

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 take your hand and sing your songs
then maybe you would say Am
Come lay with me and love me
and I would surly 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 round
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune

Many times I've been a traveler who
looked for something new
In days of old when nights were cold
I wandered without you
Those days I thought my eyes
have seen you standing near
Though blindness is confusing
it shows that you're not here

And I feel I'm growing older
And the songs that I have sung
Echo in the distance
Like the sound of a windmill going round
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune

I can hear the sound of a windmill going round
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune
I guess I'll always be a soldier of fortune