The Minstrel's Prayer

And all these stupid silly songs Keep trying to catch your ear I'm trying desperately It's just so hard to persevere And even if you listened I never had much to say Cause it's the same old song I've written for the day

Shelter me oh genius words Just give me strength Just to pen these things And give me peace to well her wings And oh, oh carry on all you minstrels of the world We will catch our ladies ear We will win for us the girl

All these minstrels through the ages That is really all we are Simply singing for the girl That makes us try so very hard To craft the perfect limerick To wield unending woe To write such silly songs And the difference never know

Shelter me oh genius words Just give me strength Just to pen these things And give me peace to well her wings And oh, oh carry on all you minstrels of the world We will catch our ladies ear We will win for us the girl

And I'll hold on to the dream Of this beggar's plea and optimistic fantasy Just hold the hand and drop the knee You're facing love You're embracing melody

Shelter me oh genius words Just give me strength Just to pen these things And give me peace to well her wings And oh, oh carry on all you minstrels of the world We will catch our ladies ear We will win for us the girl

And carry on, oh carry on all you minstrels of the world We will catch our ladies ear We will win for us the girl