

# Seth Lakeman, Crimson Dawn

One fateful night  
I woke to hear that sound  
Like a gun shot  
Both windows shaking loud  
Great lengthy cries  
They came racing from the sky  
From a fearsome wreck  
With grey daggers stuck in her neck

Crimson dawn, my heart was torn  
A midnight rescue we were called upon  
Freedom fire with burning eyes  
Her figure tangled up in turning tides  
So I cut her free and fine

This floating town  
It had broke up, run aground  
When the call came out  
To put fair Charlotte in  
So we ploughed those waves  
With a hundred left to save  
And in fading light  
Well I held on strong and tight

Crimson dawn, my heart was torn  
A midnight rescue we were called upon  
Freedom fire with burning eyes  
Her figure tangled up in turning tides

I'll stay with you, till the morning tides  
I'll set you free

Sharp rocks we braved  
For the last hand I would save  
Was a beauty fair with wild, torn, tangled hair  
Thick rope entwined, well I cut her free and fine  
Into a fast embrace  
Well I held her face to face

Crimson dawn, my heart was torn  
A midnight rescue we were called upon  
Freedom fire with burning eyes  
Her figure tangled up in turning tides  
So I cut her free and fine  
So I cut her free and fine

I'll stay with you, till the morning tides  
I'll set you free

I'll stay with you, till the morning tides  
I'll set you free

It was a fateful night  
When I woke to hear that sound  
Like a gun shot  
With both windows shaking loud