Folkearth "Horned Trolls And Mystical Folk"

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Horned trolls and mystical folk Within the deep woods of twilight Ethereal misty fingers entwine Crooked boughs and mossy roots

Smell of the rain soaked ground. Yet hark! What be this sound Coming from afar? Haunting tunes, the fairy song

They join in rings to dance Plucking fiddles hewn of oak Dwell in a citadel of fog Horned trolls and mystical folk!

These horned trolls and mystical folk!
They dwell in the brooks
The dwell on the trees!
They live under rock,
They live by the sea!
Astride frogs and dragon flies
The travel far and wide
Mortal dreamers they invite
To their realm of ever light!

Perchance in thy strangest dremas You glimpse fairies soynd asleep. There by the creek. Yet deeper still

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