

Farewell

Farewell to seven daughters
Farewell to seven sons.
The time has come to set the sail
The fateful journey has begun,
The fateful journey has begun.

Farewell to these unlucky ones,
Farewell to those we love.
We change the sail to match the mood,
The black sail raised and looms above,
The black sail raised and looms above.

Theseus: My name is Theseus, Son of the king.
I've come for I've good news to bring.
Let me replace one of the men
To stop this sadness time and again
When in the Labyrinth I'm sure
That I can slay the Minotaur.

Aegeus: I could not bear to lose my son
Then Minos would have truly won
Athens would lose its future king
Only disaster would this bring
Of all the lives that have been lost
The loss of yours is too great a cost.

Theseus: This can't go on year after year,
The Minotaur holds for me no fear.
I know that right is on my side
And if I fight and do not hide,
Help will come, I know not where,
But when the time comes it will be there.

Aegeus: Farewell to my son Theseus
Farewell and win the fight.
To show success when you return
You'll change the black sail into white,
You'll change the black sail into white.

Farewell to fourteen loved ones,
We hope you do prevail.
And if you do, do not forget
To change the colour of the sail
To change the colour of the sail.