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 tree
She asked for nothing
Except maybe a little rain
They used her strength
To help them steal lives away
And 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 tree
Life stranger then fiction
Can make you want to cry

Roots could never stop her
From reaching for the sky
Life stranger then fiction
Can make you want to cry
Roots could never stop her
From reaching for the sky
Those years have all past
Lucky for us, lucky for her
Now, children play at her feet
And in her arms, she cradles birds
And 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 tree
Yes, somewhere in the back of her mind is the time
She was known as the old hanging tree

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