

The Clock Ticks On

Blackmore's Night

As the wind chimes play along the breeze
Singing songs to stir the soul
Rainbow colors entwined in fairytales
On the maypole
Sing the songs of lands from far away
Other times and another place
The winds can carry us all the way from here
Charmed in her embrace
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer
Days turn to years, the clock ticks on
Cloak and dagger, no fear of freedom
Hearts beat in another time
Ever changing, the clock ticks on
If only in your mind
The wind has died and the chimes are still again
The trees stand tall as they cover me in shade
In the mirror a maiden stares at me
As the secret fades
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer
Days turn to years, the clock ticks on
Though the clock ticks on to the future
It's in the past my heart will stay
In a time so far away from me
I'll return someday
Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder
Seasons will change, the clock ticks on
Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer
Days turn to years, the clock ticks on
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