Castles and Dreams

Blackmore's Night

Solitare with a Song in her Heart but what a sad song to sing turned her back on all that she knew In the hope of a golden Ring...

And the Rains come down
And the Stars fell from the Sky
Oh, how dark the Night...
It always seems those Castles and Dreams
Fade with the morning light

such a sad story
that time loves to tell
copper coins shine for the Sun
from the floor after wishing well

So the Jewel of jepordy shines with each dangerouse step So unsure of what we've become What we have left...