The Sphinx

Amanda Lear

I wish I could be like the king who said to his people: my frie nds

This is now the end, if we loose the battle, we shall live fore ver

The people of the sun will remember this day $\mbox{\sc And}$ give us immortality

Long after I've gone, long after the sun.

I want to be like this king but I can't stand the pain, my frie nd

And I keep looking for all the faces I had before the world beg an

I've only known desire and my poor soul will burn into eternal fire

And I can't even cry - a sphinx can never cry

I am standing in the sun, I wish that I could be a silent sphin \boldsymbol{x} eternally

I don't want any past, only want things which cannot last And I can't even cry, though God knows how I try A sphinx can never cry and sphinxes never die

I'm famous or am I infamous? It doesn't matter much any more Phony words of love or painfully truth, I've heard it all befor e

Appraisal or critics and even politics, a conversation piece A woman or a priest, it's all a point of view

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