

Witch Hunt

Inkubus Sukkubus

Through bleary eyes I see the touch light
Beyond the panes I sense a danger
There's silhouettes of a hundred people
My Sister Moon would reveal no stranger
Collect my mantel, collect my senses
I must away, slip into the dark night
Would they go I should sleep till sunrise
And with the day there would be some respite

Fly, sister, fly
Into the dark night that loves you
Into the darkness
Let not their eyes catch your shining

Out the door and into the night air
Oh, sweet Moon, don't betray your sister now
Across the fields not a glance behind me
The din so loud they must be upon me
Away, away and away and away now
Fast as the wind, just as fast as the Hare now
Where I a cat I would not act fearfully
Those stumbling men would be no match for me

Must catch my breath, must not let them hear me
Though my heart is so loud it would deafen me
Now a shout they must know where I lie
So to my feet and again I must fly
Rush through the trees, the thorn, the bramble
While high above an owl flies carefree
Why be I here, I should be beside him
Ere will I go, they'd expect it of me