

Barclay James Harvest, The, Mother Dear

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Mother Dear

Oh mother dear
What a night this has been
I awoke in the light of a vision in white
The prettiest girl that i have ever seen
Lately my love, said the lady in white
I have watched from afar, but love draws me near
Now take my hand, hold tight, mother dear
Do you know what this could mean, mother dear?
Was it just another dream..... in the night?

Mother dear, on that same silver night saw a figure in black by the lady in white
He said his name was death, was he right?
Do you know what this could mean, mother dear?
Was it just another dream..... in the night?
Do you know what this could mean, mother dear?
Was it just another dream..... in the night?

Mother dear, what a night this has been
It's so cold by your side, no don't cry, can't you see?
Won't you listen to me please, mother dear
Was it just another dream, mother dear?