

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.