

# Daphne

Kayak

Hope and fear  
Left her colorless face without mirth  
Sweet Daphne, the priestess of Old Mother Earth  
Saw a stranger coming near

Full of pride  
Still mighty Apollo desired  
The God of all Arts gently playing his lyre  
Needs a nymph to guard his night

Safe and sound  
Daphne lived in the mountains, protecting the ground  
A wild virgin girl  
In a heavenly world  
Breaking Apollo's heart  
Whatever happens, her goddess will ward

Chasing his love through the mountains and hills

Slave of a world full of passionate thrills  
Dreaming of being embraced by her arms  
Could not resist all her magical charms  
But meaning no harm

Please don't forsake me in hours of need  
Fallen a victim to Apollo's greed  
Goddess of Earth, she cried so desperately  
If I can't escape won't you please let me be  
A wild laurel tree

Sacred tree  
Oh to worship, to cherish and always be near thee  
Your leaves will serve  
To those with the urge  
To give beauty to words