

## Beneath a Haunted Moon

Brocas Helm

The fountain sprays blood this night  
Our blades have sung a thirsty tune  
The castle sleeps now silent indeed  
A corpse beneath a haunted moon

And we, we ride like thunder  
I and my lady of crystal hair  
Laden with fire jewels  
Mortal or demon, you'd best beware  
Of the wizard and his lady

We smoke on the wind, my love  
Woman frost-haired, diamond eyed  
Soaring like a wave beside me  
Pale as the deadly steed you ride

And we, we ride like thunder  
I and my lady of crystal hair  
Laden with fire jewels  
Mortal or demon, you'd best beware  
Of the wizard and his lady

The sky is so clear tonight  
The stars are explosions of light  
As from your beast I lift you, lady  
To take you with me on a closer flight