

## Pentangling

### The Pentangle

The summer slips below the surface  
Floating slowly in clear water  
Drinking sunlight through the fisheye  
See the moon broken

Moonflowers bright with people walking  
Drinking wine and eating fruit and laughing  
Heart and soul life passes one to another  
Death alone walks with no one to converse with

Well I had a dream of love  
All night long  
I thought I heard a siren sing  
A song of love

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All night long  
(Well) I thought I heard a siren sing  
A song of love