

King Arthur

Valerie Dore

First son of a brave king
and his love Ygraine
Baby bound for hideouts to escape the kingdom's shame
Merlin come to grow you
and to prophecize, there would be
the coming of the great King of the isles

Oh, Oh, Oh

Growing with the forests
Riding miles and miles
You would gain your wisdom
from a priest
with sorcerer's eyes
Gods who forged the silver
weapon in the stone
drove your hand to take
the sword and throne
where you belonged

Oh, Oh, Oh

And they tell the story
Oh, through the lands and years
So be careful when you hear

King Arthur, your crown will shine
King Arthur, king of peace and life
King Arthur, your fame is light
King Arthur, legend with no time
King Arthur

Lancelot is your friend
Guinnevere your wife
But your only son is born from sister's evil lies
Peace will come on your land
The circle turns around
Castaway will come again and fight you for your crown

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