

## Vagabond (Make A Princess Of Me)

Blackmore's Night

There's been many a crooked path  
That has ended me here  
Tired, broken and wearing rags  
Wild eyed with fear

There's much more to this vagabond  
Than the eye can see  
You can see me through different eyes  
Make a princess of me

Door to door with her heavy heart  
Try to stave off the cold  
In the distance a gypsy cart  
Filled with thieves and rogues

There's much more to this vagabond  
Than the eye can see  
You can see me through different eyes  
Make a princess of me

Sing for supper and sing for pence  
A song's all I have to give  
With a fiddle and with no rest  
Singing only to live

There's much more to this vagabond  
Than the eye can see  
You can see me through different eyes  
Make a princess of me

Through the window a golden glow  
Families gather round  
Here outside it starts to snow  
Silence the only sound

There's much more to this vagabond  
Than the eye can see  
You can see me through different eyes  
Make a princess of me

All can see me through different eyes  
make a princess of me