

## Fireside Stories

Arven

The night falls upon our land  
Slowly, the sun is hiding  
Anticipation  
Fills up the air

Head for the sacred place  
Gather around the fire  
Keep quiet and listen  
The stories begin

Come, join our circle tonight  
Take a seat right here by our side  
Tales of magic, love and desire  
Told by the heat of the fire

The elders begin to speak  
Voices so rich and deep  
They take us away  
Into other worlds

Come, join our circle tonight  
Take a seat right here by our side  
Tales of magic, love and desire  
Told by the heat of the fire