Freddie Mercury, The Golden Boy

The boy had a way with words, he sang, he moved with grace He entertained so naturally, no gesture out of place His road in life was clearly drawn, he didn't hesitate He played, they saw, he conquered as the master of, as the master of his fate

The girl had an iron soul no-one could recognise Material ambition that her gentleness disguised She gave herself to him certain of his fame Wanted him for luxury, for limelight and his name

And then he sang to her

I love you for your silence, I love you for your peace The still and calm releases that sweep into my soul That slowly take control

I love you for your passion, I love you for your fire The violent desire that burns me in its flame A love I dare not name

His rise was irresistible (yeah) - he grew into the part His explanation simply that he suffered for his art No base considerations of some glittering reward The prize was knowing that his work was noticed and adored

I love you (yes I love you) for your silence, I love you for your peace The still and calm releases that sweep into my soul That slowly slowly take control

Yes he told the truth (he told the truth), yes he told the truth Accepting every honour with a masterly display Of well rehearsed reluctance to be singled out this way He started to believe that he was all they said and more (and more) While she forgot, she forgot the reasons (reasons) She had wanted him before

(I love you) I love you for your passion (for your passion)
I love you for your fire
The violent desire that burns me in its flame (burns me in its flame)
A love I dare not name

The still and calm releases (releases)
That sweep into my soul (sweep into my soul)
That slowly (slowly) slowly (slowly)
Slowly (slowly) slowly (slowly) take control

And when at last they fell apart, she wished that she could be The hardened heart of yesterday, as cynical as he By changing for the better, she had changed things for the worse The words that made them happy once now echoed - echoed as a curse