

From Paris With Love

Melody Gardot

Lovers tucked into a quiet cafe
Sat beneath a shade of red
They fall in love like falling out of bed

Half a silhouette of passer-bys
Half a glass within my hand
Drink to life as if there is no end

Maybe one day I will see you
Maybe one day I will see you soon
With love, my love
A kiss beneath the moon

River waking to the morning light
Lazy boats around the bend
Shimmers once or twice to move this pen

Beauty fades before the mirrors when
Beauty knocks upon your door
Life is leading us to something more

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