

Roger Whittaker

"Mists across the water"

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Artist: Roger Whittaker
Title: Mists across the water

Choir:
Wind among the willows
telling me lies.
Can you see the devil
in a dead man's eyes?
Can you see troopers march to war?
Come and meet your maker
in the mists across the water.

Sweet lady, sweet, lady
sweet lady, sweet lady. . .

She sits and watches by the shore,
so sad, so all alone.
For she vowed,
she would wait for him or die.
Right here - where they said goodbye.

She sits and stares into the night,
so cold, so all forlorn.
Then she hears, from deep within the mist,
her love beg for one last kiss.

Deep in the mist - deep in the mist she goes.
Down, down, down - steps to the shore.
Into the lake she goes - down, down, down.

Did she hear the horses?
Did she hear the voices?
Did she really hear the man she loved, calling out her
name?
Did she hear the bugles?
Did she see the troopers?
Did she see the city,
she loved behind the mist?
All aflame, all aflame.

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sweet, lady, sweet lady,
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