I have often told you stories
About the way
I lived the life of a drifter
Waiting for the day
When I'd take your hand
And sing you songs
Then maybe you would say
Come lay with me love me
And I would surely stay

Now I feel I'm growing older
And only songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be...
A soldier of fortune

Many times I've been a traveller I looked for something new In days of old When nights were cold I wandered without you Those days I thought my eyes Had seen you standing near Though blindness is confusing It shows that you're not here

Now I feel I'm growing older
And only songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be...
A soldier of fortune
I can hear the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round

I guess I'll always be A soldier of fortune (2x)