

The Two Lonely People

Tony Bennett

The two lonely people
sit silently staring,
Their eyes looking coldly ahead,
The two lonely people
once loved and were caring,
but now that's all over and dead.

They don't know what happened,
They can't think what happened,
They had something fine on their own,
But the two lonely people
have turned into statues,
Yes, turned into statues of stone.

The world was their moon once,
A yellow balloon once,
It held all their hopes and their dreams,
But then time came and broke them,
reality woke them,
The world's not so pretty it seems.

For love that once mattered,
Is old now and battered,
But must it be shattered in two?
The two lonely people,
Would give all their life,
Yes, they'd give all their life if they knew.

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