

# All The Fun Of The Fayre

## Blackmore's Night

In and out of a thousand stories Here I stand somewhere in between  
Kings and queens knights and glory Flash before my eyes unseen

Laughing and loving and living for summer Dancing romancing the  
moon like a lover Secrets and mysteries kept undercover All in  
the fun of the faire

I have entered through the gates To see the queen in her finery  
Playing chess with the king of spades It's all part of the fantasy

Painted ladies with haunted eyes Dance for you as they hypnotize  
I can feel your heart beat faster When the gypsy becomes your  
master

I see you but you're not the same The eye can see what it wants  
to see Through the veil anything can change You can be what you  
want to be