

# The Gates of Istanbul

[Loreena McKennitt](#)

See there, past that far-off hill  
A tower held in the sky  
Hear there, in that dark blue night  
The music calling us home  
See there, in that far-off field  
Flowers turned to the sky  
Feel there, in that dark blue night  
The music calling us home  
Stars may always guide our way  
From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long  
But here's where our hearts will pray  
And all our loves will slumber with a song  
Stars may always guide our way  
From desert sands where winds blow harsh and long  
But here's where our hearts will pray  
And all our loves will slumber with a song  
So now, if our hearts be true  
And like a pool of truth reflect the sun  
We will find right honour there  
And keep us safe and lead us from all harm  
So come love, let us dance all night  
Until birds they waken at the dawn  
Then come love, let us sing all night  
And all our loves will slumber with a song  
Then come love, let us dance all night  
Until birds they waken at the dawn  
Then come love, let us sing all night  
And all our loves will slumber with a song

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>