

# 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 away 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 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 The clock ticks on  
The clock ticks on  
The clock ticks on  
The clock ticks on

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