Can Ye Dance

Donovan

Can ye dance with silver moonsteps on the love couch of the san
d?
I will sing and play a fairy reel upon a swany lute
A tale of silver sandals or an elf who loved to fish
For the twinkles in the evening waves with an oaken dish.

As ye skip and spin and reel, can ye loose thy velvet band?
And send thy mane a-tossing to the kissing of the moon?
And as ye bid me enter, thine eyes will open love
To the allness of the smallness and the starry sky above.

Oh pa ti to cum dee...

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