

1679, hall of Versailles,  
Louis the XIV is having a party.  
At this court of betrayers and liars  
wheel of fate's gonna turn anyway...

"Welcome to my home, again.  
Enjoy your time..."

And through the darkness  
candles, lighten the hall  
like thousands (of) dancers  
reflecting on the walls...  
"Let's start the dances,  
no one shall stand tall..."

Midnight time, in the hall of Versailles  
greatest pleasure: a present for Louis  
it's a gift from the ruler of Venice  
"... Just a portrait, my daughter in it"

In a beating of the heart  
the king fell in love

And through the candles  
Louis starts dreamin' on...  
Dramatic fancy:  
the king has fallen in love!

Oh, Kathryn, through the candles  
I can see your face...  
Oh, can't you see?  
My heart is bleeding, screaming for you...

For love or lust,  
feelings or passion, who knows?  
And through the candles  
Louis starts dreamin' on...  
The king is calling,  
who will dare to deny?