## 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"