Jon Storm "Fortune's get"

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Does Fortune smile
On Arthur's get?
You left your people
Wondering yet.
Where did you go?
Are you still here?
A legend vanished
Into air

The time has come for you to summon Merlin We need the ancient wisdom of the Mage Let his magic summon forth the dragon That burned the age of chivalry away

'Tis said that Merlin
Has decreed
You'll meet our hour of
Greatest need.
We lost the Grail
Some years ago
We all pretend that
We don't know

That somewhere in Valhalla weeps a legend A king upon a shield of burnished lies Who cries for all the lessons we've forgotten But all who follow chivalry must die.

So put Excalibur away
For force of arms is not our way.
Oh leave your armour
At the door
We're not your children
Any more

But Arthur
We still need Merlin
We need the wizard's magic with us now
Oh Arthur
Summon Merlin
We need to find the future he foretold

We need to find the future he foretold Oh Arthur Summon Merlin Oh Arthur Call the mage Oh Arthur Summon Merlin Oh Arthur

Call the mage.

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