

## Village on the Sand

Blackmore's Night

I saw three ships a-sailing in  
From across the sea  
Strangers ne're were welcome but for curiosity  
But come they did  
And when they did  
Ready they did stand  
And things would never be the same  
In our village on the sand

When the ships pulled in to dock the villagers did hide  
When trouble came it usually was brought upon the tide  
When the pirates disembarked they were making plans  
And from then on things were not the same  
In our village on the sand

Our village on the sand  
Our village on the sand  
The smugglers came into our town  
And many sought to run  
I stood my ground bravely and came face to face with one  
Time and travel on the seas wethered face and hand  
He was different than the others in  
My village on the sand

My village on the sand  
My village on the sand  
He told me of the years he'd spent on the stormy seas  
But when he spoke a poet's words of philosophy  
And when he had to leave again he asked me for my hand  
And I knew I'd never see again  
My village on the sand

My village on the sand  
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