Steeleye Span, The Victory

If I were a singer I'd sing you a song, A song that would live in your heart forever; I'd sing it loud and strong, Every single word, So that when my life is over, And I never see you again, The singer may die but the song will remain. For all I have is gold and silver, And such things so easy to find, And that's all I have to leave you, When I leave you behind. But if I were a singer I'd sing you a song, A song that would live in your heart forever; I'd sing it loud and strong, Every single word, So that when my life is over, And I never see you again, The singer may die but the song will remain.