Morgana Lefay

Let's take a walk a sunny day And find those hidden roads Which goes to secret places And to magic nooks Can you hear the whisperings From the trees They're fortelling memories Creatures you've never seen catch The gossip from the sizzling leaves When we walk the alley of the oaks To where those diffuse shadows loom Underneath that mound of stone There lives the beings of your denial Shadows, luring eyes behind trees and Boulders, oh world of wonders Can you see, can you see them They are here closer than you Wanted them to ever come to you But it's for real not a fairy-tale When we walk the alley of the oaks To where those diffuse shadows loom Was there something behind me? What did move over there? Hear voices and laughter It's something else here!