

Dragonfly

The Pentangle

Dragonfly, shines with the colours of the river
Where shadows lie among the swaying leaves
With the fruits of summer passing
My lover, as she went

Still she smiles with all the beauty of the river
Still she sighs among the swaying leaves
Ah, she loves the earth so dearly
Kinda mother of all

They cannot see, then they should look into her dark eyes
They're open wide, they cannot tell a lie
They should listen to her singing
Sweet songs from all sides