

## Spanish Nights (I Remember It Well)

Blackmore's Night

Silent she rose  
From the cold desert sands  
Painted in shadows  
A dark caravan...

Quiet as a wisper  
With moves like a cat  
She ruled like a storm cloud  
Her eyes glowing black...

Oh, and they cried Malguena  
Wait for me Malaguena  
I remember it well...  
Oh, and they cry Malaguena  
Wait for me Malaguena  
I remember it well...  
Oh, too well...

And so they rode  
On the wings of a song  
Spinning in silence  
The world was their own...  
two lovers locked in the arms of the dance  
Freedom begins with the game of the dance

And now they rise  
Like a wave on the seas  
Lost in a rhythm  
And ever they'll be...