

Silly,Silly me.

I'm sorry I'd mistaken you  
for someone I used to know,  
somone so very long ago,  
when I was someone I used to be.

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## Silly Me

Silly me.

Just imagine my mistaking you  
for someone else I thought I knew

Silly me.

I didn't stop to realize  
I might startle you or take you by surprise.  
It's just that,.. well,..  
You looked so much like.. well...  
So much like someone...  
well, it doesn't really matter any more.

Silly me.

It must have been the boyish way  
your hair falls across your face  
and the gentle flick that sends it back again.  
Or it might have been the way your eyes  
sparkled when you smiled  
that reminded me so very much of him.

Really, you don't look like him at all.  
He wasn't quite as dark as you,  
He wasn't quite as tall.  
I'm sure he'd look much older now than you.

And Silly me.

He said I would be the one  
who would watch him growing old,  
and silly me,  
I believed what I was told.  
And he said so many pretty things,  
but none of them were true,  
or I'd be living in the south of France,  
not standing here with you.

My loneliness and my pain have been  
my only loyal friends.  
They've learned to comfort me,  
and I've learned to cling to them,  
And I know it sounds silly when I say it,  
it's so easy to believe it when I feel it every day.  
I know,  
I know,  
I know you have to go.