

# Blackmore's Night, Village Lanterne

Don't shed a tear for me  
I stand alone  
This path of destiny  
Is all my own  
Once in the hands of fate  
There is no choice  
An echo on the wind  
You'll hear my voice...

Some choose to fall behind  
Some choose to lead  
Some choose a golden path  
Laden with greed  
But it's the noble heart  
That makes you strong  
And in that heart, I'm with you all along...

\*The olde village lanterne  
Is calling me onward  
Leading wherever I roam  
The olde village lanterne  
A light in the dark  
Bringing me closer to home...

So when you think of me  
Do so with pride  
Honor and bravery  
Ruled by my side  
And in your memory  
I will remain  
I will forever be within the flame...

Now at the journey's end  
We've traveled far  
And all we have to show  
Are battle scars  
But in the love we shared  
We will transcend  
And in that love, our journey never ends...