

Save Me

Damh the Bard

The young boy sat in his room,
Drawing circles on a page,
Endless spirals in the gloom,
His Mother said, "Just act your age!"
But his mind still dreams of Fairyland
Of magic and mystery,
Why does no one seem to understand,
Or see what he sees.

Save me, save me, won't somebody save me

Mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of them all?
The girl she was before,
The girl she can barely recall,
Or the old woman at her shoulder,
With sadness in her eyes,
Will she be her when she's older?
She hangs her head and cries.

But the light in your eyes says darling,
It'll be okay,
Your life is there waiting for you,
And you need to say is....
Save me, save me, won't somebody save me

An old photograph,
Of a girl he once knew,
She called yesterday,
What is he going to do?
He'll take the glass slipper,
Through hill and vale,
And happy ever after,
Will end the Fairy tale.