

# Soldier of Fortune – Deep Purple

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 and love me"  
And I would surely stay  
But I feel I'm growing older  
And the songs that I have sung  
Echo in the distance  
Like the sound  
Of a windmill going around  
I guess I'll always be  
A soldier of fortune  
Many times I've been a traveler  
I looked for something new  
In days of old  
When nights were cold  
I wandered without you  
But those days I thought my eyes  
Had seen 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 around  
I guess I'll always be  
A soldier of fortune  
Yes, I can hear the sound  
Of a windmill going around  
I guess I'll always be  
A soldier of fortune

I guess I'll always be  
A soldier of fortune



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych