

# Sophie Zelmani, How Different

Sit down by my table  
I'll let you sit lonely  
If you've got a question  
You are free to ask

If I had met you  
When you still were growing  
And not after all stories  
And when you already  
Have lived your life

I would have known  
About your ferrows  
And maybe about your loving  
I could have seen in your eyes  
If we had lost it yet

How different  
It would have been  
To have something to say  
How good I would feel  
To be with you today

Sit down by the table  
Drink the wine  
That's been aging  
Lose your head into something  
I'll be quiet  
Like an old friend

How different  
It would have been  
To have something to say  
How good I would feel  
To be with you today