

## Lady in black

(Uriah Heep)

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1) 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.

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2) She asked me name my foe, then I send 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 enemy,“  
so eager was my passion to devour this waste of live.

3) But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals,  
so easy to begin and yet impossible to end.

For she, the mother of all men, did counsel me so wisely then,  
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay.

4) „Oh, Lady, lend your hand,“ I cried, „oh, let me rest here at your side.“  
„Have faith and trust in me“, she said and filled my heart with pride.

„There is no strength in numbers, have no such misconception,  
but when you need me, be assured, I won't be far away.“

5) Thus having spoke she turned away and tho' I found no words to say.  
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear.

My labour is not easier, but now I know I'm not alone.  
I 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 for me.