

Young Valentino

The Chant

Thief of hearts
City lights
Stretched out before you
As all the maidens
On the carousel dance
Look into my eyes
Look into my eyes
I am a
I am a

Your words
They fall like rain
On your fallen prey
Weave your web
Weave your web

Do you remember?
Do you remember the rain?
Do you remember?
Do you remember the sunny days?
Look into my eyes
Look into my eyes
I am a
I am a...
Young Valentino
A Young Valentino
I am a...
Young Valentino

Your words
They fall like rain
On your faithful again
Do your worst
Do your worst
I am a
Young Valentino
A Young Valentino
I am a Young Valentino