

# Jack Frost, Lady In Black

[M+L: Ken Hensley]

she came to me one morning  
one lonely sunday morning  
her long hair flowing in the midwinter wind

I know not how she found me  
for in darkness I was walking  
destruction lay around me  
from a fight I couldn't win

oh lady lend your hand I cried  
or let me rest here at your side  
have faith and trust in me she said  
and filled my heart with life

there is no strength in numbers  
have no such misconception  
but when you need me be assured  
I won't be far away