

Notre Dame De Paris Musical

"Belle Is The Only Word"

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Belle
is the only word I know that suits her well
When she dances, oh the story she can tell
A free bird trying out her wings to fly away
And when I see her move, I see Hell to pay
She dances naked in my soul and sleep won't come
And it's no use to pray these 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 law
And run my fingers through her hair
Esmeralda
Belle
There's a demon inside her who came from Hell
And he'd turn my eyes from God, and oh, I fell
He put this heat inside me I'm ashamed to tell
Without my God inside I'm just a burning shell
The sin of Eve she has in her I know so well
For want of her I know I'd give my soul to sell
Belle
This gypsy girl, is there a soul beneath her skin ?
And does she bear that cross of all our human sin?
Oh Notre Dame
Please let me go beyond God's law
Open the door of love inside
Esmeralda
Belle
Even though her eyes seem to lead us to Hell
She may be more pure, more pure than words can tell
But when she dances feelings come no man can quell
Beneath her rainbow-colored 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
Oh Fleur-de-Lys
I am a man who knows no law

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 these prayers to Notre-Dame
Tell
Who

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