

## Lady in Black

Blackmore's Night

She came to me one morning  
One lonely Sunday morning  
Her long hair flowing  
In the midwinter wind

I know not how she found me  
For in darkness I was walking  
And destruction lay around me  
From a fight I could not win

She asked me name my foe then  
I said the need within some men  
To fight and kill their brothers  
Without thought of love or God

And I begged her give me horses  
To trample down my enemies  
So eager was my passion  
To devour this waste of life

But she wouldn't think of battle that  
Reduces men to animals  
So easy to begin  
And yet impossible to end

For she's the mother of all men  
Who counselled me so wisely then  
I feared to walk alone again  
And asked if she would stay

Oh, lady, lend your hand outright  
And let me rest here at your side  
"Have faith and trust in peace," she said  
And filled my heart with life

There's no strength in numbers  
Have no such misconception  
But when you need me  
Be assured, I won't be far away

Thus, having spoke, she turned away  
And though I found no words to say  
I stood and watched until I saw  
Her black coat disappear

My labour is no easier  
But now I know I'm not alone  
I'll find new heart each time  
I think upon that windy day

And if one day she comes to you,  
Drink deeply from her words so wise  
Take courage from her as your prize  
And say hello from me