

Edison Glass, My Fair One

Awake from winters rest
Why cleave unto the dust?
From lower loves, desires, pursuits, and fears
Don't wait for passing moments
I'm calling for you now
I'm calling for you to come

Rise up my love (rise up)
My fair one, come away
Rise up my Love (my love)
My fair one, come away

Kindle sacred flames
Of love within my heart
My love I count you fair
This argument to rise
Don't wait for passing moments
I'm calling for you now
I'm calling for you to come