

Fireside Stories

Arven

The night falls upon our land
Slowly, the sun is hiding
Anticipation
Fills up the air

Head for the sacred place
Gather around the fire
Keep quiet and listen
The stories begin

Come, join our circle tonight
Take a seat right here by our side
Tales of magic, love and desire
Told by the heat of the fire

The elders begin to speak
Voices so rich and deep
They take us away
Into other worlds

Come, join our circle tonight
Take a seat right here by our side
Tales of magic, love and desire
Told by the heat of the fire