In Gowan Ring "Cupped Hands Spell"

Visit "Cupped Hands Spell" on MotoLyrics.com

Cupped Hands Spell: Of ties unbroken Clasped on my locus Eeye wistful token

Sift through the lorear A light delicatelly wrought Away the images spin Upon scrolls of thought

Am I too warm? Am I too blead? Morrow pretty fair you To me bring, eeye

Royal purplely Burning red A green grown wild of Stem and glade

As clever as snakes As innocent as doves Painted in you My twin mother child love

Hidden in the stealthiest Grasses unseen Time trickers we aside This upturned tree

Elithereath for your Pettled head A grassy crown for me As naked we lay newely cleaved

So when not the altar stitched Place of our grace Errod reaching glient Through our base

Poied taught form

Of white smiling pond Turned upwards and thin So to walk where the pond

All deeper hues
On the insights we knew
All sing with ocean vein
Skin covered earth and due

All silvered smooth Glorial imbued Fimbul and thread Of my true lovers blue

Royal purplely Burning red A green grown wildly Wherever we've bed

As clever as snakes As innocent as doves Painted in you My twin-mother child love

Sunsetting amber Far of are the sky And evening has waxed Aswhollenth our loreeay

Our ranging flowers
Our tat star meshed
Ere pettle fall all
In your hair on your breast

Accorending mantle Tressle and stave Looping us tassid Our carraee blade, of

Royal purple of Burning red Of green grown wildly Wherever we've bed

As clever as snakes As innocent as doves Cradled in you My twin-mother child love

Visit In Gowan Ring page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.