I throw myself at your feet and then,
Hoping forgiveness will be mine,
I wait for the sun to rise again
Over the river, one more time
What are the chances we would ever meet
If I were vagabond and you were royal?

Ever Yours, now, silent, brave and understood, All that you mean to me
Just because, this vow, timeless and unbound
Without a sound, will be forever yours

I am alone as the cold night falls
A power brings me to my knees
Dark shadows on the wall
I hear a whisper, in the leaves
Semper Fidelis are words I hear
And they will stay with me, now and ever