

Dryadmother angelic queen  
Enhanced by thy mellow lily-scent  
She is weeping marble rain  
Still her children's worldly bane  
Honeydwarves and steeds of bronze  
Yellow-red orchids with universe horns  
Alas! We'll loose our majesty  
For strangers have stained the gardeners key  
Golden fairies  
Fervant arcs of silent woe  
Ebon water  
Sent by bitter elfin-bows  
Flaring chants of a nightspawn iris  
Candlelight fields in violet dew  
Spiritodes were onc so close  
Ashamed of mortal dreamless view  
Like a starving deer I shun  
To drown in wintercharm as one  
Thy rainbow sighs  
Pale and weary  
Crowned by falcon swarms  
And widowed evengold  
Bloodveiled moor  
Wildgrown fairydome  
Mirrored countenance  
Portrait of the dryad's home