Spanish Steps

The first time I saw her She was wearing scarves of white That little spark between us Took only seconds to ignite And then it occurred to me Suddenly I was standing there alone On the Spanish steps of Rome

I kept searching through the ally Searching through the catacombs that night I closed my eyes and threw a coin in the fountain Then I looked and she was nowhere in sight I wandered through the holy city Like a beggar beneath the moon lit dome Near the Spanish steps of Rome

I heard a voice as I looked through my fingers And saw the old monsignor He gave me his blessing and said "Don't try and please her" And then I heard her singing like some diva Parched upon her throne On the Spanish steps of Rome

Now I know I should have listened When he warned me not to follow I noticed that the statue's eyes Were all sunken and hollow She let hose young wolves do the dirty deeds While she lay there inside her home On the Spanish steps of Rome