

Shenandoah

E-Rotic

When Shenandoah dies
Tears of lie fall down to us.
In its soul will break the curse.
Cause Shenandoah dies for you.

Cause Shenandoah dies.

Dance when the moon is pale.
Come and listen to an ancient tale.
God made spirit of dark
And put the evil in our hearts.
We can find the love.
Our dreams become a snow white dove.
And you will see how it flies
When Shenandoah dies.

When Shenandoah dies
Tears of lie fall down to us.
In its soul will break the curse.
And eagles fly the skies
When Shenandoah dies
All the world will find its peace
And drums will fall and kiss
Cause Shenandoah dies.

Go, onto the star.
To the Indian spirit in your heart
Yes soul is longing for peace
Your world is full of .???
Come close I want you to know
There's a place where we can go
The moon is in your eyes,
When Shenandoah cries.