

# Aida, Every Story Is A Love Story

Every story, tale or memoir  
Every saga or romance  
Whether true or fabricated  
Whether planned or happenstance  
Whether sweeping through the ages  
Casting centuries aside  
Or a hurried brief recital  
Just a thirty-minute ride  
Whether bright or melancholy  
Rough and ready, finely spun  
Whether with a thousand players  
Or a lonely cast of one  
Every story, new or ancient  
Bagatelle or work of art  
All are tales of human failing  
All are tales of love at heart  
This is the story  
Of a love that flourished  
In a time of hate  
Of lovers no tyranny could separate  
Love set into motion on the Nile's shore  
Destiny ignited by an act of war  
Egypt saw the mighty river as it's very heart and soul  
Source of life for all her people  
That only Egypt could control  
Destruction of her southern neighbor, justified  
Nubia exploited, left with little more than pride, oh