

Karnayna

Inkubus Sukkubus

Let the people sing, and
let the people dance
Let our souls be unchained,
let our souls be free

Light the sacred
fire of love,
underneath the
moon above
Now the summer
is here,
the summer here at last

Let the girls wear
flowers in their hair, and
let the day be long
And let our minds be
full of love,
of music and of song

Let us be as foolish as
we please, and let
leaves be on the trees
Let sweet fragrance
be on the air,
And we as wild as we dare

Karnayna, Karnayna,
Karnayna, Karnayna

Let nature's law be upon the land,
and let forest be lush
Let the poppies be in the corn,
and let us be reborn

Karnayna, Karnayna,
Karnayna, Karnayna

Let the children dream