

Renaissance, Faeries (Living At The Bottom Of T

What lies beneath the Rowan tree
Magic dust that I may breathe
Starlit night, the mist entwines my fear
A faerie ring untouched by time
Secrets of the inner mind
Come to life before my very eyes
Once like a child I knew fear
"Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!"

Chorus:

Faeries living at the bottom of the garden
Faeries living at the bottom of the garden
Someone's calling, I am falling--falling, falling ...

Just before the dawn I wake
My heart is cold but it's too late
There is someone out there calling me
So I leave my bed, climb down the stairs
Out the door, the still night air
See beneath the tree--it is me
Once like a child I knew fear
"Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!

Chorus

"Don't turn the light out, I'm afraid of the dark!

Repeat chorus three times

Someone's calling, can't stop falling ...