

# Guinevere

Edwin McCain

After all the corridors are darkened  
When the royal crown is off your head  
To your chambers I will creep not a word we will speak  
Just love me while the fire light dances 'round the bed

Well there is danger in this passion  
Because the king can never never know  
And on my blood I've sworn my allegiance  
So I'll leave you when the sunlight comes and beckons me to go

And the silver shine is tarnished from my armor  
And in battle I am paralyzed with fear|  
And this poison in my soul is the love we'll never know  
And it finds me playing Lancelot to your Guinevere

Well and Guinevere is sly enough to steal a little taste  
And her laughter it peals into the night  
Oh but forbidden fruit always stays sticky on your face  
And without virtue I'm worthless in a fight

Stealing little glances at the table I feel that this is theatr  
e in the round  
But far away chasing vixens in the meadow  
Your love like wind, blows right by and sweeps me off the groun  
d  
Your love sweeps me off the ground  
Well now it sweeps me off the ground

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