

Notre Dame De Paris

"BelleEnglish Version"

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Belle, is the only word I know that suits her well
When she dances oh, the stories she can tell
A free bird try out her wings to fly away
And when I see her move I see the hell to pray
She dances naked in my soul and sleep won't come
And it's no use to pray this prayers to Notre Dame
Tell, who'd be the first to raise his hand and throw a
stone
I'd hang him high and laugh to see him die alone
Oh Lucifer, please let me go beyond god's love
And run my fingers through her hair Esmeralda
Belle, there is a demon inside her who came from hell
And he turned my eyes from god, oh, I fell
He put this inside me I'm ashamed to tell
Without my god inside I'm just a burning shell
The same of Eve she has in her I know so well
For want of her I know I'd give my soul to sell
Bell, this gypsy girl is there a soul beneath her skin
And oh she bears the cross of all our human sin
Oh Notre Dame please let me go beyond god's love
Open the door of love inside Esmeralda

Belle, eventhough her eyes seem to lead us to hell

She may be more pure more pure than the words can
tell

But when she dances feelings come no man can quell

Beneath her rainbow coloured dress there burns the
well

My promised one please let me one time be untrue

Before in front of god and man I marry you

Who would be the man who'd turn from her to save his
soul

To be with her I'd let the devil take me whole

I am a man who knows no love

I go to open up the rose Esmeralda

She dances naked in my soul and sleep won't come

And it's no use to pray this prayers to Notre Dame

Tell, who'd be the first to raise his hand and throw a
stone

I'd hang him high and laugh to see him die alone

Oh Lucifer, please let me go beyond god's love

And run my fingers through her hair Esmeralda

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