

Peasant's Promise

Blackmore's Night

One warm summer night
He rode into sight
On a wild mare that was so perfectly white
I'd dreamed he'd return
and I was right
Wishes can come true when you wish with all your might...

One look in his eyes
I had realized
His life was so simple he had no disguise
He lived day to day, no promise he would stay
But in these few words he stole my heart away

He said:
"My life's not to lead
Through power or greed
I am but a poor man
when I'm cut I bleed
A more humble man you never will meet
And here is my heart for only you to keep..."

In the shade of the willow tree
My poor peasant promised to me

No scholarly thoughts, he couldn't pay high costs
And sometimes it feels like he's totally lost
But he said this true and he said it loud
"I promise you my heart with this solemn vow..."

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