

Night Blackmore's "Cartouche"

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If I share this with you never speak a word
They would never understand if they ever heard
Gemini, Capricorn, rising in the east
Dancing through the witchwood we began to sing...

In between dark and light in the underworld
Wrapped around your finger like a string of pearls
Smiling face, empty hand, 7 golden rings
Dancing through the starlight we began to sing...

Ahh, still I hear the whisper..."Cartouche"...

Caramel colored leaves spiral in the air
Diving right into the ground 'round the winding stair
Stories carved out of wood, jester and the king
Dancing through the moonlight, we began to sing

Ahh, still I hear the whisper..."Cartouche"...

Memories, black and white, hide behind the glass
In the mirrors and the smoke, its all fading fast
Written word, turn the card winter into spring
Dancing through the witchwood we began to sing...

Ahh,Ahh, still I hear the whisper..."Cartoouuche"...

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