

# Gone with the Wind

Blackmore's Night

Twisting turning  
The winds are burning  
Leaving me without a name  
How will we ever find our way...

Snow was falling  
I could hear the frightened calling  
Fear taking over every man  
Life meaning nothing more than sand...

Wind will sweep away  
The traces I was here  
A story in a teardrop  
That's all I have to give...

Rage inferno swallowing the life that I know  
Strenght is the only way to fight  
You must look up to see the light...

Gone With The Wind...

Take all I know  
Turn it into darkened shadows  
They'll disappear in the sun  
When a new story has begun

She survived the nightmare  
Began a whole new life here  
But I can see behind those eyes  
She still sees those fires in the night...

Twisting and turning  
Oh, the winds are burning  
Leaving me without a name  
How will we ever find our way...