

Grant Lee Phillips, Sarah

Our tragedy is as old as the night
Our fable done told a thousand-odd times
For fate is an unmerciful queen
Made a quest out of you and a soldier of me

I curse the stars that take you away
Take you away from my side
Condemned to burn my chariot wheels
Chasing the love of my life
Whoa oh oh oh

Oh Sarah it's the pageant we play
For ever and eternally fading
Oh Sarah I done followed too far
I can't let you slip away

And our destiny is bound like a knot