

THE ISLAND OF BORROMEIO

By Ildy Lee

Time stops as you row the boat
Cupid aims his bow and arrow
The moon reflects a shiny lake
Near the isle of Borromeo

A distant bell of a Swiss village
Shatters the silence as you row,
We can taste the peace and calm
Of the dark waters below

You draw me near and I can hear
A nostalgic adagio
The stars are bright, your lips are moist
In this magic archipelago

You are the prince of this province,
I am Juliette, you're Romeo
Your bloodline owns the land, the trees
On this Island of Borromeo

I wish I were a lone princess
Confined by laws of long ago
To deserve your noble heart
Locked in a secret chateau

You are the lake, I am the drop
That makes the water overflow
You, a fortress of fame,
In your shadow, how can I grow?

Not brave enough to die with you,
Adieu my broken Romeo
I will carry throughout my life
You and the islands of Borromeo

