

# Magic Hollow

Ulver

I want to know if you would go to magic hollow  
Yes, come with me  
Come up with me to magic hollow  
Touch the stars as in a dream  
Everything you touch is deemed  
Magic, magic  
Must make the time  
Make it one time to what you are missing  
Magic delight beyond your sights  
Fantastic prisons  
Lights and colors lingering  
Spin them, touch, they are splintering  
Magic, it's magic  
My side is blessed  
You have not guessed  
So won't you follow  
Follow through the dark  
I hear the lark of magic hollow  
Calling out a melody  
Veiled within my memory  
Magic, magic