Charles Aznavour

I reach to touch the walls around me. The shadows of the night surround me. Alone I face my destiny: to die of love. They say our love has been forbidden, But what we feel can not be hidden. It's very possible, you see, to die of love To die of love How to live far forever with you, Just to live life together with you, That's the choice that I make And a chance I must take. To live, my love must find expression And so I make my last confession: Without you it's my destiny, to die of love. This world of ours does not grow younger, Some die of illness, some of hunger. I stand before eternity, to die of love. That's why I try to find a way now. I only live from day to day now. Because it's possible you see, to die of love To die of love How to live far forever with you, Just to live life together with you, That's the choice that I make And a chance I must take. I hear their whispers when they see us. If all their words condemn or free us. I wonder will they sentence me? To die of love. (3x)