

# Blackmore's Night, Gilded Cage

I walk alone, the night wears a shadow  
Painted in silver, painted in gold  
The moment ends in silence, then the moment grows old

And when she smiles, a thousand dreams surround her  
Dress them in secrets no one can hold  
The fire dies in the distance, as the embers grow cold

\*Sing for me now...  
All the world is a stage  
Smile take a bow,  
From your gilded cage...

Behind the glass, she's safe where no one can reach her  
Roses with thorns  
Just make her bleed  
A fragile porcelain angel  
Break so easily

The restless heart  
Cries when no one is listening  
She's waiting for someone  
Waiting for you  
To want, love and need her  
To help her to make it through...  
As the moment grows old  
In her Gilded Cage...