

Faerie Song © 1981 *Laura G. Lindgren*

Asleep When twilight dewes the spring,
night is
oh so kind,

In deep Dream fly in childhood's swing,
hear a voice of some kind
fainter than min
so fine,

Pink With delicate amber wings
she sings
rings
around the moon,

A coat Of silken spider spun,
what a friend to find,
it's her design
refined,

Faerie, be my friend,
Let's dance 'til night ends,
Fairer be my heart
So a morning song may start.

We dance With subtle sidelong glance,
in fairie grace,
starlit lace
no haste,

Morning creeps Across the land
a gentle hand,
golden bands
command,

Angel Trumpets greet the day,
a new way
to be

Faerie, be my friend,
Let's dance 'til night ends,
Fairer be my heart
So a morning song may start.