For My Lady

In a castle – Northern lands I first set eyes on you Golden hair and pale face You told it to me true

Through the flags, the smoke and laughter I kept your vision true On my return to Albion I swore to search for you

And I will take you for my lady I will take you for my life

Assassins lurk in shallow corners Curse their jealous ways Why must I be abroad so long? Journey through the nights and days He who claims that he will take you For too many thee I'll return to make your rescue O'er the land and across the sea