

# The Gates of Istanbul

Loreena Mckennitt

See there, past that far-off hill  
A tower held in the sky  
Hear there, in that dark blue night  
The music calling us home

See there, in that far-off field  
Flowers turned to the sky  
Feel there, in that dark blue night  
The music calling us home

Stars may always guide our way,  
From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long  
But here's where our hearts will pray  
And all our loves will slumber with a song

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So now, if our hearts be true  
And like a pool of truth reflect the sun  
We will find right honour there  
And keep us safe and lead us from all harm

Then come love, let us dance all night  
Until birds they waken at the dawn  
Then come love, let us sing all night  
And all our loves will slumber with a song

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