

Wicked be wicked and red be a rose
Love like a rabbit will run
I do my dreaming roaming the roads
Of jewels that shine in the sun
Of jewels that shine in the sun

Words uttered by witches had tea with little thieves
In a house full of smoke and dead leaves
She swept out the spiders, how do you please?
And buttered the toast for my tea
And buttered the toast for my tea

Love, come to me
Soft and slow
Though I'm far away
I feel you glow
Oh, I feel you glow

Can I keep her off sights, unseen
Stares with awe and delight
For so as the beauty of the song she sings
Has to send the white bird to flight
Has to send the white bird to flight

Love, come to me
Soft and slow
Though I'm far away
I can feel you glow
Oh, I feel you glow
Oh, I feel you glow