

In the month of March (Round)

[Dominic Stichbury]

In the month of March
we loose an hour to spring
the birds unaware
still wait for the sun to sing

"Perfidia" (English version)

[Mexican bolero by Alberto Dominguez]

To you
My heart cries out "Perfidia"
For I find you, the love of my life
In somebody else's arms

Your eyes
Are echoing "Perfidia"
Forgetful of our promise of love
You're sharing another's charms

With a sad lament my dreams have faded like a broken melody
While the gods of love look down
And laugh at what romantic fools we mortals be

And now
I know my love was not for you
And so I'll take it back with a sigh
Perfidious one, goodbye

With a sad lament my dreams have faded like a broken melody
While the gods of love look down
And laugh at what romantic fools we mortals be

And now
I know my love was not for you
And so I'll take it back with a sigh
Perfidious one, goodbye