

# Blackmore's Night, Will O' The Wisp

Walking by the castle ruins  
Lit by just the crescent moon  
This night was the fairest fair  
That eyes did behold

There the forest round us stood  
On the outskirts of the wood  
Was a path to lead me  
Where I longed to go

With every step my heart beat fast  
As if a doorway to the past  
And dreams that weren't meant to last  
Had come alive

And in that dark, the dead of night  
I thought I saw a flickering light  
Dancing in and out of sight  
Singing this song

It lead me to the ancient rocks  
Magic within mystery  
In them every secret locked  
For eternity

Then the lights, they faded out  
But the magic still remains  
'Though overgrown is the path  
I still see the flame