

Jacques Brel Is Alive And Well And Living In Paris "Alone"

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We find love, you and I
It's a new game to play
Then we tell our first lie
And see our love go away

And we find, we're alone

We rush on, you and I
We don't need love at all
We need thrills, we need speed
Then we stumble and fall

And we find, we're alone

We're loyal, you and I
To flowers that are dead
We forget how to cry
We save photos instead

And we find, we're alone

We hear guns, you and I
We ask what is that
Then we open the Times
We're informed where it's at

And we find, we're alone

We're moral, you and I
We stand for what's right
We slaughter all evil
By dawn's early light

And we find, we're alone

We're lucky, you and I
We're alive and secure
But in the bank and the church
We can never feel sure

And we find, we're alone

We've made it, you and I
We have glory and fame
Yet we never know why
We feel so ashamed

And we find, we're alone

We have power, you and I
But what good is that now
We would build a new world
If we only knew how

And we find, we're alone

We are old, you and I
We beg warmth from the sun
In the dreams that we dream
We ask what have we done

And we find, we're alone

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