## "SEASONSPEECH Voice of Fall: Damnagoras Summerplunge: Pauline Tacey Spirit of Spring: Laura de Luca Wintersoul: Jarpen F: We're going to tell the tale of tales Su: Are you sure? Or a little story of fancy F: Seamen W: Dreamen F: Listen all! W & Sp: The Fall begins his speech F: So I bring rest upon the earth Sp: With my seed, wealdcover all thy hearthstones W: Soothing Su: Trimming W: Hum to sleep! F & Su: The ornaments of wooodnotes! (Su: Night surrounds, we're roaming through the shades of forgotten fairytales) Sp: Can you hear the rhymes of winds? F: The chant of leaves that fall? W: No, no don't let me fall! F: Be quiet you! F & Sp: The renaissance of the seals I rest... Bridge: I rest upon the riverbank, worshipper of my thrills The crackling of the dead leaves counts the steps that lead me to the sea Chorus: Listen to this rigmarole, wake up and follow Undertone, along with me, it's just a hint murmuring sigh Hushing the plains for miles it comes from nowhere I'm aware of my communion, I'll dance from nightfall an' evermore Su: Look, winter's cloak is numbing all F: Don't be a fool, you're doing it out of spite! (Sp: You're unfair!) W: Whiten, now all is white Su: But soon you'll pass away Twitch and twirl, the Wintersoul whirled past us in silence like a passing whim so... Woke, reborn, a seed to be swallowed by the soil caressed in morning's light veils Twitch and twirl, the Wintersoul has passed dimensions so Cruel, reborn, no more forlorn...dimensions so cruel Bridge:

I rest upon the riverbank, worshipper of my thrills

The crackling of the dead leaves counts the steps

that lead me to the sea

## Chorus:

Listen to this rigmarole, wake up and follow Undertone, along with me, it's just a hint murmuring sigh Hushing the plains for miles it comes from nowhere I'm aware of my communion, I'll dance from nightfall an' evermore

Solo: Aydan

A piece of a dream, the feel of being part within! Dream up your own temptation A piece of a dream, the feel of being part of it! Build up your own temptation for me!

Solos: Jarpen, Aydan

Cherished and mantled by the open sea The waves, ebbs and flows are now singing with me And soundless the sky frays over the land While a million stars, watch over all men (2x)

While a million stars, watch over all men through the lands

Chorus (2x)

Night surrounds, we're roaming through the shades

of forgotten fairytales
We have told the tale of tales
I will rest upon the earth
The Wintersoul will pass away

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