Village on the Sand

Blackmore's Night

I saw three ships a-sailing in From across the sea Strangers ne're were welcome but for curiosity But come they did And when they did Ready they did stand And things would never be the same In our village on the sand

When the ships pulled in to dock the villagers did hide When trouble came it usually was brought upon the tide When the pirates disembarked they were making plans And from then on things were not the same In our village on the sand

Our village on the sand Our village on the sand The smugglers came into our town And many sought to run I stood my ground bravely and came face to face with one Time and travel on the seas wethered face and hand He was different than the others in My village on the sand

My village on the sand My village on the sand He told me of the years he'd spent on the stormy seas But when he spoke a poet's words of philosophy And when he had to leave again he asked me for my hand And I knew I'd never see again My village on the sand

My village on the sand My village on the sand My village on the sand