

# Donovan, Voyage Into The Golden Screen

In the golden garden bird of peace  
Stands the silver girl the Wild Jewels niece  
Paints and pretty colors Childrens drawings on the wall  
Look of doubt I cast you out be gone your ragged call

In the forest thick a trick of light  
Makes an image magnet to my sight  
Gown of purple velvet enchanted glazed eye  
The sound of wings and sparkling rings behold a crimson sky

Tread to light so not to touch the grass  
Breathe the air so slowly as you pass  
Silent sudden dewdrop remains unseen until  
Eyes to fall to hidden call the power of Love and Will

Symphonies of seaweed dance and swoon  
Surreal celestial shore beneath the moon  
See the dark and mighty peaks pierce the cumulus  
Violet and mauve they power you can sus

Elvin fingers clutch a deep black cloak of fine damask  
Aged rock incarnate lie reveal a jeweled cask