

La Boheme

Dubstar

Let me tell of a time when the world was in rhyme with the sound of our laughter Montmartre shone above for forbidden hours of hunger and of love Unaware in our youth of the sobering truth of the years that came after We laughed at other men for we were heroes then and heaven smiled above

La boheme, la boheme Oh hungry you, oh hungry me La boheme, la boheme See the whole world that could not see

All those innocent hearts who imagined their arts could be casually mastered I miss them every one for the sands of time have run away for each and all But it seems that our schemes were impossible dreams that could never have lasted for when we walked at last the great parade had passed and spring had lost its way

La boheme, la boheme Someone to care, someone to mind La boheme, la boheme We were in love and love is blind

Now and then I return and the memories burn with a bittersweet aching I climb the same old stairs but no-one longer cares and there's no-one left to great in the streets where we walked and the bars where we talked of a world we were making I stand upon that hill until I drink my fill and leave it all behind

La boheme, la boheme Moments of joy, moments of pain La boheme, la boheme Nothing can bring them back again