

Minstrel's Song

The Moody Blues

Words a simple song
A minstrel sings
A way of life in his eyes
Hear the morning call of waking birds
When they are singing, bringing
Love - love.
Everywhere love is all around,
Everywhere love is all around.

Now the winter's gone
Cold wind has blown
The endless stream in our lives
Where the minstrel sings
This simple song
He's always bringing, singing,
Love - love.
Everywhere love is all around,
Everywhere love is all around.

Listen to the one
Who sings of love.
Follow our friend,
Our wandering friend,
Listen to the one,
Who sings of love.
Everywhere love is around,
Around, around.

Here the nations sing
Our minstrel's song,
As he walks by in their lives
Soon the spring will come,
And everyone will all be singing, bringing
Love - love
Everywhere love is all around,
Everywhere love is all around.

Listen to the one
Who sings of love.
Follow our friend,
Our wandering friend,
Listen to the one,
Who sings of love.
Everywhere love is around,
Around, around.