

This Time It Isn't Au-Revoir

Demis Roussos

This time it isn't au revoir
'Cause things are simply what they are
Nothing more, nothing less
Than the start of loneliness

We tried it all in our own way
But we don't mean the words we say
It's so hard to be unfair
Then again, we really care
Didn't we?

Why, I guess we'll never really know
But if we must, we'll simply go
Our separate ways to who knows where

Why, why must there always be a time
When dreams are left to die behind
As if it didn't matter now

This time it isn't au revoir
And things are only what they are
Nothing more, nothing less
Than the end of tenderness

Why, I guess we'll never really know
But, if we must, we'll simply go
Our separate ways to who knows where

Why, why must there always be a time
When dreams are left to die behind
This time it isn't au revoir