

Carlos Lyra, Who Knows Dear? (Quem Sabe, Um

How do you like that?
You showing up just like that
Its been a long time dear
Since youve gone, disappeared
How I wonder
If we had ever been young
Today youre more than lovely
And I, more bohemian
I would love to
Go over certain moments
Too bad theyre simply over
But just as I was saying
Who knows if theres a day
In our future?
Who knows, dear