

# Merlin's Time

Al Stewart

And I think of you now  
As a dream that I had long ago  
In a kingdom lost in time

In a forest of evening  
The archer is bending a bow  
And I see you bring him bread and wine

Down the legions of years  
The invaders have taken this land  
And bent you to their will

And the memories fade of the ancients  
And all that they had  
Though the magic lingers round you still

Oh, who would walk the stony roads  
of Merlin's time?  
And keep the watch along the borderline

And who would hear the legends passed  
in song and rhyme?  
Upon the shepherd pipes of Merlin's time