

Folkearth, Eldritch Sorcery And Faery Runes

Spirit of the ash tree
Dweller in the oak
Thy realm I wish to traverse
I whisper the ancient verse
Whisper the ancient verse

Passage safe to earn
Gods of the earth
You who made sylvan breath
Hear now my spells
Hear now my spells

As I flirt nightshade
In pagan forests primeval
Where dusk enthroned is king
Once upon a day

On the wings of fairytale
Shamanic paths I take
Where in adoration
Wolves to the moon bay
To the moon bay

Another figure I become
Inside the sylvan canvass
Hidden, away far from your world
I have ridden
Spireless lands await me

In a world of elder magecraft
Elven runes engraved
Upon hyperborean skies
Like stars arrayed

The man in black
There he awaits
And there's no coming back
Forest calling to mine ear

Distant echoes of the Dryad
Enthralled I stand by this woodland melody
Upon the altar of yew
Before Fangorn's palace

The Elven heart is beating
Rhythm of my breathing
My hands lie bleeding
Dagger bitten grimly

An offering of life
To ethereal folk I sing
An eerie moon beckons me
Gnarled boughs whistle

Attuned to a magic wind
Call of elder arts I hearken
Rings of stones, idols of crows
Whilst primordial wonders stir the air

Trees lively welcome me
In this mystical realm
Of eldritch sorcery and Faery runes
Faery runes