

# Blackmore's Night, Renaissance faire

I was told once, by a friend of mine,  
She had seen an olden sign,  
She said she was not from this time,  
And did I feel the same?  
So I told her, "Yes", I knew her fear  
As I felt the truth draw near  
Told her back three hundred years,  
Was the time that I held dear...  
Gather ye lords and ladies fair,  
Come with me to the Renaissance Faire  
Hurry now,  
We're almost there...  
Fa, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la...  
Through the shroud of mystery,  
Turn a page of history,  
Feeling more than you can see,  
Down at the Renaissance Faire.  
Hear the minstrels play their tunes,  
They will play the whole night through,  
Special songs for me and you,  
And anyone whose heart is true...  
There's too many stars for one sky to hold,  
Some will fall, others are sold,  
As the fields turn to gold  
Down at the Renaissance Faire...