

# Cartouche

## Blackmore's Night

If I share this with you never speak a word  
They would never understand if they ever heard  
Gemini, Capricorn, rising in the east  
Dancing through the witchwood we began to sing  
In between dark and light in the underworld  
Wrapped around your finger like a string of pearls  
Smiling face, empty hand, 7 golden rings  
Dancing through the starlight we began to sing  
Still I hear the whisper, 'Cartouche'  
Caramel colored leaves spiral  
in the air  
Diving right into the ground 'round the winding stair  
Stories carved out of wood, jester and the king  
Dancing through the moonlight, we began to sing  
Still I hear the whisper, 'Cartouche'  
Memories, black and  
white, hide behind the glass  
In the mirrors and the smoke, it's all fading fast  
Written word, turn the card, winter into spring  
Dancing through the witchwood we began to sing  
Still I hear the whisper, 'Cartouche'

Lyrics provided by

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