The 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..." One warm summer night He rode out of 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... In the shade of the willow tree My poor peasant promised to me. In the shade of the willow tree My poor peasant promised to me.