

Cinema

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Was once a lady so broken hearted and undone
She nearly lost her faith she'd ever meet her mate one day

Though love was nearby
In fact about to make its entrance
Later in the script
But in the meantime

Behind her smile lived a loneliness no Leonardo could hide
When hearts collide can they ever repair
Love never lasted offscreen
How could she fly without wings
Losing each new leading man to those unhappy endings

Behind her tears ebbed an emptiness vast as an ocean, as blue
But no one knew of the weather within

Cinema aimed at the heart
None of the love scenes were real
Simply rehearsing a part
She'd forgotten how to feel

Enter the one that the author created especially for her
The focus blurs
The composer writes strings

Cinema straight from the heart
Shot on location within
We see the past fade to black
We see happiness begin