

## The Nile Song

Voivod

I was standing by the Nile  
When I saw the lady smile  
I would take her for a while  
for a while

Light tears wept like a child  
How her golden hair was blowing wild  
Then she spread her wings to fly...for to fly

Soaring high above the breezes  
Going always where she pleases  
She will make it to the island...in the sun

I will follow in her shadow  
As I watch her from my window  
One day I will catch her eye

She is calling from the deep  
Summoning my soul to endless sleep  
She is bound to drag me down, drag me down