Under a Violet Moon

Blackmore's Night

Dancing to the feel of the Drum Leave this World behind We'll have a drink and toast to ourselfes Under a violet Moon

Tudor Rose with her Hair in curls Will make you turn and stare Try to steal a kiss at the Bridge Under a violet Moon

Raise your hats and your Glasses too We will dance the whole Night throught We're going back to a Time we knew Under a violet Moon

Cheers to the Knights and Days of olde the beggars and the thieves living in an enchanted wood Under a violet Moon

Close your eyes and lose yourself In a medievel mood taste the tresures and sing the lunes Under a violet Moon

This my delight on a shiny night the seasons of a year to keep the lanterns burning bright Under a violet Moon