

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