

Guenevere

[Rick Springfield](#)

We had a game, I called her Guenevere
And she would always call me Galahad
I was her king, she was my queen, my Guenevere
The days were warm, the nights were sweet
I didn't think that something troubling me
My Guenevere, you left one night
Farewell Guenevere, where are you?
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Galahad is waiting
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Watch the morning breaking
The city streets, no longer
Are the English Countryside they used to be
My armor rusts, my sword is waiting
For Guenevere, where are you?
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Galahad is waiting
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Watch the morning breaking
All the songs I used to sing
I long to sing for you
Said in my letter, write me soon
I'm waiting here, my lady
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Galahad is waiting
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Watch the morning breaking
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Galahad is waiting
Guenevere come back to Camelot
Watch the morning breaking

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