Lady in black

She came to me morning, one lonely Sunday morning,
her long hair flowing in the midwinter
I know not how sheme, for in darkness I was walking,
andlate around me from a fight I could not win.
She asked mename my foe then I said the need within some man
to fight and kill theirwithout thought of men or God.
and I begged her give meto trample down my enemies,
so eager was my passion to devour this waste of
But she would not of battle that reduces men to,
so easy to begin and yet impossible
for she's theof all men, who counselled me so wisely that
I feared to walkalone again andif she would stay.
"Oh lady land your hand", I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your".
"Have faith and trust in me", she said and filled mywithwith
There is no strength in numbers. I've no such misconception.
But when you me be assured I won't be far away.
Thus having spoke sheaway and though I found noto say
I stood and watched until I saw hercloak disappear.
My labour is no easier, but now II'm not
I find new heart eachI think upon that windy day.
And if one day sheto you, drink deeply from her words so wise.
Take courage from her as your prize and sayfrom me.

- What is the song about?
 Who is "Lady in black"?
 What advice does she give him?

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