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He Was Beautiful (Cavatina)

Reference number PT0158

He was beautiful, beautiful to my eyes,
From the moment I saw him sun filled the skies.
He was so, so beautiful, beautiful just to hold,
In my dreams he was springtime, winter was cold.

How could I tell him what I so clearly could see?
Though I longed for him, another trusted me completely so I
never could be free.

Aah but it was beautiful, knowing now that he cared,
I will always remember times that we shared.
Now it's all over still the feelings linger on,
For my dream keeps returning now that he's gone.

For it was beautiful, beautiful, beautiful to be loved.