

Purple Deep

"Soldier Of Fortune Blackmore Coverdale"

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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 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 goin' 'round

I guess I'll always be

A soldier of fortune

Many times I've been a traveller

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 goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be
A soldier of fortune
Yes, I can hear the sound
Of a windmill goin' 'round
I guess I'll always be
A soldier of fortune

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