

Adam Guettel "Statues And Stories"

Visit "[Statues And Stories](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Margaret: What happened here? Well let's see...

On a central square,
In the city of the sun Rosa Palace
It was high and handsome
Gleaming like the crown of a king.

Clara: Where would that be? Where is that?

Margaret: In the tower,
A warning bell would ring.

Clara: What kind of warning?

Maragaret: For a fire,
Or river overflowing.

Clara: Oh.

Maragaret: Firenze.
On a central square,
The beginning of a kingdom republic.

Clara: Was there a king? Was there a queen?

Margaret: There were princes painters,
Nobleman of logic and art.

Clara: Firenze!

Margaret: Leonardo...

Clara: Leonardo...

Margaret: Michaelangelo, the start.

Clara: That's a completely naked statue!

Margaret: T'was a dawning day
Unfurling...

Clara: From the heart...

The painting of the world we know.

Both: The world we know.
On a central square

Margaret: In the city made of statues and stories.

Clara: Go on and tell me what they mean.

Margaret: It ignited there like a beacon coming out of
the dark.
You can feel it...

Clara: You can feel it...

Margaret: You can follow...

Clara: You can follow...

Margaret: The Spark.

Clara: We're on vacation.

Margaret: From an age to an age.

Clara: From an Age to an age.

Margaret: In Firenze...

Clara: In Firenze...

Margaret: In Firenze...

Clara: In Firenze...

Both: The spark, the world
The painting of the world.
Both: It started there and then and here we are.
It a new old world to me.
It's a new old world and we are here!

Margaret: Your father and I took our honey moon here
before the war and this is my first time back! I think it is
my favorite place on earth.

Clara: I can see why.

Margaret: The openness, the light, and... what else?
From her sight on the great route, From Upper Italy to
Rome, she commanded the passage of the arno they
call city she here I bet you didn't know that.

Clara: I'd bet she'd lose her bet!

Margaret: Thanks to her great success in war and industry, wool, silk, furs, Florence became one of the foremost trading centers in all of Europe. In fact, the gold Florina became widely recognized as the-

Clara: We're here!
On a central square

Margaret: In the city made of statues and stories.

Both: It ignited there like a beacon coming out of the dark.

Clara: You can feel it...

Margaret: You can feel it...

Clara: You can follow...

Margaret: You can follow...

Clara: You can feel it...

Margaret: You can feel it...

Clara: You can follow...

Margaret: You can follow the spark...

Clara: We're on vacation!

Margaret: We're on vacation!

All: Ah...

Clara: In Firenze...

Margaret: In Firenze

Clara: In Firenze

Margaret: In Firenze

Both: The spark, the world
The painting of the world.
It started then and there and here we are! It's New old world to me. It's a new old world and we are finally

here!

Visit [Adam Guettel](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.