

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Clock Ticks On

Par Blackmore's Night

Album : Sucellus

As the wind chimes play along the breeze

Singing songs to stir the soul

Rainbow colors entwined in fairy tales

On the maypole

Sing the songs of lands from far away

Other times and another place

The winds can carry us all the way from here

Charmed in her embrace

Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder

Seasons will change, the clock ticks on

Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer

Days turn to years, the clock ticks on

Cloak and dagger, no fear of freedom

Hearts beat in another time

Ever changing, the clock ticks on

If only in your mind

The wind has died, and the chimes are still again

The trees stand tall as they cover me in shade

In the mirror, a maiden stares at me

As the secret fades

Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder

Seasons will change, the clock ticks on

Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer

Days turn to years, the clock ticks on

Though the clock ticks on to the future

It's in the past my heart will stay

In a time so far away from me

I'll return someday

Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder

Seasons will change, the clock ticks on

Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer

Days turn to years, the clock ticks on

Leaves turn to red, the nights are getting colder

Seasons will change, the clock ticks on (the clock ticks on)

Leaves fill the trees as the days are getting warmer

Days turn to years, the clock ticks on

The clock ticks on

The clock ticks on

The clock ticks on

The clock ticks on