

Sally Oldfield, Silver Dagger

Shining in the night

Silver dagger

Silver dagger

Shining in the night

Driving in the wind and rain
As evening comes
Longing to see him again
I've been away too long.
But in the moonlight I can feel
My heart is beating like a drum
A wild suspicion flashes dark across my mind.

Walking up the driveway
I can see another woman by his side
I held my hand out and this is what I cried:

Here's a silver dagger
Present for the bride
Silver dagger
Shining in the night
Shining in the night
Shining in the night

She offered me a cup of red red wine
Said: Won't you try to have a good time?
I turned my eyes on to her face
And I could read all the lines
I said: Whatever you try to do
You know he's mine!

Walking up behind her
I could see her face grow cold
I said: A gipsy's curse is on you
And on everything you hold!

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