

Across The Border

"The Little People"

Visit "[The Little People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Some people fear of the morning, some people fear of
the night
Some people here fear the pale moonlight and some
wait for the night
Some wait for the nightâ€¦

Once they lived near by the old wood, deep under
trees, warped by roots
Once they were friends of the human race but they
could not keep the pace
Of the human raceâ€¦

Some people saw they once dancing, dancing between
ancient stones
Wild hand in hand round the fires heat afar the
Christian breed
Round the fires heatâ€¦

But now they're gone our priests have turned them into
tales
Our church bells have driven them away
And now the sign of the cross is burned forever in their
flesh
Forever and ever and a day
Our church bells have driven them awayâ€¦

Me granddad met some of the old race quite a few
times long ago
Sometimes the doors here were open wide and both
worlds did collide
When doors were open wideâ€¦
He told me you could hear their voices, delightful and
near were their songs
Beautiness drifted all through the night, soaked in
silver light
Drifting through the nightâ€¦.

But now they're gone our priests have turned them into
tales
Our church bells have driven them away
And now the sign of the cross is burned forever in their

flesh
Forever and ever and a day
Our church bells have driven them awayâ€¦

0

Visit [Across The Border](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.