

## Strawberry Girl

Blackmore's Night

Through the long days of summer  
Where the air was as sweet as perfume  
We walked through the golden meadows  
And danced by the light of the moon

She was a lonely angel  
Sitting there by the side of the road  
On the edge of the forest  
That's where the wild things grow

And blue skies of promise opened before us  
There in her eyes are the dreams of the world  
Blue skies of promise rained down upon us  
Life is so sweet with a strawberry girl

In her hand was a basket  
Sticks and branches were woven as one  
She smiled bright like a child  
Bright as the afternoon sun

It was filled with her treasures  
A whole cradle of nature's bounty  
Wild flowers were chosen  
To lay amongst the forest berries

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There in her eyes are the dreams of the world  
Blue skies of promise rained down upon us  
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"It's a great day for a gatherer  
You can say that I told you so  
In these uncertain days  
It's the simple things you need the most"

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