

## Leopold

It's alright Leopold you can relax now  
There's no need to plan another tour  
Everyone can see you weren't exaggerating  
Everyone agrees your son's a star  
And you don't need leave from Salzburg anymore  
With the Prince-Archbishop gone from power

With Colloredo gone (relax) your son's the power  
Who's taken all before him so that now  
Your surname's not your surname anymore  
(More ways than you could advertise on tour  
Watching and hearing the child star)  
But a byword for music and mastery past exaggerating

For beauty and genius past hope of exaggerating  
The whole world knows his power  
And follows the Mozart star  
Even to praise or blame his father now  
(Don't laugh) for attitudes or incidents or risks on tour  
To royal houses that don't matter anymore

Leopold it doesn't matter anymore  
What anyone or Wolfgang tries exaggerating  
In home town service and on European tour  
You've done your best with your employer and every other power  
So prodigies and parents then till now  
Can hate or hail you as a guiding star

From your first joy in your infant star  
(The play of fear) till after you couldn't teach him anymore  
As child or adolescent or as adult now  
With warning and advising and exaggerating  
Dangers of travel and marriage and power  
By letter when you couldn't be on tour

Like when your wife instead of you on tour  
Died past planning in Paris leaving the young star  
All alone and all grown up to power  
Leopold you just can't do this anymore  
With the Prince-Archbishop dead and no exaggerating  
You and your son more than two centuries dead now

Leopold the tour is over you can rest now  
With all your family with the star raised to a higher power  
Needing no strategies for exaggerating anymore

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