

Nodes Of Ranvier

"Midsummer Night's Dream"

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Aslan and the Silver Queen
Couldn't stop time
Although they tried
Now just look at me
Seventeen and seventy
Turn it around
Follow me down
Midsummer night's dream

The bite of wind the taste of rain
Getting called names
Comets of pain
And other bright things
My favorite things and favorite places
Covered in kisses
When all of this is memories
What kind of creature shall I be?

>> how'd you get in here?
-- shh! It's a secret
>> tell me!
-- on flying heels and wagon wheels (rest is
unintelligible)

So I run out but not away
Shooting off sparks into the dark
Out in the street
'cause one day I am going to bloom
Patient and proud
With fish in my mouth
And eyes in my wings
What kind of creature shall I be?

Aslan and the Silver Queen
Turn it around
Follow me down
Midsummer night's dream

