

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Will O' the Wisp

Par Blackmore's Night

*Album : [2015].All Our Yesterdays*

Walking through the castle ruins

Lit my just the crescent moon

This night was the fairest fair

That eyes did behold

There the forest round us stood

On the outskirts of the wood

Was a path to lead me

Where I longed to go

With every step my heart beat fast

As if a doorway to the past

And dreams that weren't meant to last

Had come alive

And in that dark, the dead of night

I thought I saw a flickering light

Dancing in and out of sight

Singing this song

It lead me to the ancient rock

Magic within mystery

In them every secret locked

For eternity

Then the lights they faded out

But the magic still remains

Though overgrown is the path

I still see the flame

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