

# Enchanted

Patrick Wolf

Enchanted, enchanted  
This magical place that we've found  
No one here but us and the sound  
Of the stars and the night owls  
Your breath and the rolling clouds  
Enchanted, I am, by you

Now love has come to me  
And set apart thee  
From all of the maddening crowds  
The orchard is leaning her boughs  
To hear our laughter  
And we roll in the ardor  
Enchanted, I am, by you

Enchanted, I am, by you