Blackmore's Night, Self Portrait

Paint me your picture and hang it on the wall
Color it darkly, the lines will start to crawl
Down...down...down
Spin me around and around...
Draw me away to the night from the day, leave not a trace to be found...
Down...down...
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going -
Down, down down, down down, down down,
down down, down, down, down
Paint me a picture of eyes that never see
Flashes of lightning that burn for only me...
Hey, hey, hey - there's only the devil to pay...
I'm ready to go, pull me down from below
Give me a place I can lay
Hey Hey - nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going
Down, down down, down down, down down,
down down, down, down, down...
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going -
Nothing is real but the way that I feel and I feel like going
Down, down down, down down, down down,
down down, down, down, down...