

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