

Self Portrait

Blackmore's Night

Paint me a picture and hang it on the wall
Color is darkly, the lines will start to crawl
Down... down... down...
Spin me around and around
Draw me away to the night from the day, leave not a trace to be
found...
Down... down...
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down,
down, down, down, down, down

Paint me a picture of eyes that never see
Flashes of lightning that burn for only me...
Hey, hey, hey - there's only the devil to pay...
I'm ready to go, pull me down from below
Give me a place I can lay
Hey, hey - nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like
going
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down,
down, down, down, down, down...
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going -
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going
Down, down, down, down, down, down, down,
down, down, down, down, down...