Deep in the ocean, mermaids are crying Oh Lord King of the thunder, magic surrounds you Oh Lord On the island, Land of the elves of the hills, Ariel's winds Blow the sails into a war Before you can say "Spirit! Come and go!" I'll bring the tempest, I won't even question I'll be gone in a trip of a toe Inside your rage Now I'm trapped again Cloven pine was my prison for a decade Groves and standing lakes Island of dreams where you reside Spirit of the air You throw your tricks and spells And Claim for your freedon once denied It's no good to watch the skies Through someone else's eyes I'm a soul of freedom Lord of wisdom A creature of nature I drag'em to the ocean Groves and standing lakes Island of dreams where you reside Spirit of the air You throw your tricks and spells And claim for your freedom once denied It's no good to watch the skies Through someone else's eyes