

Lady In Black

Ken Hensley

She came to me one morning One lonely sunday morning Her long hair flowing In the midwinter wind I know not how she found me For in darkness I was walking And destruction lay around me From a fight I could not win Ah ah ah ...

She asked me name my foe then I said the need within some men To fight and kill their brothers Without thought of love or god And I begged her give me horses To trample down my enemies So eager was my passion To devour this waste of life Ah ah ah ...

But she wouldnt think of battle that Reduces men to animals So easy to begin And yet impossible to end For shes the mother of our men Who counselled me so wisely then I feared to walk alone again And asked if she would stay Ah ah ah ...

Oh lady lend your hand outright And let me rest here at your side Have faith and trust In peace she said And filled my heart with life There is no strength in numbers Have no such misconception But when you need me Be assured I wont be far away Ah ah ah ...

Thus having spoke she turned away And though I found no words to say I stood and watched until I saw Her black coat disappear My labour is no easier But now I know Im not alone I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day And if one day she comes to you Drink deeply from her words so wise Take courage from her As your prize And say hello from me Ah ah ah ...