

Lady of the Lamp

Donovan

In the night
In the dark night
There's a light
That shines on me
And the lady of the lamp she
lies by me and holds on tight
In my mind
In constand mind
I am restless
Yet sincere
And the lady of the lamp fears
nothing. She's the mystic kind
In this life
In this dark vale
One is rarely truly loved
And the lady of the lamp loves
only me I am her grail
In the dawn
In the blue dawn
As the sun begins to rise
The lady of the lamp sighs
darkness passed and gone
darkness passed and gone