Blackmore's Night, Shadow Of The Moon

In the shadow of the moon,
She danced in the starlight
Whispering a haunting tune
To the night...
Velvet skirts spun 'round and 'round
Fire in her stare
In the woods without a sound
No one cared...
Through the darkened fields entranced,
Music made her poor heart dance,
Thinking of a lost romance...
Long ago...
Feeling lonely, feeling sad,
She cried in the moonlight.
Driven by a world gone mad
She took flight...
"Feel no sorrow, feel no pain,
Feel no hurt, there's nothing gained...
Only love will then remain,"
She would say.
Shadow of the Moon...
Shadow of the Moon...
Shadow of the Moon...
Shadow of the Moon...

Through the darkened fields entranced,
Music made her poor heart dance,
Thinking of a lost romance...
Long ago...

Somewhere just beyond the mist
Spirits were seen flying
As the lightning led her way
Through the dark...

In the shadow of the moon,
She danced in the starlight
Whispering a haunting tune
To the night...

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