

## Cavatina

Paul Potts

She was beautiful  
Beautiful to my eyes  
From the moment I saw her  
The sun filled the sky

She was so, so beautiful  
Beautiful just to hold  
In my dreams she was spring time  
Winter was cold

How could I tell her  
What I so clearly could see?  
Though I longed for her  
I never trusted her completely  
So I never could be free

It was so, so beautiful  
Knowing now that she cared  
I will always remember  
Moments that we shared

For it was beautiful, beautiful  
Beautiful to be loved