

# The Wizard

## Blind Guardian

He was the wizard of a thousand kings  
And I chanced to meet him one night wandering  
He told me tales and he drank my wine  
Me and my magic man kinda feeling fine

He had a cloak of gold and eyes of fire  
And as he spoke I felt a deep desire  
To free the world of its fear and pain  
And help the people to feel free again

Why don't we listen to the voices in our hearts  
Coz then I know we'd find we're not so far apart  
Everybody's got to be happy everyone should sing  
For we know the joy of life the reace that love can bring

So spoke the wizard in his mountain home  
The vision of his wisdom means we'll never be alone  
And I will dream of my magic nights  
And a million silver stars that guard me with their light