

Opeth, Soldier Of Fortune

I have often told you stories about the way
I lived the life of a drifter waiting for the day
When I'd take your hand and sing you songs then maybe you would say
Come lay with me love me, I would surely stay

Now I feel I'm growing older
And the songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound of a windmill going round
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune

Many times I've been a traveler I looked for something new
In days of old when the nights were cold
I wandered without you
Those days I thought my eyes could see you standing near
Though blindness is confusing, it shows that you're not here

Now I feel I'm growing older
And the songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound of a windmill going round
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune

I can hear the sound of a windmill going round
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune
I guess I will always be a soldier of fortune