

Winter (Basse Dance)

Blackmore's Night

The bells are ringing
On Mid Winters Night
The moon sets all alone

And once again I try to sleep before morning light
Too soon the sun will come a-
calling over the hills in our little town

Too soon the snow will start falling over the world without a s
ound

While in my room dreams are a-fleeting
I close my eyes one more time

All too quickly the dawn is breaking and I must leave the night
behind.