

# Barclay James Harvest, Ballad Of Denshaw Mill

On a cold starry night in the winter time  
Stood three old men by a mill pond in the moonlight  
And they spoke of their young men in the front line  
How they all wished them home for the Christmas time  
As they spoke from the east came a bright light  
And it sparkled like pure gold in their sad eyes  
And an angel came down on Denshaw Mill  
Spreading her light all around on the Darkside  
Are you blind can you not see  
Do you think that it's me who deceives?  
He promised to be there if you believe, to carry you home

A hole as rotten as ever fouled the green earth  
Was this old mill in its day, spoke the angel  
Yet there's many a poor boy in foreign climes  
Who would think this old mill now a palace fine

As she spoke from the mill there came laughter  
Came the warm sounds of their young men like a summer breeze  
And they rose in the night like fire bright  
Spreading their light all around on the Darkside

Are you blind can you not see  
Do you think that it's me who deceives?  
He promised to be there if you believe, to carry you home

No-one knows what became of the bonny lads  
Posted missing, lost in action in a far land  
Fools and heroes, gallant men, now side by side  
With the old men who believed they came home that night  
To the warmth of their homes at Christmas time  
To the peace of their homes at Christmas time