I am here to tell you we can never meet again

Simple really isn’t it? A word or two and then a

lifetime of not knowing where or how or why or when

You
Every moment of my life, from now until I die,

I will think or dream of you and fail to understand,

How a perfect love can be confounded out of hand,

Is it written in the stars?

Are we paying for some crime?

Is (that) all that we are good for just a stretch of mortal time?

Or some God's experiment?
which we have no say?
In which we’re given paradise but only for a day

Spoken:) Marry the princess, Radames. You can help my people. This could be our chance to do something important. Don’t you see?

Nothing can be altered, there is nothing to decide

escape, no change of heart, nor any place to hide
RADAMES:

You are all I'll ever want but this I am denied

RADAMES:

Sometimes in my darkest thoughts I wish I'd never learned

AIDA: What it

is to be in love and have that love returned

AIDA:

Is it

written in the stars? Are we paying for some crime? Is (that)