Among The Flowers

Adultery

When the sunshine shows through the leaves And brightens the gree lawns, It is the sign of beatiful day And suitable moment for dreaming.

Rise up my mind's power!
I utter the spell,
Let the forgotten rise,
Let the fairies rouse.

The stars are out in the daytime,
The wild wind is blowing all around.
I am crying out the secret magic.
I am standing on the barrow of the cursed.

Let the golden forests revive, Let the songs sound. The golden leaves will be glittering on the hair By fairies' dance.