

Woe And Alas

Kayak

A love so sweet Then interrupted - such a cruelty, what distress ...
Who'd comfort him When after having won and served the king he lost his mistress?

"Oh will you always wait for me Until the war has set me free?"
And then a last goodbye ...

Woe and alas Lost in their sadness and their lonely hearts, as
tears console them Spending their days Weeping and mourning they
would pine away, no arms to hold them

"Oh will she still be waiting there A maid like her, so young,
so fair" A soldier far from home (A soldier all alone)

Although his heart secretly cried Too hard to brave the lonely
nights

Then he returned Tired of the war, oh how his inside burnt with
love and passion Finding her gone Lost in the world but forced
to carry on, no life reflections

"How could I think she'd wait for me A pretty girl like her?" So
he Cried no woe and alas