

# 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