

Dream Of The Archer

Lana Lane

Wayfaring warrior soul
Still wild the archer stands
Arrow measured to the goal
Sing of strong and living man
In his mind, there is a vision
Wandering through the forest town
Telling of riches only given
If through the woods the way is found

Crying, beautiful dancers
Wake up from your sleep!
Ahh, gentle romancers
Drink of love so sweet!

Treasure glowing in their eyes
Forest deepens dark their dream
Keep to the pathway he advise
For the woods are more than they might seem
Are heed you now the apparition?
Bending never ending sounds
Call you away into her mystery
Are your eyes not sparkling now?

Sighing, take you no warning
Make no foolish fight!
Ahh, think not of morning
Lie here through the night!

Ahh...

Beauty, take us! They call
In my arms, they hear her say
As the silken web falls
In a mist of illusion rips away
Helpless! helpless! Now they scream
Helpless on the path, he stands
And awakens, awakens from his dream
Singing string beneath his hand

Ahh...

Gentle archer ages old, release the aim and free the goal!

Ahh...

Come on and roll your arrow to my soul, release the aim and free the goal!