

## 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