

Renaissance, Lady From Tuscany

He stood with bow in hand as the curtain rose
Thunderous applause
It was a day that she would remember
Eyes staring straight ahead as the music flowed
From his fine thin hands
Lady from Tuscany captivated
Satisfied all his needs
Fed him with desire, held him like a child
Closer than anyone
Legend surrounds him
Fire, obsession
He had a taste for life like no other man
Overwhelming man Leader in time with public approval
Then as his gift took over his torture grew
Lady slipped away
Waits in his shadow watching changes
He doesn't notice her
Flirting with another, wishing for him
She travels far away
Legend surrounds him
Lady, his passion
Beauty followed her to a friendly field
She floats there with no cares
Mistress of the night in her precious room
She longs for her loved one
Satisfied all his needs
Fed him with desire held him like a child
Closer than anyone
Legend surrounds her
Water no fire
Lady like no other
Mad man adored her
Legend surrounds her
Water no fire
Lady like no other
Mad man adored her