

# Queen Of Moulin Rouge

Quidam

The last sunbeam faded and darkness covered the streets  
The night won a fight with the day  
We were walking and holding our hands but she suddenly let go o  
ff my hand  
I knew then, I knew everything

I hope that someday we'll be together  
I hope it isn't too late

I knew there were no commandments  
She was a queen of her destiny  
Mistress of desire and passion  
I knew she was giving her body

It didn't matter  
(how could I dare to fall in love)

Breath of solitude, sentimental breath surrounds me now  
I can touch You only inside my heart

I'm so naïve, the street is her life  
Darkened lanes and gates  
Red curtains and smoke of cigars  
Roulette and gold jewellery  
There's no place for love

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