

Donna Lewis "Agenais"

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As I sit with the sun falling
Over the hayfields by the river
A little hand reached out and touched me
And stole my heart away
And I followed into a labyrinth
Of gold and rose red color
And then I heard such beautiful voices
Calling out to me

To go to floating down
(Floating)
Floating down
(Floating)
Floating down to Agenais
(Floating down)
And we'll go floating down
(Floating)
Floating down
(Floating)
(Floating)
Floating down to Agenais

And there it was lit by a blue flame
Of gold and crystal palace
And they were dancing in long silver veils
And white lilies in their hair
And then we rose above in the moonlight
To watch the city sleeping
And this beautiful magical place
I no longer want to leave

We'll go floating down
(Floating)
(Floating)
Floating down
(Floating)
Floating down to Agenais
(Floating down)
And we'll go floating down
(Floating)
(Floating)
Floating down

(Floating)
Floating down to Agenais

Leaving it all behind
Promises of the wild
An' they say, come little sister
Come with us
And let's fly

We'll go floating down
(Floating)
(Floating)
Floating down
(Floating)
Floating down to Agenais
(Floating down)
And we'll go floating down
(Floating)
(Floating)
Floating down
(Floating)
Floating, floating away
(Floating)
Floating, floating, floating, floating away
(Floating)
Hah ah
Floating, floating, floating, floating away
(Floating)
Floating down

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