

My Damsel Heart

Sally Oldfield

With my damsel heart of secret art
And my Romany rings flashing in the dark,
You got angel eyes, you got a devil's smile,
And with my young maiden's charm I'll keep you for a while.

I'll come ride with you now that summer's in the glen
For you are the lord of all these merry men.
You've been gone so long you're more stranger than kin,
But if you come knocking on my door you know I'll let you in.

I know you through the mask you wear,
As you hold the shining room,
You are one of the hundred horseman,
Who ride beneath the moon!
You are one of the hundred horsemen!
Oh, I know who you are!
You are one of the hundred horsemen,
And you're riding on my heart.

I'll come lie with you now the fields are full of rain.
Oh, you take me like the wind and you heal me again,
With your sweet-tasting blade you cut my apple in the dark
Oh, you are the only one who ever reached my heart.