Blackmore's Night

My diamond's clouded over where it used to shine like light, And the day keeps running faster, Into the arms of night... The stitches on the tapestry say, "Everything in time, Will find it's way home again," But I'm tired of crying... No Second Chances Don't knock on my door There won't be any answer I won't be here no more... This house we had together Might still be in its place But the rest of this is much too hard to face, There'll be No Second Chance... Lovely moonlit hours we spent Walking on the beach, We'd gaze up at the stars, I swear they were in our reach... But time... it went on, Minutes... they ran too fast. Like you they were gone... Into the past....