

# Tuatha De Danann, Beltane

We desire to know- how all this begin  
The druid's knowledge now is just our past  
But the beltane's fire still burn on our veins  
We cannot reject our past and our dreams  
When the flames of behame shine again on these days  
Our blood will run stronger then  
The land prosperity is the hands of our queen  
When she find again the horned king

They run in the woods to make the oldest dance  
The fall of winter rise summer(spring)  
Beltane-beltane  
You fire light my soul and now i'm waiting again or you  
Beltane - beltane  
The flames of your fire now is turning on my desire  
That is the day- great beautiful day  
The both sides- raise your head with pride  
Dance in the fire-ecstasyin the woods  
Embrace the may queen-insanier fly

The music is over king / queen around the fire  
The fire of beltane is calling us

Beltane...  
Beltane...