

Under Your Spell

Timber Timbre

One night, the leaves shook
The house through a talkin' snout
I was Breathing out the ease
Adam's apple in my mouth
The sun was setting in the east
A bad moon rising in the south
Black rain underfoot
Falling up from underground

I must be under your spell
I'm under your spell
I must be under your spell tonight
but in case you can't tell
I am not feeling very well
Cos I am under your spell
Oh, I'm under it I'm under it

Through the woods up the creek
The cackling, a streak
the cauldron fire cracklin loud
Over clickin hooves and feet
Did the sky open up?
Did every season meet?
Was it cold, dead winter
Was it blazin' summer heat?

I must be under your spell
I'm under your spell
I must be under your spell tonight
But in case you can't tell
I'm not feeling very well
Cos I'm under your spell
Baby yes I'm under it I'm under it

I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it
I'm under it