

Sarah Brightman, Chi Il Bel Sogno Di Doretta (English)

Who could guess the beautiful dream Doretta had?
Why her mystery came to an end

One day a student kissed her on the mouth
And that kiss was the revelation:
It was the passion!
Mad love!
Mad happiness!
Who will ever be able again
To describe the light caress
Of a kiss so burning?

Oh! My dream!

Oh! My life!

Who cares for wealth
If at last happiness flourishes!
Oh golden dream
To be able to love in this way!