Uriah Heep, Lady In Black

She came to me one morning
One lonely Sunday morning
Her long hair flowing in the midwinter wind
I know not how she found me
For in darkness I was walking
And destruction lay around me
From a fight I could not win

Ahh Ahh Ahh, Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh

She asked me name my foe then I said the need within some men To fight and kill their brothers Without thought of love or God And I begged her give me horses To trample down my enemies So eager was my passion To devour this waste of life

Ahh Ahh Ahh, Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh

But she wouldn't think of battle that Reduces men to animals So easy to begin And yet impossible to end For she's the mother of all men Who counselled me so wisely then I feared to walk alone again And asked if she would stay

Oh lady lend your hand outright And let me rest here at your side Have faith and trust in peace she said And filled my heart with life

There's no strength in numbers Have no such misconception But when you need me Be assured I won't be far away

Ahh Ahh Ahh, Ahh Ahh Ahh

Thus having spoke she turned away
And though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw
Her black cloak disappear
My labour is no easier
But now I know I'm not alone
I'll find new heart
Each time I think upon that windy day

And if one day she comes to you Drink deeply from her words so wise Take courage from her as your prize And say hello from me

Ahh Ahh Ahh, Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh