

## Lament Of A Minstrel

Falconer

For the moon and the sun  
and for the winds I've sung,  
hear how the lovely tones dance  
upon my tongue.  
I've gazed upon the Orion  
for oh so many nights,  
astounded by the beauty of the dark  
and sparkling sky.

I'm a lonely minstrel,  
a traveller on a road to nowhere  
I sing a song to lighten the day  
so come along as I walk away.

The lute's the only friend  
I've got by my side,  
who's shared by moments  
as I laughed and cried.  
I comfort my heart  
with a jar of wine,  
in the memory of love that once was mine.