

She

Hoodoo Gurus

In the valley,
Hidden valley,
Secret world below,
Is Her kingdom
Glowing crimson
By the lava flow.
I was captured,
Bound, enraptured
Kneeling at Her feet.
Then She beckoned.
In a second
My life was complete.

Is She my girl? She.
She is my girl. She.

On the mountain
Springs the fountain
Of eternal youth.
I was taken
To awaken
To an ancient truth.
She's the dreaming
With no meaning
In the light of day
And my senses
Sleep defenceless
As She slips away.

Is She my girl? She.
She is my girl. She.