

## 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.