

# Queensryche, The Lady Wore Black

On a lonely walk this morning  
A light mist in the air  
Dark clouds laughing at me in silence  
Casting shadows through my hair

In the distance I saw a woman  
Dressed in black with eyes of grey  
She wore her pain like a shackled spirit  
Eternal life was her debt to pay

The lady wore black  
It's the sign of the prisoners lives  
The lady wore black  
See the years through the tears in her eyes  
The lady wore black  
Her mystic power calls to me  
The lady wore black  
Her love can set me free

The wind song whispered a warning  
Telling me to beware  
Of the quiet shadowed woman  
And of the sadness I would share

We sat for sometime together in silence  
Never speaking in words  
Of all her thoughts she spoke with her eyes  
And I listened remembering all I heard

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The words she spoke were of forgotten lives  
And of all knowledge gained  
Mem'ries I had and didn't know why  
With a smile she explained  
I should have listened to the wind's cold warning  
And walked the other way  
I touched her soul and now I bear her sentence  
But for her love I'll gladly pay

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