

Eternal Eleanor

Elvenking

Listen ye, Eternal Eleanor
Your sweet and lukewarm elegance
Is a spoon of sunny mornings touch

Listen ye, Eternal Eleanor
Caress us with your mellow voice
Embrace us in your summer clutch

All the lads are cozying up
With your unerring smile
Under star full sky they dance until the dawn light

The steps are drawings circles
And the chants turn into laughs
All the hamlet's praising your beauty bright

You Lady of briars, vampire, feeding all your sons
You queen of charisma, enigma for all the wicked ones
You porcelain siren, in silence you blow away the sins
Portrait of a witch

Come to me, Eternal Eleanor
Your kindness is like Noel gift
Smells of herbs in market ways

Come to me, Eternal Eleanor
Mistress of a distant age
You tempt the meeks to disobey

The commoners are celebrating
On mid-summer's eve
Our rituals gather all the souls united

Down the yards, into the gardens
Lightened by the moon
We contemplate the vastness of the sky

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Portrait of a witch - a witch
A witch