

# Sielun Veljet, Mushroom Moon

Faith played a dirty trick  
it put the spell on me  
Alone in the weird woods  
i saw the mushroom moon

i spoke to stones  
they didn't speak to me  
i spoke to trees  
they didn't say a word

a sigh of the wind made me cry  
and i started to fly  
i flew over trees, i flew over  
mountains and seas

The mushroom moon is bad news  
it's a roundabout, where you never get out  
The mushroom moon is bad news  
It's a sad night, a long flight

then came a giant hand  
it was soft and warm  
four fairies on the palm  
thank god, i was born

red cheeks and bright blue eyes  
and gentle smiles  
four little old ladies sang  
an optimistic tune:

"Fly baby fly, don't be frightened  
you know what to do  
what is it worth to have feet on the earth  
you fool"