

# Dusty Springfield, Who

(charles aznavour / herbert kretzmer)

Who, when my life is through?  
Who will know the joy  
I have known with you?  
Who will touch your face?  
Sleep in your embrace?  
Who will take my place  
When I sleep alone?

Who, when the day is done?  
Who will hold the hand  
Of my only one?  
Who will climb the heights?  
Finding in your nights

All those wild delights  
Only I have known

You say you'll always love me  
Time has another claim  
Why do the gods above me  
Play the cynical game?

Oh, life, isn't what it seems  
Fickle as the wind  
Fragile as a dream  
When I end my years  
Who will ease my pain?  
Kiss away my tears?  
And bury me again?