Leonor

Heavenwood

I'll sing a day of sadness In terms so tender and wistful Demanding the delighted envious Stop lamenting the moans of sorrow

I will relent my inner strength on the mountains Exhaling sighs so complainants That neither the cavernous rocks Would repeat the same

And then she smiles again... Dream Leonor Her world she hides again... Dream Leonor Her world collides Dream Leonor

Hills, cliffs, logs, trees, Bird, bridge, mountains and flowers, chain, Weeping love plots with me

And I adore a soul that doesn't feel Keep your treacherous secrets my love As I pour my woes to no avail

And then she smiles again... Dream Leonor Her world she hides again... Dream Leonor Her world collides Dream Leonor