

Blackmore's Night "Sister Gypsy"

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And she danced through the wood
Like a gypsy girl should
And she laughed in the face of the fire

Under the black velvet skies
With the moon in her eyes
Head held high, tambourine held higher

And she laughed at the fools
Who played by the rules
And she wondered just what would have been
If she set them all free into her fantasy

Dream to dance through the woods again

A dangerous game, to know her name
She was wild, she was free
She was calling to me
Sister Gypsy, we're one and the same

And she danced through the trees, for those who
believed
She was one with the earth and the sky
In a moment she gone but her memory lives on
Like a shooting star through the night

A dangerous game, to know her name
She was wild, she was free
She was calling to me
Sister Gypsy, we're one and the same

I can see her in you, kindred spirits are few
When you find one you hold on for good
And if you lose your way, if your path goes astray
She will lead you back to the wood

A dangerous game, to know her name
She was wild, she was free
She was calling to me
Sister Gypsy, we're one and the same

She was wild, she was free

She was calling to me
Sister Gypsy, we're one and the same

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