

Lady of the forest,  
take me to the river  
pluck me from my warm nest,  
down to the river  
baby of the water,  
I long for my mother's arms  
angel of disorder,  
I long for a lover's charms

Send my voice into the heavens  
and my heart into the black earth  
but I'll not forfeit all my love  
cause I know you're up above somewhere  
curse me with your brimstone,  
curse me with your fire  
it's not a book, it's not a throne,  
it is you whom I require  
oh the torture and the pain,  
and the sight of you standing there  
but I'll not forfeit all my love  
'cause I know you're up above somewhere

Heathen child of fire,  
conquer my desire  
be the word out on the streets,  
be the words that I admire  
be the song down from the heavens  
and the rumble of the black earth  
but I'll not forfeit all my love  
'cause I know you're up above somewhere