

The Wizard

Ken Hensley

He was the wizard of a thousand kings
And I chanced to meet him one night wandering
He told me tales and he drank my wine
Me and my magic man kinda feeling fine

He had a cloak of gold and eyes of fire
And as he spoke, I felt a deep desire
To free the world of its fear and pain
And help the people to feel free again

Why don't we listen to the voices in our hearts?

'Cause then I know we'd find, we're not so far apart
Everybody's got to be happy, everyone should sing
For we know the joy of life, the peace that love can bring

So spoke the wizard in his mountain home
The vision of his wisdom means, we'll never be alone
And I will dream of my magic night
And a million silver stars that guide me with their light