

## Sister Gypsy

### Blackmore's Night

And she danced through the wood  
Like a gypsy girl should,  
And she laughed in the face of the fire  
Under the black velvet skies  
With the moon in her eyes,  
Head held high, tambourine held higher.

And she laughed at the fools  
Who played by the rules  
And she wondered just what would have been,  
If she set them all free  
Into her fantasy.  
Free to dance through the woods again.

A dangerous game  
To know her name,  
She was wild, she was free  
She was calling to me,  
Sister Gypsy we're one and the same.

And she danced through the trees  
For those who believed  
She she was one with the earth and the sky,  
In a moment she's gone  
But her memory lives on  
Like a shooting star through the night.

A dangerous game  
To know her name,  
She was wild, she was free  
She was calling to me,  
Sister Gypsy we're one and the same

I can see her in you  
Kindred spirits are few,  
When you find one you hold on for good,  
And if you lose your way  
If your path goes astray,  
She will lead you back to the wood.

A dangerous game  
To know her name,  
She was wild, she was free  
She was calling to me,  
Sister Gypsy we're one and the same.

She was wild, she was free  
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Sister Gypsy we're one and the same..