

The Veil

by Garraed Galbraith (TimJennings)

At the age of six-teen I crossed the wide o-cean To take arms and stand 'neath the flag of my king
And there on my belt hung the veil of a la-dy Still sal-ted with tears and the pro-mise they bring
Chorus
She said come back to me though the whole world you tra-vel Win through each day and do ho-nour for me
And let ev-ery vic-'try you claim be a to-ken Re - turn to my arms, your true love I will be

At the age of sixteen I crossed the wide ocean
To take arms and stand 'neath the flag of my king
And there on my belt hung the veil of a lady
Still salted with tears and the promise they bring

*She said come back to me
though the whole world you travel
Win through each day and do honour for me
And let every vic'try you claim be a token
Return to my arms, your true love I will be*

For six months or longer I journeyed to find them
An army assembled, like nothing I'd see
Ten thousand men stood by the banks of the river
With armour of sunlight and swords battle keen

I joined in the ranks of a stalwart battalion
My captain stood shoulder to shoulder with me
Though he fell, I fought through. Her veil as my armour
And for her in battle, I claimed Victory

Chorus

Promotion was mine through both luck and attrition
The King made me captain, a knight soon to be
If I could but win him the city we cordoned.
I won it for him, but t'was her victory.

A decade passed by in the blink of an instant
A full 'knight commander' bestowed upon me
My company rode 'neath the high Kings own banner
Above it the favour of my own lady

Chorus

And then the wars ended, and we journeyed homeward
Estates now were in mine in five countries and more
That rag on my belt was a thousand times mended
I came home to her, to forget about war

She stood in her doorway, as if she were waiting
Her sons nine and seven. A daughter of three
She smil'd as she stared at me, trying to remember
The boy and the veil and her promise to me

Chorus

I left her bewildered, with gifts for her children
Her eyes had changed colour in ten years it seems
For hers were the grey of a mother and housewife
And not the blue ocean I held in my dreams

I joined then my King, as he rode forth to battle
To fight a new war in some land o'er the sea
He asked of my lady and of the worn favour
and smiled as I told him of her words to me

Chorus

So now we return to the battle and bloodshed
My men call her name, as we join in the fray
I'll see her forever through veils of my dreaming
And still it's for her I will win through this day

*She said come back to me
though the whole world you travel
Win through each day and do honour for me
And let every vic'try you claim be a token
Return to my arms, your true love I will be!*

The girl in my dreams is still waiting for me!!!

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