

Elysian Fields, Queen Of The Meadow

I'm in league
With the queen of the meadow
I'm in league
With the queen of the meadow
I bring her starms to feed her thirst
I bring her seed to swallow
She rides bareback through it all
And whispers by the willow
The queen of the meadow
With her widow's heart she sings her song
To the stars she carries on
And it's peaceful in her loving arms
Peaceful in the meadow
Peaceful in her loving arms
Peaceful in the meadow
I'm in league
With the queen of the meadow
And as the sun I rise upon
The pastures of her charms
Riveted to her mystery beds
Drawn to her fragrant sorrow
The queen of the meadow
With her widow's heart she sings her song
To the stars she carries on
And it's peaceful in her loving arms
Peaceful in the meadow
Peaceful in her loving arms
Peaceful in the meadow
And I'm burning in her fiery fields
And I'm sleeping in the meadow
And i'm burning in her loving arms
The queen of the meadow