

# Triste

## Frank Sinatra & Antônio Carlos Jobim

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Sad is to live in solitude

far from your tranquil altitude

Sad is to know that no one ever can live on a dream

that never can be, will never be

dreamer awake, wake up and see. Your beauty is an aeroplane

so high my heart can't bear the strain

A heart that stops when you pass by

only to cause me pain

sad is to live in solitude

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>