

# The Golden Boy

## Freddie Mercury & Montserrat Caballé

The boy had a way with words, he sang, he moved with grace  
he entertained so naturally, no gesture out of place  
his road in life was clearly drawn, he didn't hesitate  
he played, they saw, he conquered as the master of his fate.

The girl had an iron soul no-one could recognise  
material ambition that her gentleness disguised  
she gave herself to him certain of his fame  
wanted him for luxury, for limelight and his name.

And then he sang to her  
I love you for your silence  
i love you for your peace  
the still and calm releases  
that sweep into my soul  
that slowly take control  
I love you for your passion  
i love you for your fire  
the violent desire  
that burns me in its flame  
a love i dare not name

His rise was irresistible - he grew into the part  
his explanation simply that he suffered for his art  
no base considerations of some glittering reward  
the prize was knowing that his work was noticed and adored

I love you for your silence  
i love you for your peace  
the still and calm releases  
that sweep into my soul  
that slowly take control  
Yes he told the truth

Accepting every honour with a masterly display  
of well rehearsed reluctance to be singled out this way  
he started to believe that he was all they said and more  
while she forgot - she forgot the reasons she had wanted him before

I love you for your passion  
i love you for your fire  
the violent desire  
that burns me in its flame  
a love i dare not name  
The still and calm releases  
that sweep into my soul  
that slowly take control

And when at last they fell apart she wished that she could be

the hardened heart of yesterday, as cynical as he.  
by changing for the better, she had changed things for the worse.  
the words that made them happy once now echoed ... echoed as a curse

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>