Valhalla, The Oak

The Oak

(M/L: Jevo)

There's a place in the wood Where The Oak has been there through the ages On its bark magic runes Written by the old wizards and witches

It's midnight and darkness surrounds us Thick mist is here Wolves howl at the moon, hear them crying Bewitchment starts

The oak will show its secret
Will-o-the-wisps will light our way
Head for the path to glory
To a place where dreams come true
Witchcraft and incantation
Don't break the spell, the charm goes on
Beyond the realms of reality
Tonight we'll cross the gates of space and time

So dark is the night Imps, goblins and fauns dance together Hear the wind, don't take fright Take this potion and you'll live forever my friend

Bats, mushrooms and toads in a couldron And you will fly Black magic to invoke ancient spirits They never died