

# Kamelot, Crossing Two Rivers

Crossing Two Rivers  
And Fields In The Dark  
He Is In Love Enslaved By The Heart  
She Waits By The Window For  
The First Sight Of Her Love  
She Hopes And Prays  
That Nothing Will Keep Their Love Apart  
Two Separate Kingdoms  
Two Separate Lives Thrown Apart  
By The Hate And Lies  
She Waits By The Window  
For The Love That Left Her Arms  
She Hopes And Prays  
That One Day Their Hearts Will Beat As One  
Even Though Their World's At War  
Love Grows Stronger Than Before  
The Moats Between Their Love Grow Shallow  
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