

# Fairyland, Rebirth

In the shade of willows and elms  
a cold wind blows and carries my tale  
a tale of rebirth, a season's change  
and spring will shine again

an early flower fragile and shy  
a ray of sun celebrates it's bloom  
the gentle colors of winter's end  
this poetry lights my heart

For a thousand years to come  
will the flight of dragons fill the clouds  
and the shine of spring will lighten again  
on the king and on his land

The leaves are dancing under the wind  
the songs of birds are filling my head  
a taste of heaven, a magic play  
the return of better days

The last trace of snow melts away (the last trace of snow will melt away)  
the dance of seasons is following it's course  
the circle of life closes again  
and spring prepares it's reign

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will the flight of dragons fill the clouds  
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In this silence, the storm as gone away forever now  
deep in my heart, a shining spring will bloom here and explode