

Black Night

H.E.A.T

It was a cold winters night
The silver moon jump on the rise
I could have sworn that I saw her
Standing at the edge of my sight

Holy water bless my soul
I broke the seal from long ago
Chased by her shadows in the still of the night
I went blind and lost my sight

No where to run,
no where to hide,
out in the cold

Black night
Running in the black
Black night
No sign of light

In a stream of illusions
I saw all the spirits arise
Heard the echoes of laughter
And a voice calling me cold as ice

Like the wind that speaks of old

Her story was left to long untold
Haunted by shadows in the still of the night
No one there no one in sight
No where to run, no where to hide, out in the cold