

Dora Jar, Spell

Tell me something
Misty morning
As the moon falls down
Dizzy again

Storm is brewing
Birds are cooing
Sometimes I howl

Put a spell on the season
Leaves twirl in the breeze
So long my friend

So short a stay
Take me with you
If you can

Memory whispering
You were there listening
Ear pressed to the door
Spying

Let me in Magdalene
I was always the one
You would toss
To the wind

Put a spell on my eyes
Now you're all over
Hello again

What's your disguise?
Say it
Just say it
Cause you can