

Talis Kimberley, The Highwayman

My child's upon the sacred isle
In priestess' tender care
The man I love is leagues away
And wishing I was there
But I am like a highwayman
In tricorne hat and cloak
Follow the black satin ribbon road
And disappear like smoke

The dying year before me flees
For I have seen its ghost
It hides among the mourning trees
With Herne and all his host
And I am like the highwayman
Who takes life as he finds
Follow the black satin ribbon road
- Blind

The sun is down and all seems grey
Begins the changeling hour
A creature more of night than day
I seize my changeling power
For I am like the highwayman
Who cares not where he rides
Follow the black satin ribbon road
With danger by my side

My child's upon the sacred isle
And strong he grows, and fair
My goal's a curtained lamplit room
My love awaits me there
And I am like the highwayman
Whose journey is his own
Follow the black satin ribbon road
- Home