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^D The power of the magic, ^A the magic of the spell,
^D brought her out of danger, ^C brought her out of hell.

^D Beauty in her eyes and ^E beauty in her face,
^D magic in her heart, but no magic in the mind.

^D Her mother was against her, ^A the queen of the castle,
^D crying out for power, for power to prevail.

^d Lonely girl, ^a beautiful girl,
^d arrogant girl with ^C magic in her ^G heart.

Her queen needed a life, taken away from a human,
 tried to take another, another than her own,
 Her kingdom was freezing, the mana was fading,
 by fleeing her mother, she finally ran away.

^d Lonely girl, ^a beautiful girl,
^d arrogant girl with ^C magic in her ^G heart.

Carried by the magic, the magic in her heart,
 safe from the grip of her mothers magic hands,
 Alone in the cold, but living at least,
 she awoke outside the castle and ask'd her where to go.

^d Slowly she walked ^a south to be ^e attacked by fierce ^a fiends,
^a after the ^C victory the ^G cold took her in its ^a hands. ^{a*}

^d She awoke in the bed of an all unknown house,
^{D/} selfishly stepping ^{A/} out without a ^{E/} thank ^{G/} you.

(- last line strummed -)

Recording available at <https://www.draketo.de/kreatives/liederbuch#sd3-bardstale>

