

Chamber - L'Orchestre De Chambre Noir, A Tale

She was sweet and seventeen
first time from home
he was a stranger
to her and in the town
where they first met
in a club in Paris, long time ago

This is how the fairy-tale begins
a tale of true love

She'd changed into an angel
shining wisdom and love
when they met again
she'd chosen him to be
her first man, the first time
in tenderness and warmth

And then they felt real love
as it's meant to be
so deeply, so true
universal and free
without a thought of distrust
together they grew

This is how the fairy-tale goes on
A tale of true love

He never thought that this could change
she was a dream come true he made her a woman
she'd healed his wounds
so their minds and their hearts
and bodies were one
But the gods have chosen
another destiny
and after several years
she knew, she had to go and left him
cause angels are free
like the wind

Since then, they're separated
still there's this love they had
even though they've taken
separate ways
they belong
together
forever
and always

This is a tale of
real love

Words: Marcus Testory
Music: Marcus Testory, Robin Hoffmann