

Gilded Cage

Blackmore's Night

I walk alone, the night wears a shadow
Painted in silver, painted in gold
The moment ends in silence, then the moment grows old

And when she smiles, a thousand dreams surround her
Dress them in secrets no one can hold
The fire dies in the distance, as the embers grow cold

Sing for me now...
All the world is a stage
Smile take a bow,
From your gilded cage...

Behind the glass, she's safe where no one can reach her
Roses with thorns
Just make her bleed
A fragile porcelain angel
Break so easily

The restless heart
Cries when no one is listening
She's waiting for someone
Waiting for you
To want, love and need her
To help her to make it through...
As the moment grows old
In her Gilded Cage...