

Gone with the Wind

Blackmore's Night

Twisting turning
The winds are burning
Leaving me without a name
How will we ever find our way...

Snow was falling
I could hear the frightened calling
Fear taking over every man
Life meaning nothing more than sand...

Wind will sweep away
The traces I was here
A story in a teardrop
That's all I have to give...

Rage inferno swallowing the life that I know
Strenght is the only way to fight
You must look up to see the light...

Gone With The Wind...

Take all I know
Turn it into darkened shadows
They'll disappear in the sun
When a new story has begun

She survived the nightmare
Began a whole new life here
But I can see behind those eyes
She still sees those fires in the night...

Twisting and turning
Oh, the winds are burning
Leaving me without a name
How will we ever find our way...