

# Emerson, Lake & Palmer, C'est La Vie

C'est la vie  
Have your leaves all turned to brown  
Will you scatter them around you  
C'est la vie

Do you love  
And then how am I to know  
If you don't let your love show for me  
C'est la vie

In the night  
Do you light a lover's fire  
Do the ashes of desire for you remain

Like the sea  
There's a love too deep to show  
Took a storm before my love flowed for you  
C'est la vie

Like a song  
Out of tune and out of time  
All I needed was a rhyme for you  
C'est la vie

Do you give  
Do you live from day to day  
Is there no song I can play for you  
C'est la vie