

# Guinevere

Rick Wakeman

Love me my Guinevere  
In my court, Please be near  
While our realm is dying  
And brave knights are crying  
Stay close by my side.

Lancelot felt no fear  
Loved his king's Guinevere  
All his love he gave her  
Fought through quests to save her  
Love, showing the way.

Guinevere  
Golden tresses shining in the air  
Spread against the Jasper sea.

Sorrow beheld her face  
False love supplying grace  
Knowing Arthur's fights  
And his trusted knights  
Meant more than his Queen.

Guinevere  
Golden tresses shining in the air  
Spread against the Jasper sea.

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