

# Michael Bolton, E Lucevan Le Stelle

(Tosca)(How the stars seemed to shimmer)

E lucevan le stelle,  
e olezzava la terra  
stridea l'uscio dell'orto,  
e un passo sfiorava la rena.  
Entrava ella, fragrante,  
mi cadea fra le braccia.  
Oh! dolci baci, o languide carezze,  
mentr'io fremente le belle forme discogliea dai veli!  
Svani per sempre il sogno mio d'amore...  
L'ora e fuggita e muoio disperato!  
E non ho amato mai tanto la vita!

## SYNOPSIS

The painter Cavaradossi has been sentenced to death for helping to hide an escaped political prisoner.

## ENGLISH TRANSLATION

How the stars seemed to shimmer,  
the sweet scents of the garden,  
how the creaking gate whispered,  
and a footstep skimmed over the sand,  
how she then entered, so fragrant,  
and then fell into my two arms!  
Ah sweetest of kiss, languorous caresses,  
while I stood trembling, searching her features  
concealed by her mantle. My dreams of pure love,  
forgotten forever! All of it's gone now!  
I die hopeless, despairing, and never before  
have I loved life like this!