

Cavatina

Paul Potts

She was beautiful
Beautiful to my eyes
From the moment I saw her
The sun filled the sky

She was so, so beautiful
Beautiful just to hold
In my dreams she was spring time
Winter was cold

How could I tell her
What I so clearly could see?
Though I longed for her
I never trusted her completely
So I never could be free

It was so, so beautiful
Knowing now that she cared
I will always remember
Moments that we shared

For it was beautiful, beautiful
Beautiful to be loved