

# Angel Witch, Sorceress

(K. Heybourne)

As I walk alone I can feel you there  
People said to me  
That you've got long black hair  
You are the sorceress  
I've seen your castle  
Oh take me there  
And hold your wand up high  
A star of spectrum  
A rainbow sky  
Dancing around your grave  
I'm glad you're gone  
Can your soul be saved  
Go back to where you belong  
You walk through the mountain side  
Mysterious powers go passing by  
A storm is coming near  
A soft warm breeze blows through the trees  
You're dead!