

## Belle

Belle, is the only word I \_\_\_\_\_ that suits her well  
When she \_\_\_\_\_ oh, the stories she can tell  
A free bird trying out her wings to \_\_\_\_\_ away  
And when I see her \_\_\_\_\_ I see the hell to pay

She dances naked in my soul and \_\_\_\_\_ won't come  
And it's no use to \_\_\_\_\_ this prayers to Notre Dame  
Tell, who'd be the first to raise his hand and throw a \_\_\_\_\_  
I'd hang him high and laugh to \_\_\_\_\_ him die alone  
Oh Lucifer, please \_\_\_\_\_ go beyond god's law  
And run my \_\_\_\_\_ through her hair Esmeralda

Belle, there is a \_\_\_\_\_ inside her who came from hell  
And he turned my \_\_\_\_\_ from god, and oh, I fell  
He put this heat inside me I'm \_\_\_\_\_ to tell  
Without my god inside I'm just a burning \_\_\_\_\_

The sin of Eve she has in her I \_\_\_\_\_ so well  
For want of her I know I'd give my soul to \_\_\_\_\_  
Belle, this gypsy girl is there a soul beneath her \_\_\_\_\_  
And dies she bear the cross of all our \_\_\_\_\_ sin  
Oh Notre-Dame \_\_\_\_\_ let me go beyond god's law



Open the \_\_\_\_\_ of love inside Esmeralda

Belle, even though her eyes seem to lead us to \_\_\_\_\_

She may be more pure more pure than the words can \_\_\_\_\_

But when she dances \_\_\_\_\_ come no man can quell

Beneath her \_\_\_\_\_ coloured dress there burns the well

My \_\_\_\_\_ one please let me one time be untrue

Before in front of god and man I \_\_\_\_\_ you

Who'd be the man who'd turn from her to save his \_\_\_\_\_

To be with her I'd let the devil \_\_\_\_\_ whole

Oh, Fleur-De-Lys I am a \_\_\_\_\_ who knows no love

I go to \_\_\_\_\_ the rose Esmeralda

She dances naked in my soul and sleep won't \_\_\_\_\_

And it's no \_\_\_\_\_ to pray this prayers to Notre Dame

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

I'd hang him high and laugh to see him die \_\_\_\_\_

Oh Lucifer, please let me \_\_\_\_\_ beyond god's law

And \_\_\_\_\_ my fingers through her hair Esmeralda