

## Hanging Tree

### Blackmore's Night

There have been many tales  
Tainted by truth twisted by time...

Some choose to forget  
Yet it still  
Weaves webs in their minds....

And it seems like she's been here forever  
Her branches as black as the seas  
She's been through it all  
By the luck of the draw  
She became the old hanging tree...

She asked for nothing  
Except maybe  
A little rain...  
They used her strenght  
To help them steal lives away...

And she witnessed the sadness and sorrow  
To this day she still doesn't know why  
And her heart broke  
When they came with the rope  
To declare her the old hanging tree...

Life stranger than fiction  
Can make you want to cry  
Roots could never stop her  
From reaching for the sky...  
Those years have all past  
Lucky for us lucky for her...  
Now, children play at her feet  
And in her arms she cradles birds...  
And it seems she's been here forever  
These days are the best that she's seen  
But somewhere in the back  
Of her mind  
Is the time  
She was known as the old hanging tree...