

# I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore

Blackmore's Night

Standing in the rain  
The cold and angry rain  
In a long white dress  
A girl without a name

She stood beneath the light  
Glowing like a candle bright  
I guess it doesn't matter anymore

I pulled along the side  
And offered her a ride  
Like the rolling mist she floated inside  
As we pulled away  
She had nothing to say  
So I guess it doesn't matter anymore

I believe something's can't be explained  
They are hidden in the mist and in the silver rain...

The road was long  
It ran on  
When I heard her singing her silent song  
I knew the melody  
From my memory  
But I guess it Doesn't Matter Anymore

Finally she spoke  
Come pull off the road  
Saying she was headin' home  
I turned and she was gone  
I was all alone  
So I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore

As I turned away  
No reason to stay  
She had faded back into the grey  
A whisper in the trees  
You could hear it in the breeze  
Say I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore