

To Love Against the Odds

Paul N. Dion / Allen M. Dion

It's so late. Who are you? And, how did you get past the guards?

I'm Signora Petacci. You are Sister Pascalina, a woman of great strength.

Why have you come here, like a shadow in the night?

I fear the end is coming. I have no means to escape.

You will pay for his crimes and pay dearly.

I have no doubt we will be caught. I am here to beg for your support. So please speak with his holiness. Our paths are intertwined.

No one can save you, not even the Pope. You have both indulged yourselves.

He was intense, and my options were few. I sought fame and fortune. He made all my dreams come true.

To love against the odds and set your feelings free. I love a man the world condemns, but how could I foresee? It's really a dilemma defending how I feel. His love is undeniable despite a heart of steel.

And when he calls my name, I don't think of the price I pay, and I know what's at stake. Corruption pays my bills for me, and if I don't attend to his heart and his needs, I risk my family and my own life.

I choose to overlook, despite the moments of regret, the evil at his core. We both love men who hold the keys. But would we not agree, if we could take the reigns, would we not take control of our own lives.

You used him to get ahead. There's no love within your heart.
But I forgive you for all your faults, and there are many.

It's true, I love this holy man, but our love goes far beyond. We see sorrow, and we see pain. So we strive to right the world's wrongs. But never put our love on display or go out of bounds.

I wish there were a way or a kind word for you now. Your fate is sealed by your own hand.
Undone, too late to take a stand.