Ivory Tower

Blackmore's Night

I stood upon the Ivory Tower
As far as I could see
The winds that grew from out of the trees were calling out to m
e
Curtains blew in the Ivory Tower
Willows start to bend
The ravens flew to escape the fury as the storm descends...

I followed fortune 'round the tower
Searching in vain
For through the mist 'round the old stone tower I only found ra
in
And though the cold, cold Ivory Tower was stony through and thr
ough
I laid and dreamed on a featherbed, my dream was of you
My dream was of you...

All time waiting
As the sun doth set in the haze
All time waiting
Every hour feels like a day...oh...

I feared not in the Ivory Tower
Imprisonment you'll find
Lies within your heart your soul, your spirit and your mind
It lies within your heart, your soul, your spirit and your mind
...