

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
My village on the sand
My village on the sand