

Elvenking "Hobs An' Feathers"

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The hobs are climbing on the hill
To seek the gold of fairy light
Into the holts they run and wait

They dress in green, they love their gold
They talk to hornbeams in the cold
The old forest is their shelter

Bridge:

Now I see them all
Into the light they're ready to go
Strength in hand they walk
Into the barrows, they sing that old song

Chorus:

Hobs - Hobs an' feathers
Hobs - Hobs an' feathers

The infiltrate through barrow lands
With pegs and pickets they go on
To thief the treasures of the ghosts
:into the room there is a chest
Only dust where it rests
Inside no gold: a bunch of feathers

Bridge2:

I have seen them go
Into the light, they've already gone
Feathers in hand they hold
Sad in the barrows, they cry that old song

Chorus:

Hobs - Hobs an' feathers
Hobs - Hobs an' feathers

They dress in green, they love their gold
They talk to hornbeams in the cold
The old forest is their shelter

Bridge2:

Chorus (x2)

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