever start?
Why did our love go wrong?
We hardly ever smile, as if we're fearing danger
What happened to our heart?
And how can we go wrong?

There's nothing left of all the joys that once we knew
Nothing left for us to do
What's the use of even trying when our love is slowly dying?
We are strangers to each other now
What happened to the lovers everyone admired?
Who put out that blazing fire?
Why didn't we see the danger?
Why do we live like two strangers?
And what's the use of regretting now?

Is it 'cause we're too weak to face reality?
We keep ignoring all the things we feel inside
Some wounds are very deep, others futility
Whose bluff are we to call
When we know what we hide?
Why do we play for time
When time is so tormenting?
Why are we holding on
To something that is gone?
But who is kidding who?
And who are we tormenting
By living in the past yet knowing love is gone?

There's nothing left of all the joys that once we knew
Nothing left for us to do
What's the use of even trying when our love is slowly dying
And we're strangers to each other now?
What happened to the lovers everyone admired?
Who put out that blazing fire?
Why didn't we see the danger?
Why do we live like two strangers?
And what's the use of regretting now?