

## Merry Minstrel

Silent Force

The minstrel sat upon the edge  
Of the brightly lighted stage  
Every member of the court was there  
From the beggar to Arch-Mage

They crowded in to hear the fabled  
Magic of the man  
And whispered as they waited for him  
To stand up and strike up the band

Donned in sacred Moses sleeves  
And sporting a leprechaun hat  
He struck a chord upon his flute  
They all stood and thanked him for that  
Play on you merry minstrel, fly high

He looked upon their haggard faces  
Carved with pain and grief  
And when he laughed "It's not so bad"  
They stared at him in disbelief

He knew he was a happier man  
Than they ever would be  
He took their pain into himself  
As he set their spirits free

Donned in sacred Moses sleeves  
And sporting a leprechaun hat  
He struck a chord upon his flute  
They all stood and thanked him for that  
Play on you merry minstrel, fly high  
Fly high, fly high

Merry minstrel, dance and sing  
Living in the lonely world of smiles that you bring  
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Merry minstrel, dance and sing  
Living in the lonely world of smiles that you bring