

Aeone

"Bohemian eyes"

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I once knew a traveller - a bohemian man
A wandering poet from a far, distant land
He told me the stories of kings and of queens
Of shimmering castles and clear emerald seas...
His words were like jewels
His voice liquid gold
So I promised him silver
For he spoke from the river that ran to his soul...

Oh, sing me the songs of Bohemia
Oh, tell me the tales of your life
I would give all I own
For one moment alone
Just to see through bohemian eyes

His words painted pictures that coloured my eyes
The sound was like music - it ran through my mind
And the land of Bohemia rose silent and clear
I knew in my heart it had always been hear...
Oh, mysterious minstrel
Oh, magical man
You have shown me the treasure
And I hold the secret of life in my hand...

Oh, sing me the songs of Bohemia
Oh, tell me the tales of your life
I would give all I own
For one moment alone
Just to see through bohemian eyes

Aaeee yiieeee oooh ooo iii yaaah
Oooooaaah, yoooh wooh
Aaeee yiiee oooh ooo iii yaaah
Oooooaaah

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