

# The Young Prince And Princess

Renaissance

And you would cause the sun to see your light and then be shame  
d

You cover darkness with a thousand secret flames with your love  
Oh my love, oh my love, my love

And I would cause the winds to blow a hundred different days  
And bring the perfumes of the gardens of the ways of your love  
Oh my love, oh my love, my love

Crystal and the clay, nights and the day, all on the prince's s  
eal

Eagle of the sky, lion of the earth  
This is what the seal is worth, what the seal is worth

Holds all of the dreams of a man  
Tapestries wishes of man, pictures and visions of man  
The spirit, the soul of the man

And he would vow to love her  
For the rest of all his days