

Blackmore's Night, 25 Years

25 years since I woke up trembling
25 years since that terrible dream
I could see that the world was crumbling
Nothing is ever as it seems

Tried to run but my feet were frozen
Tried to scream but there was no sound
In my head voices echoing
Girl you should know better by now

*Long ago, Far away
In the midst of yesterday

And you tried so hard to save me
How do you save someone from themselves
All those years, wasted wishes
Drowning in the wishing well

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