Once Upon A Troubadour

Nightwish

A lonely bard wandering across the lands am I
Singing dancing finding answers to every why
The taverns are full and one crosses my path, too
I just might reward myself with a beer or two
This inn the place of many romantic tales
On the loft women offer their sales
But my eyes they catch a girl beat by everyone
A slave she is but for me a rose undone
Hear me sing
Watch me dance
Play that lute of thine
And share with me this dance
As she danced my eyes began to shine
There she was the maiden so divine
How could I approach her with my outlook so poor
Her beauty being much more than I could endure
So I asked if I could sing a chanson

With a language of ancient and of lore
Gathered the men around us me and the girl in rags
Soon were the melodies heard by everyone
Hear us sing
Watch us dance
Sing with us this tale
With a clap of hands
The stories long-forgotten we still know
Performing our skills wherever we go
I end my story as I receive a kiss
From my girl the dearest Beatrice
Hear us sing
Watch us dance
Sing with us the tales
Which the music will keep alive

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