High in the mountains and deep in the pines Lies the source of a vortex where certain forces align With nothing to do but commune with the trees In the valley of mist and shadow restless souls can be released Why do people wonder if there is evil in the world? If it's lurking in the darkness until its plans can unfurl When it's standing before you in the clear light of day In a finely tailored suit with a smile on its face Sun and moon Light and shadow Sacred ground To be hallowed In the hills And the hollows Where it wills We will follow Sun and moon, light and shadow Sacred ground to be hallowed In the hillsand the hollows Where it wills, we will follow