

From The House Of Dark Shadows

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## **From The House Of Dark Shadows**

On a night not fit for a man or a mouse  
Barnabas strolls through the garden and nears the house  
His true love did jump from Widows' Hill  
And being cursed by a witch he is living still  
He comes out at dusk and never at dawn  
With his cane in hand he crosses the lawn  
His dream is to remodel the house next door  
They ask what he wants with that eye sore  
Soon his lust does build for a young woman he sees  
She reminds him so much of Josette DuPres  
From the house of dark shadows he prowls at night  
In his hunger for blood near the town hall light  
And the one who unchained him is down on his knees  
Making promises with prayers like poetry



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