

# Loreena McKennit, All Soul's Night

Bonfires dot the rolling hills  
Figures dance around and around  
To drums that pulse out echoes of darkness  
Moving to the pagan sound.  
Somewhere in a hidden memory  
Images float before my eyes  
Of fragrant nights of straw and of bonfires  
And dancing till the next sunrise.  
I can see lights in the distance  
Trembling in the dark cloak of night  
Candles and lanterns are dancing, dancing  
A waltz on All Souls Night.  
Figures of cornstalks bend in the shadows  
Held up tall as the flames leap high  
The green knight holds the holly bush  
To mark where the old year passes by.  
Bonfires dot the rolling hillsides  
Figures dance around and around  
To drums that pulse out echoes of darkness  
And moving to the pagan sound.  
Standing on the bridge that crosses  
The river that goes out to the sea  
The wind is full of a thousand voices  
They pass by the bridge and me.