

Blackmore's Night, I Guess It Doesn't Matter Any

Standing in the rain
The cold and angry rain
In a long white dress
A girl without a name

She stood beneath the light
Glowing like a candle bright
I guess it doesn't matter anymore

I pulled along the side
And offered her a ride
Like the rolling mist she floated inside
As we pulled away
She had nothing to say
So I guess it doesn't matter anymore

*I believe something's can't be explained
They are hidden in the mist and in the silver rain

The road was long
It ran on
When I heard her singing her silent song
I knew the melody
From my memory
But I guess it Doesn't Matter Anymore

Finally she spoke
Come pull off the road
Saying she was headin' home
I turned and she was gone
I was all alone
So I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore

As I turned away
No reason to stay
She had faded back into the grey
A whisper in the trees
You could hear it in the breeze
Say I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore