

Tuatha De Danann, Spellboundance

Standing alone through this marvellous road painted by the stars
Misterious green, keeps all the secrets we have lost before
Suddenly comes an old strange little man that take my hands
Inviting me to get into his world and offering me a drink... o yeah

"(Crowned with pleasures the beauty appears)"

Tunes and chords, many flutes and drums - I can hear them
But I can see how far the dance stands...
And the trees sang it too loud:

Come young man - join in this dance
Maybe it can be your real last chance

Where are they now? Scarlet tunes dancing before my eyes
Whispering in my ears they carry on the never ending lines

Beyond the red light I still see the round dance
Like a warning that always repeats:
And the trees sang it too loud:

Come young man- Join in this dance
Maybe it can be your real last chance