Uriah Heep, Wizard

Album: Demons and Wizards

He was the wizard of a thousand kings And I chanced to meet him one night wandering He told me tales and he drank my wine Me and my magic man kind of feeling fine

He had a cloak of gold And eyes of fire And as he spoke I felt a deep desire To free the world of its fear and pain And help the people to feel free again

Why don't we listen to the voices in our hearts 'Cause then I know we'd find we're not so far apart Everybody's got to be happy Everyone should sing For we know the joy of life The peace that love can bring

So spoke the wizard in his mountain home The vision of his wisdom means we'll never be alone And I will dream of my magic night And the million silver stars that guide me with their light

Show me the way Ah ah ah