

# 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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