

Sarah Brightman, A Question Of Honour

Ebbene?... N'andr lontana
Come va l'eco della pia camana
L, fra la neve bianca
L, fra le nubi d'or
L, dov' la speranza, la speranza
Il rimpianto, il rimpianto, e il dolor!

(Esta parte s&#oacute; cantada no show la luna)
Ebbene?... N'andr lontana
L, dov' la speranza, la speranza
Il rimpianto
Sola e lontana!

Two men collide
When two men collide, when two men collide
It's a question of honour
Two men collide
When two men collide, when two men collide
It's a question of honour
Two men collide
When two men collide, when two men collide

If you win or you lose, it's a question of honour
And the way that you choose, it's a question of honour

I can't tell what's wrong or right
If black is white or day is night
But I know when two men collide
It's a question of honour

If you win or you lose, it's a question of honour
And the way that you choose, it's a question of honour
If you win or you lose, it's a question of honour
And the way that you choose, it's a question of honour

I can't tell what's wrong or right
If black is white or day is night
I know when two men collide
It's a question of honour

Ebbene?... N'andr lontana
Come l'eco della pia campana
L, fra la neve bianca
L, fra le nubi d'or
N'andr, n'andr sola e lontana!
E fra le nubi d'or!