Cicada

Blackbriar

My love, you are my muse and enticed me into song
I vanish into euphony to worlds far gone

I can hear the bluebells ring
So I am leaving, I am leaving, I am leaving
I can hear the bluebells ring
I can hear them sing

I'll disappear into a field of blue

When I vanish into melody
And never return, far gone
Would you turn me into a cicada
So I can finish your song?

Some might only hear a humming noise
But if you know just how to listen
I promise you will hear my voice

I can hear the bluebells ring
So I am leaving, I am leaving, I am leaving
I can hear the bluebells ring
I can hear them sing

I'll disappear into a field of blue

When I vanish into melody
And never return, far gone
Would you turn me into a cicada
So I can finish your song?
When I vanish into melody
Would you turn us into folklore?
Like the Muses used to do
I'll sing for you forevermore

I can hear the bluebells ring
I can hear the bluebells ring

I am pixy-led, and I might not ever come back
Oh, I might not ever come back
I am spellbound, and I do not want to be found
Oh, I do not want to be found

When I vanish into melody
And never return, far gone
Would you turn me into a cicada
So I can finish your song?

When I vanish into melody
And never return, far gone
Would you turn me into a cicada
So I can finish your song?
When I vanish into melody
Would you give me translucent wings?
And I will finish your song
When summer begins
When summer begins

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