

Scheherazade

Abney Park

Across the sea of endless dunes
There was a city covered in ruins
Tell the tale of a faithless king
And how his wives had been suffering

Each day he wed another wife
And each morning he would take another life
And loyalty could not be found
'Til the day he wed Scheherazade

Writhe and spin and tell your tale
Bend and twist, your life is frail
Writhe and spin and tell your tale
Bend and twist, your life is frail

A thousand miles across seas of sand
There was a prince in a merciful land
With Scheherazade he played when young
And her lure around him, around he'd hung?

She tied a note to a raptor's claw
And he stretched his wings, disobeyed the law
That bird of prey flew through the night
To tell the prince of Scheherazade's plight

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