

Skeletal Family, Far And Near

In the valley, long before my time
Here was a coach house years before
Where the witches lived and they sang their songs
And the women spun their wool

People came from far and near
To hear the songs of the old and new
And they sang of fear and woe
They didn't live all that long

Spin and twist, all day long
For treasures to earn their keep
Spin and twist day and night
Sing the songs oh sweet one

Still the gallows stand today
And if you're lucky you can hear them say
With old women that spin and twist
Only at night you can hear them sing

Spin and twist, all day long
For treasures, to earn their keep
Spin and twist, day and night
Sing the song oh sweet one

Don't listen to them, they draw you near
Such a sweet song, such a ghostly sight
They'll cast their spell, and suck you in
Then you'll sing the son, oh sweet one

Spin and twist, all day long
For treasures to earn their keep
Spin and twist day and night
Sing the songs oh sweet one