Rune

Underneath a harvest moon Come and hear a wytches rune Air and water, earth and fire Give to me my heart's desire Give me love and astral flight Give me darkness, give me light Dance with fury, wild abandon Circle spinning round and round Fire burning, circle turning ever faster round and round Join your sisters and your brothers spin the rune and touch the ground Spin your wishes, spin your magick spin with trance-like ecstasy Spin desire, spiral higher catch your breath and all fall down North and south and east and west Let the sacred place be blessed In a circle, round and round Lift me up and take me down Fire bright and fire burn Let my wheel of fortune turn Show me who will love me madly Show his face, I'll love him gladly Queen of wytches, hear my call Come to earth to save us all Oh, great horned god of goats and men Come to earth, return again Let the thunder give you youth Let the fire give me truth Free my mind of senseless trivia Ecstasy and joy deliver