

# Oblivion

## Astor Piazzolla

Heavy, suddenly they seem heavy  
the linen and velvets of your bed  
when our love passes to oblivion  
Heavy, suddenly they seem heavy  
your arms embracing me  
formerly in the night  
My boat parts, it's going somewhere  
people get separated,  
I'm forgetting, I'm forgetting  
Later, at some other place in a mahogany bar  
the violins playing again for us  
our song, but I'm forgetting  
Later, it splits off to a cheek to cheek  
everything becomes blurred and  
I'm forgetting, I'm forgetting  
Brief, the times seem brief  
the countdown of a night  
when our love passes to oblivion  
Brief, the times seem brief  
your fingers running all over  
my lifeline. Without a glance  
people are straying off  
on a train platform,  
I'm forgetting, I'm forgetting

Songwriters

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