

Magica, Bittersweet Nightshade

Armies of faeries
Fly now in golden circles
Climbing the Bittersweet
Nightshade

Your poison berries
Put me in ecstasy
The cover of your leaves
Is like a green cascade

Take me to the Moon
Swing me to the Sun
Sing with me the tune
Bewitching everyone

My sweetest hours
I wish will never run away
Climbing the Bittersweet
Nightshade

Your purple flowers
Like my goddesss crown
Show me the truth
In my crystal blade

Take me to the Moon
Swing me to the Sun
Sing with me the tune
Bewitching everyone