

Sabbat

Damh the Bard

The day is done I turn my gaze towards the setting sun,
I taste the incense on the air, I hear the sound of drums,
The chill of the evening descends.
All day long I've been working hard for the man,
But now's the time to ditch this skin and be who I am,
Some people just don't understand,
You can keep your Devil I'll dance with Pan!
For I will fly free,
On the wings of ecstasy,
And I will dance free,
To the music of Faerie.
Imbolc, Beltane,
Lughnasadh and Samhain,
Equinox and Solstice,
On hilltops in forests tonight,
To the Sabbat I will ride.
I will dance with the Faerie Queen beneath the silver moon,
I will taste the honey mead and chant the Witch's Rune,
My heart with the pulse of the land.
Witness now the union of chalice and of blade,
Of life and death and life again the union is made,
By power of land and of sea,
By power of will, so mote it be!
The night is done the sun will rise on a brand new day,
And I along with millions go out to earn our pay,
People see just what they want to see.
But I have danced with the Faerie Queen, shared the mead of the
sun.
I have worn the Oaken Crown before the Horned One,
And I'll know it's time to return,
When I see those Pagan fires burn!