

# 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