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When I Have Sung My Songs

Reference number PT0660

When I have sung my songs to you, I'll sing no more .
 'Twould be a sacrilege to sing at another door.
 We've worked so hard to hold our dreams,
 Just you and I.
 I could not share them all again
 I'd rather die
With just the thought that I had loved so well, so true,
 That I could never sing again,
 That I could never, never sing again,
 Except to you.