Hanging Tree

Blackmore's Night

There have been many tales
Tainted by truth, twisted by time
Some choose to forget

Yet it still weaves webs in their minds And it seems like she's been here forever

Her branches as black as the seas

She's been through it all by the luck of the draw She became the old hanging treeShe asked for nothing

Except maybe a little rain

They used her strength

To help them steal lives awayAnd she witnessed the sadness and sorrow

To this day she still doesn't know why

But her heart broke when they came with the rope

To declare her the old hanging treeLife stranger then fiction

Can make you want to cry

Roots could never stop her

From reaching for the skyLife stranger then fiction

Can make you want to cry

Roots could never stop her

From reaching for the skyThose years have all past

Lucky for us, lucky for her

Now, children play at her feet

And in her arms, she cradles birdsAnd it seems she's been here forever

But these days are the best that she's seen

Still somewhere in the back of her mind is the time

She was known as the old hanging treeYes, somewhere in the back of her mind is the time She was known as the old hanging tree

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/