

Taste of Love

The Pentangle

Before the dawning light of morning she is leaving,
She can no longer hide her feelings,
It's hard to smile and hide the teardrops when it's
ended,
So sorry this is not the life that she intended.
If only they had known the secret held inside her,
She knows they would have tried to guide her,
Though memories of sunny days would leave her never,
The time has come that she must leave them all forever.

Chorus

Life spins a web and holds you tighter every day,
She would be dying slowly if she had to stay,
Now is the chance to fly away - sad Lady. Sad Lady.
She's free at last and now the past is far behind her,
She'll go where nobody will find her,
There seems no other way to stop her heart from breaking,
No time to think of all the trouble she is making.
Whatever lies in store she knows that she can make it,
The world is hers and she will take it,
No strings around her heart to pull in all directions,
No one to tell her where to place such deep affections.