

Castles and Dreams

Blackmore's Night

Solitaire with a Song in her Heart
but what a sad song to sing
turned her back on all that she knew
In the hope of a golden Ring...

And the Rains come down
And the Stars fell from the Sky
Oh, how dark the Night...
It always seems those Castles and Dreams
Fade with the morning light

such a sad story
that time loves to tell
copper coins shine for the Sun
from the floor after wishing well

So the Jewel of jeopardy
shines with each dangerous step
So unsure of what we've become
What we have and what we have left...