

Legenda, Autumnal

Seven witches in their dance
Changing names twisting their hands
Fires are burning reaching sky
Calling out name of their light

The bell is ringing the time is round
Words are spoken they're falling
onto the ground
fires still burning flames burn bright
The shadows come before their light

In your beginning we were
In your quest - we are
Before you - We existed
After you - We shall still be

Dance I command you !!!

Dance is over fires are gone
One of them is still on the ground
Her naked body trembling fast
As she is gone for her last dance