

Unknown Artist, A Rainy Night In Paris

And the harbour lights are low,
He must leave his love in Paris
Before the winter snow;
On a lonely street in Paris
He held her close to say,
"We'll meet again in Paris
When there are flowers on the Champs-Elysees..."
"How long" she said "How long,
And
will your love be strong,
When you're across the sea,
Will your heart remember me?.."
Then she gave him words to turn to,
When the winter nights were long,
"Nous serons encore amoureux
Avec les couleurs de printemps..."
"And then" she said "And then,
Our love will grow again."
Ah but in her eyes he sees
Her words of love are only word to please...
And now the lights of Paris
Grow dim and fade away,
And I know by the lights of Paris,
I will never see her again...