

# TWO LOVES HAVE I (J'ai Deux Amours)

(V. Scotto)

Two loves have I, and they tear me apart.  
One is a flower, and the other a flame.

Two loves have I, both are in my heart.  
But they're not the same.

When I'm in a gay mood, 'tis then my light love I crave,  
Then a-gain at times, my other love can make me a slave.

I can't deny that to both, I am true.

Two loves have I, both of them are you.

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