

# Carlos Lyra, Who Knows Dear? (Quem Sabe, Um

How do you like that?  
You showing up just like that  
Its been a long time dear  
Since youve gone, disappeared  
How I wonder  
If we had ever been young  
Today youre more than lovely  
And I, more bohemian  
I would love to  
Go over certain moments  
Too bad theyre simply over  
But just as I was saying  
Who knows if theres a day  
In our future?  
Who knows, dear