

# Dubstar, La Boheme

Let me tell of a time  
when the world was in rhyme with the sound of our laughter  
Montmartre shone above  
for forbidden hours of hunger and of love  
Unaware in our youth of the sobering truth  
of the years that came after  
We laughed at other men for we were heroes then  
and heaven smiled above

La boheme, la boheme  
Oh hungry you, oh hungry me  
La boheme, la boheme  
See the old world that could not see

All those innocent hearts  
who imagined their arts could be casually mastered  
I miss them every one  
for the sands of time have run away for each and all  
But it seems that our schemes were impossible dreams  
that could never have lasted  
for when we walked at last the great parade had passed  
and spring had lost its way

La boheme, la boheme  
Someone to care, someone to mind  
La boheme, la boheme  
We were in love and love is blind

Now and then I return  
and the memories burn with a bittersweet aching  
I climb the same old stairs  
but no-one longer cares  
and there's no-one left to greet  
in the streets where we walked and the bars where we talked  
of a world we were making  
I stand upon that hill until I drink my fill  
and leave it all behind

La boheme, la boheme  
Moments of joy, moments of pain  
La boheme, la boheme  
Nothing can bring them back again