

Victorian poetry  
(Mansara/Mamberry Mbaye)

I've known many boys I could fall in love with every week,  
At different times, countries or in other realities  
I don't know why but I loved this way of being loved  
I don't know why but I loved this way of being loved

Until the day I met him  
Until he made me feel pure  
Until he was the only one I cared about.

Victorian poetry in Shakespeare's language  
Victorian love story in the city of London  
Victorian poetry in Shakespeare's language  
Victorian legend of an impossible love

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Until the day I met him  
Until he made me unique  
Until the day he wanted to marry me

He was so peaceful, polite and caring on the day  
He picked up my comb fallen from my hair  
He was so well dressed in his Lord's suit  
When he took me to dance to the Bohemians' Ball

During the night  
Of the green lantern  
I fell in love with him