

# Rainbow, Sixteenth Century Greensleeves

It's only been an hour  
Since he locked her in the tower  
The time has come  
He must be undone  
By the morning

Many times before  
The tyrant's opened up the door  
Then someone cries  
Still we close our eyes  
Not again

Meet me when the sun is in the western skies  
The fighting must begin before another someone dies  
Crossbows in the firelight  
Greensleeves waving  
Madmen raving  
Through the shattered night

Flames are getting higher  
Make it leap unto the spire  
Drawbridge down  
Cut it to the ground  
We shall dance around the fire

No more night  
We have seen the light  
Let it shine on bright  
Hang him higher