

Blackmores Night "Loreley"

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Merrily we sailed along
Though the waves were plenty strong
Down the twisting river Rhine
Following a song

Legend's faded storyline
Tried to warn us all
Oh, they called her, "Loreley"
Careful or you'll fall

Oh, the stories we were told
Quite a vision to behold
Mysteries of the seas
In her eyes of gold

Laying on the silver stone
Such a lonely sight
Barnacles become a throne
My poor Loreley

And the winds would cry
And many men would die
And all the waves would bow down
To the Loreley

And the winds would cry
And many men would die
And all the waves would bow down
To the Loreley

You would not believe your eyes
How a voice could hypnotize
Promises are only lies
From Loreley

In a shade of mossy green
Seashell in her hand
She was born the river queen
Ne'er to grace the land

And the winds would cry
And many men would die

And all the waves would bow down
To the Loreley

And the winds would cry
And many men would die
And all the waves would bow down
To the Loreley

Oh, the song of Loreley
Charms the moon right from the sky
She will get inside your mind
Lovely Loreley

When she cries, "Be with me
Until the end of time"
You know you will ever be
With your Loreley

And the winds would cry
And many men would die
And all the waves would bow down
To the Loreley

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