

# Love At Last You Have Found Me

Charles Aznavour

Is it true what I feel  
Is sunshine really rain  
Is laughter really pain  
Do flowers cry in sorrow  
Do the rivers that flow  
Turn salty by the sea  
Bitter teardrops for me  
Is life just one tomorrow

Love, at last you have found me  
Love, at last you have found me

Does a kiss mean a fire  
That never knows a flame  
Does my heart play a game  
By telling me I'm living  
Are my words not my own  
The stupid things I say  
Like a child making play  
I don't know what I'm giving

Love, at last you have found me  
Love, at last you have found me, but

Now the storm begins  
The wild, exotic wind  
Soft words caressed with pain  
Sweet smiles that hide a look of shame  
Madness in our sighs  
Then fickle tears and lies  
But I will face it all  
To look into your eyes

You have conquered my soul  
And taken me away  
Blindly groping my way  
Not knowing, never caring  
In the stillness of the night  
I feel you by my side  
And yet I want to hide  
From sadness we are sharing

Love, at last you have found me  
Love, at last you have found me, and

So this is my way  
Have others gone before  
Is love an open door  
Mine just for the taking  
Or will I be afraid  
So lost and so alone  
Are your lips mine alone  
What is this we are making

Love, at last you have found me  
Love, at last you are here  
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