

Various, Heaven Help My Heart

GIULIETTA:

George was an original man.
He did not want to change human life.
He rejoiced in the way we are made.
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He did not look forward to heaven --
He was happy with the earth.
He loved and understood
The flesh, food, wine, love...
He lived for today and firmly believed:
If death were given a voice,
That voice would scream through the sky:
Live while you may for I am coming...
So...
Hand me the wine and the dice,
I want my carnival now,
While I have thirst and lust for living!
So gather all you can reap,
Before you're under the plough --
The hand of death is unforgiving!
Hand me the wine and the dice,
While there are grapes on the vine --
Life is a round of endless pleasures!
The end is always in sight,
But it tastes better with wind --
Why pay your life in tiny measures?
Hand me the wine and the dice,
The time is racing away --
There's not a taste that's not worth trying!
And if tomorrow it ends,
I won't have wasted today --
I will have lived like I am dying.