

# The Gates of Istanbul

## Billy Esteban

Music and lyric by Loreena McKennitt See there, past that far-off hill

    A tower held in the sky

    Hear there, in that dark blue night

The music calling us home See there, in that far-off field

    Flowers turned to the sky

    Feel there, in that dark blue night

The music calling us home Stars may always guide our way,

    From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long

    But here's where, where our hearts will pray

And all our loves will slumber with a song Stars may always guide our way,

    From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long

    Here's where our hearts will pray

And all our loves will slumber with a song So now, if our hearts be true

    And like a pool of truth reflect the sun

    We will find right honour there

And keep us safe and lead us from all harm So come love, let us dance all night

    Until the birds they waken at the dawn

    Then come love, let us sing all night

And all our loves will slumber with a song Then come love, let us dance all night

    Until the birds they waken at the dawn

    Then come love, let us sing all night

    And all our loves will slumber with a song

Lyrics provided by

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