Away with the Fairies

Janet Devlin

I'm in ribbons again
Can you help me my friend?
I've been searching for my mind
But I can't seem to find it
No matter where I've wandered
Two sheets to the wind
I'll set sail from my sin
And I'll journey through the night
Into the darkness
Into the black and into the forests

Grant me wings tonight
Grant me wings to raise me high
Grant me wings tonight
Grant me wings so I can fly

I'm away with the fairies
I'll be a moonbeam child
I'm away with the fairies
I'll be the banshee cry
Stop howling, stop howling
Stop calling out my name
I'm away with the fairies
I'm away, I'm away, away again

There's a bottle of ghosts
And the horror it hosts
I've been hiding under tables
Drowning in the fables
A coffin in a cradle

Grant me wings tonight
Grant me wings to raise me high
Grant me wing tonight
Grant me wings so I can fly

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I call it a blessing You call it a curse My soul is confessing My life in a verse

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I'll be the banshee cry
Stop howling, stop howling
Stop calling out my name
I'm away with the fairies

I'm away, I'm away, away again