Faeries

Renaissance

What lies beneath the Rowan tree
Magic dust that I may breathe
Starlit night, the mist entwines my fear
A faerie ring untouched by time
Secrets of the inner mind
Come to life before my very eyes
Once like a child I knew fear
''Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!''

Faeries living at the bottom of the garden
Faeries living at the bottom of the garden
Someone's calling, I am falling-falling, falling ...

Just before the dawn I wake
My heart is cold but it's too late
There is someone out there calling me
So I leave my bed, climb down the stairs
Out the door, the still night air
See beneath the tree-it is me
Once like a child I knew fear
''Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!

''Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!

Someone's calling, can't stop falling ...