

Spanish Nights (I Remember It Well)

Blackmore's Night

Silent she rose
From the cold desert sands
Painted in shadows
A dark caravan...Quiet as a wisper
With moves like a cat
She ruled like a storm cloud
Her eyes glowing black...Oh, and they cried Malaguena
Wait for me Malaguena
I remember it well...
Oh, and they cry Malaguena
Wait for me Malaguena
I remember it well...
Oh, too well...And so they rode
On the wings of a song
Spinning in silence
The world was their own...
two lovers locked in the arms of the dance
Freedom begins with the game of the dance

Lyrics provided by

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