## **Pam Pam Poope Poope Loux**

## **Golden Earring**

When Jorma the witch raised her hand You could hear her awful laughing Stirring in a boiling jar While the raven was almost starving Then she went into the fields And she went into the marsh With a satchel on her back To find the bats and to find the herbs While the raven was sitting on her neck

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Satisfied, but in her mind she was screaming About the best trick Ever done by a witch And it was steaming

But then came the night of the full moon
She challenged S.W. Johanna
S.W. Johanna accepted the challenge
And said I'll show you what I can, yeah
Many days they fought one another
You know what she went through
With a smiling face Jorma returned, whispering

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