

Michael Bolton "Celeste Aida"

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(aida)(heavenly aida)

Celeste aida, forma divina,
Mistico serto di luce e fior,
Del mio pensiero tu sei regina,
Tu di mia vita sei lo splendor.
Il tuo bel cielo vorrei ridarti,
Le dolci breeze del patrio suol;
Un regal serto sul crin posarti,
Ergerti un trono vicino al sol, ah!

Synopses

The ethiopians have been defeated in battle. aida, their Princess, has been enslaved by the victorious egyptians, though her identity is Not known to them. the egyptian general radames falls in love with the beautiful

Aida and dreams of setting her upon a throne.

English translation

Heavenly aida, goddess of beauty,
Garland of flowers and of bright light.
You are the ruler of all of my thoughts,
You are the splendor of my whole life.
I'll bring you back, yes, to your lovely skies
To the soft breezes of your native land.
I'll place a royal wreath upon your crown,
And build you a throne close to the sun!

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