

## The Good Witch

Steeleye Span

They never said why she was wicked  
That was just taken on Faith  
She'd a face to fill you with fear  
No teeth, and a wart sprouting hair  
Along with a welcoming leer  
But a Good Witch  
Really likes people  
Good Witches really do care  
For even, the mean stupid, hapless ones  
The feckless and foolish and silly ones  
The Hopeless, Mothers and little ones  
The Roots and Heart of Witchcraft  
Is so hard to control  
It's everyday caring, loving and sharing  
That's a Witch's center and soul  
And a Good Witch  
Looks to the ages  
Betwixt this world and the next  
More edges than people can know  
Night and the Day, or the Fast and the Slow  
Right and Wrong, don't always show

The Roots and Heart of Witchcraft  
Is so hard to control  
It's everyday caring, loving and sharing  
That's a Witch's center and soul  
"A Good Witch  
Never Cackles  
Cackling is not just  
A 'Nasty' laughter  
It means your mind  
Drifting away from its anchor  
It means, loneliness and hard work  
Driving you crazy, a little bit at a time  
Until you thought it was normal to stop washing  
And wear a kettle on your head  
It means thinking  
Right and Wrong, are Negotiable  
In the end...  
It means going to the Dark  
A BAD road!  
At the end of that road  
With, Poison Spinning Wheels  
And Gingerbread Cottages..."