

## Notre Dame "Bells Of Notre Dame"

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From afar by the breezes carried through the dense  
and  
Impenetrable fog rings a church bell so dull and  
eerie,  
Towards the sound draws nightly stroll at this hour  
Is someone getting married?  
As I come nearer chamber music I hear  
Behind the shrine there's a hidden stair case,  
The moment I enter the music stops,  
In the chamber stands an old church organ  
With wax candles and pipes that reaches all the way up  
In the web buried dust of the ages,  
Which is weird after what I've just heard  
Hello, don't be afraid, I don't need to hide in the  
shadows no more  
These are my ladies, aren't they beautiful,  
Each one speaks with a lovely voice  
I call them the belles of Notre Dame  
Bells of Notre Dame  
Bells of Notre Dame

"Ring, Ring, I said Ring for me  
Let them ring for the shallow beauty, but for whom?  
If only walls could speak, every stone has a different  
story  
Grey in shade to your poem epique, listen  
The Bells of Notre Dame  
The Bells of Notre Dame"

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