

Blackmore's Night, Mid Winter's Night (Live Acoustic Version)

Mid winters night (Live Acoustic Version)
(1st part in Provencial French)

The bells are ringing
On Mid Winters Night
The moon sets all alone
And once again I try to sleep before the morning light

Too soon the sun will come a-calling over the hills in our little town
Too soon the snow will start falling over the world without a sound
While in my room dreams are a-fleeting
I close my eyes one more time
All too quickly the dawn is breaking and I must leave the night behind.

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