I am not the knight, daring and virtuous atop his gallant steed.

I am no jester, laughter and joy with his cunning he does lead

Nor am I the bard, whose words make every women concede

I ask not for riches for gold is the prison of fools

Nor fame’s entrancing grasp, for their hearts the devil rules

I am no mystic nor an enchanted telepath

No more a saint am I than a demon off its path

Yet my dreams remain unchanged, unhindered and unwavering

For my mission is clear, I am to keep you always joyfully smiling

I pleaded to the heavens for another to relieve me

My delicate heart must not fall again for thee

Yet my mind is no longer my own

For it thinks of you and you alone

The enlightened know the fate of the star-crossed

Yet to you my soul is already lost

Madam I am no Jester, bard nor knight

I’m man not of riches nor of fame

I shall become all three for you tonight

To be a man of your love is my one aim

Your happiness is truly heaven’s light

Your powers put the devil’s to shame

I was yours truly from the very first sight

How was I to know, that me you could tame