

The Night Visit

Solas

I must away, love, no longer tarry
This roaring tempest I have to cross
I must be guided without a fall
Into the arms I love the best

When he came to his true love's dwelling
He's knelt down gently upon a stone
Through the window he's whispered soft
"Is my true lover within at home?"

She's raised her up from off her pillow
She's raised her up from off her bed
And through the window she's whispered soft
"Who's that disturbing my own night's rest?"

"Wake up, wake up, love, it's your own true lover
Wake up, wake up, love, and let me in
Oh how the wind blows and how it rains
Oh I am wet, love, unto the skin"

She's raised her up from off her pillow
She's raised her up and let him
They were locked in each other's arms
Until the long night was passed and gone

When the long night was passed and gone
When the dark clouds, they did divide
He's leaned down gently and kissed her soft
He saddled up and away did ride

He's mounted up on his horse and away did ride
He's mounted up on his horse and away did ride