Perfidia

Mel Tormé

To you my heart cries out "Perfidia,"

For I found you, the love of my life,
In somebody else's arms

Your eyes are echoing "Perfidia,"

Forgetful of our promise of love,
You're sharing another's charms

With a sad lament, my dreams

Have faded like a broken melody;
While the gods of love look down and laugh
At what romantic fools we mortals be
And now I know my love was not for you
And so I'll take it back with a sigh,
Perfidious one, good-bye