

Sake Of The Song

Blackmore's Night

The moon must be an angel, her halo surely heaven sent
Watching from above should the bells forget to ring
And we but lonely travelers, following a ray of light
All become the same when we begin to sing

Round and round we all go
Where we stop nobody knows
Heaven meets on the earth
For the sake of the song
For the sake of the song

Could you ever fly without the fear of falling?
Does the night bird cease just because it's dawn?
Could a candle burn with any less resilience?
Should we never love for the fear that it may fade?

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Where we stop nobody knows
Heaven meets on the earth
For the sake of the song
For the sake of the song

Could you ever be just for the sake of being?
Could a melody ever be wrong?
Could you ever sing just for the sake of singing?
Set your spirit free for the sake of the song

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