

Louise

Django Reinhardt, Stéphane Grappelli

When he saw her getting off the bus
It seemed to wipe away the years
Her face was older, just a little rough
But her eyes were still so clear
He drank his coffee and he hurried out
Across before she walked away
Then he approached her like a little child
Too scared for what he had to say
Hello Louise
Remember me?
Now should we part or stay awhile?
As if we were still lovers
She took a moment just to recognize
The man she'd known so well before
And as he started to apologize
Lose any bitterness she bore
She gently put her finger on his lips
To let him know she understood
And with her suitcase standing on the floor
Embraced him like a lover would
He told Louise
You look so good
It's just you see, you make me feel
As if we were still lovers
It's not always true that time heals all wounds
There are wounds that you don't wanna heal
The memories of something really good
Something truly real, that you never found again
As if we were still lovers
And though they talked for just a little time
Before she said she had to go
He saw the meeting as a tiny sign
That told him all he had to know
And so Louise
Waved from the bus
And as she left, she gave that smile
As if they were still lovers
It's not always true that time heals all wounds
There are wounds that you don't wanna heal

The memories of something really good
Something truly real, that I've never found again

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