

What He Seeks

Renaissance

Praying for a miracle
Daylight had begun
He saw a woman dancing
Dancing in the sun

Her silhouetted body
A jewel in the sky
Became his only reason
His reason to survive

The colours of the casbah
The laughter in the streets
Is this where her flame lives
And what he seeks
Even though he feels it
He knows he's never seen
The flame that's eternal
And never dies - never dies

He'd never known this feeling
A perfect work of art
Passion and the loving
Of a newly opened heart

She became the miracle
As the night drew near
Whispering a love song
That only angels hear