

Elfin Boy

Curved Air

Called to you at night, called to you each day, till the voice
of my mind grew weary
Hoping you'd hear my voice as clear as the visions of you I could see
A full Moon rose on a night of fear, I called and prayed you'd hear me
A gypsy Knight you sprang from the woods, brought me to sanctuary here

And then the curly-haired elfin boy smiled with his eyes like a child
Graceful his fingers they play on the strings, gentle the song that he sings

You tell me to rest then, prince though you be, you ask me what you can do
Food you bring me and drink and clothes but I should be giving to you
What have I to give but my songs and my love, my dreams are yours to share
Give you myself and part of my world for both of us offer one prayer

Bells soft ring in the breeze from the woods the last dying breath of a night
Sleepy birds bringing their trembling warning soon it will be daylight
Come, wake gentle elfin boy, let love fall once more, and then
Teach me your song for me to take to sing your dreams over again

And then the curly-haired elfin boy smiled with his eyes like a child
Graceful his fingers they play on the strings, gentle the song that he sings

Metamorphosis