

# Astrud Gilberto, Misty Roses

You look to me like misty roses  
Too soft to touch  
But too lovely too leave alone  
If I could be like misty roses  
I'd love you much  
You're too lovely to leave alone

Flowers often cried  
But too late to find  
That the beauty has been lost  
With their piece of mind

You look to me like love forever  
Too blue to lust  
But too lovely love to try  
If I believe in love forever  
I'd forget the past  
You're too lovely not to try

You're too lovely not to try  
You look to me like misty roses