

Evita - Soundtrack

"Lament"

Visit "[Lament](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(In her last hours, images, people and events from EVA's life flow through her mind, while the grief of the nation knows no bounds)

EVA

The choice was mine and mine completely
I could have any prize that I desired
I could burn with the splendor of the brightest fire
Or else--or else I could choose time
Remember I was very young then
And a year was forever and a day
So what use could fifty, sixty, seventy be?
I saw the lights and I was on my way

And how I lived! How they shone!
But how soon the lights were gone!

(The moment EVA dies, EMBALMERS move in to preserve her fragile body)

CHE

The choice was your's and no one else's
You can cry for a body in despair
Hang your head because she is no longer there
To shine, or dazzle, or betray.
How she lived, how she shined
But how soon the lights were gone

EMBALMERS

Eyes, hair, face, image
All must be preserved
Still life displayed forever
No less than she deserved

Visit [Evita - Soundtrack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.