

# Aida, Radames' Letter

I'm sorry for everything I've said  
And for anything I forgot to say too  
When things get so complicated  
I stumble, at best muddle through  
I wish that our lives could be simple  
I don't want the world, only you

Oh, I wish I could tell you this face to face  
But there's never the time, never the place  
So this letter will have to do  
I love you