

Witches Dream

Mason Jennings

House in the country by a witch's stream
Where the clouds meet the mountains in an endless dream
Come little rider let your dress fall back
Into the hours of abandon where the sky turns black
Up in the morning with the sound of wolves
Got me running on the bottom of your empty pools
With my mind on your waist under your lilac gown
While light comes streaming from your open mouth
Hand in the beauty, got a foot in the grave
Got a feeling for the future that can only be brave
Wedding bells ringing and a fearless fall
From the depths of the devil to an angel's call