

Blackmore's Night, Sake Of A Song

Sake of Song

The moon must be an angel,
Her halo surely heaven sent
Watching from above should the bells forget to ring
And we but lonely travelers
Following a ray of light
All become the same when we begin to sing

Round and round we all go,
Where we stop nobody knows,
Heaven meets on the earth
For the sake of the song...
For the sake of the song...

Could you ever fly without the fear of falling
Does the songbird cease just because its dawn
Could a candle burn with any less resilience
Should we never love for the fear that it may fade?

Round and round we all go,
Where we stop nobody knows,
Heaven meets on the earth
For the sake of the song...
For the sake of the song...

Could you ever be just for the sake of being Could a melody ever be wrong
Could you ever sing just for the sake of singing
Set your spirit free
For the sake of the song
For the sake of the song...