Mona Lisa

Livingston and Evans
MONA LISA

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Slowly

In a villa in a little old Italian town

lives a girl whose beauty shame the rose.

Many yearn to love her but their

hopes all tumble down

What does she want? No one knows!

 Mona
Lisa, Mona Lisa men have named you. You're so like the lady with the mystic smile. Is it only 'cause you're lonely they have blamed you for that Mona Lisa strangeness in your smile? Do you smile to tempt a lover, Mona Lisa, or is
this your way to hide a broken heart? Many dreams have been brought to your doorstep. They just lie there, and they die there. Are you warm, are you real. Mona Lisa, or just a cold and lonely, lovely work of art? Mona art?