

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