

Strawberry Girl

Blackmore's Night

Through the long days of summer
Where the air was as sweet as perfume
We walked through the golden meadows
And danced by the light of the moon

She was a lonely angel
Sitting there by the side of the road
On the edge of the forest
That's where the wild things grow

And blue skies of promise opened before us
There in her eyes are the dreams of the world
Blue skies of promise rained down upon us
Life is so sweet with a strawberry girl

In her hand was a basket
Sticks and branches were woven as one
She smiled bright like a child
Bright as the afternoon sun

It was filled with her treasures
A whole cradle of nature's bounty
Wild flowers were chosen
To lay amongst the forest berries

And blue skies of promise opened before us
There in her eyes are the dreams of the world
Blue skies of promise rained down upon us
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"It's a great day for a gatherer
You can say that I told you so
In these uncertain days
It's the simple things you need the most"

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