

El Desdichado

Marc Almond

I'm a dark man in the rain
The Prince of Aquitaine
My towers torn down
And the star in my brain put out

But I'm burning
To sing and it's clear
Very clear I'm still here
I've lost and I've won

I've lost harems
And black sand by the sea
And roses that twist
Round the vine, like a snake

Holding on to my wrist
The Queen's taken captive
And I live with her gown
Crumpled and torn
In the hall where I wait
On my life and I'm late

I live in a dream
Of the Italian sea
And remember my parrots
My roses and my leopard

I live in a dream
Of the Italian sea
And remember my parrots
My roses and my leopard

Throwing stones in the yard
I've lost and I've won
I've lost and I've won