

The Golden Bough

Atlantean Kodex

My longing heart
Is filled with lights
With lost bells
With silver spires and stars
And I will wander very far
Farther than those hills
Farther than the moon
To beg the Lord
"Grant me the Golden Bough"
To give back the soul I had
When I was a child
Ripened with legends
With a blossom crown
And a wooden sword
And thousand dreams
Still to be dreamt