12 Winter Soltice

RIGHT CLICK FOR OPTIONS

What lies within a seed?
Within a shroud a butterby
What sings within a. reed?
Within its sound? a lu la by
Stranger, have you the grace to see
the ancient things I hold in my hands?
Stranger, have you the grace to hold
the ancient things softly in your hands?

And in the darkness and in the fullness
The moon knows you are weeping
And in the darkness and in the fullness
Hold the child that is weeping
La la la la la la la la la la La La La La

And in the darkness and in the fullness
The moon knows you are dreaming\
And in the darkness and in the stillness
Whisper name of your dreaming
La la la la la la la la la la La La La La