

Blackmore's Night, Spanish Nights (I Remember

Silent she rose
From the cold desert sands
Painted in shadows
A dark caravan...
Quiet as a whisper
With moves like a cat
She ruled like a storm cloud
Her eyes glowing black...
Oh, and they cried Malaguena
Wait for me Malaguena
I remember it well...
Oh, and they cry Malaguena
Wait for me Malaguena
I remember it well...
Oh, too well...
And so they rode
On the wings of a song
Spinning in silence
The world was their own...
two lovers locked in the arms of the dance
Freedom begins with a game of chance
And now they rise
Like a wave on the seas
Lost in a rhythm
And ever they'll be...