

# Annapantsu - Le Festin English Version

tom: Eb

The dreams of young lovers are like a good wine  
 Surprised by the richnees and sorrow they'll find  
 Longing for something sweet, come sweep me off my feet  
 Holding for some change, to take me away  
 For nothing in life comes free

Oh, hope is a dish far too quickly consumed  
 Pipe dreams on a plate, I'm simply run-through  
 All alone, sitting still, a table for two  
 Bitterness plagues me, but what I am to do?  
 For nothing in life comes free

You'll see... Never they'll tell me

I'll spread my wings and fly far from here, reaching for my best  
 Then finally, my heart will be at rest

The party's about to begin so  
 Grab all the glasses and bottles you can  
 Dress up the table, and cheers the end  
 Of the sorria, the sadness, all the strife we've endured  
 A new day is coming, those wishes been heard  
 Oh, sit down and enjoy what's served

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## Acordes

