

Royal Galley (acoustic)

Falconer

By the rail he stands
On black waves he rides
The tomorrow belongs to him
And the queen by his side
Do not fear the storm
Master the oaken galley
And be brave at heart
For your king and country Turn the prow towards the storm
For it's too late to turn back Royal galley under the sky
Oh oh
Breaking waves oh, so high
Oh oh The ship is swaying
Great white sails are torn
"Work harder faithful crew,
Or you'll do nothing more."
The firm hand of doom
Makes the ship heal.
Rocking out of control Bending up its keel
The imposing galley twists and turns
Struggling in the wild waves Royal galley sailing no more
Oh oh
The ship is doomed forevermore
Oh oh Panic and agony hands in the cold air
As we're heading towards our destiny
The figurehead is going down towards the black end
Never to be seen again crossing the seven seas
Clashing waves are our tragic requiem
Since the maiden voyage was the last to be The golden flagship of the fleet
Is heading for its deepest grave Royal galley lost at sea
Oh oh
Down in the deep, restin' in peace
Oh oh

Songwriters

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