

## She - 1/1

## Interprété par Coup de foudre à Notting Hill.

Interprété par Charles Aznavour She May be the face I can't forget A trace of pleasure or regret May be my treasure or the price I have to pay She may be the song that Solomon sings May be the chill that autumn brings My be a hundred tearful things Within the measure of the day She May be the beauty or the beast May be the famine or the feast May turn each day into heaven or a hell She may be the mirror of my dream A smile reflected in a stream She may not be what she may seem Inside, a shell

She Who always seems so happy to crow

Whose eyes can be so private and so proud

No one's allowed to see them

when they cry

She may be the love that can and hope to last

May come to me from shadows of the past

That I remember till the day I die

SheMay be the reason I survive

The why and where for I' m alive

The one I'll care for through the rough and rainy years

Me I' ll take her laughter and her tears

And make them all my souvenirs

For where she goes I got to be

The meaning of my life is

She, she,....she