

# 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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