Old Hornie

Inkubus Sukkubus

A breath of wind has stirred me
From hypnotic lands
The cup falls from my hands
I feel your spirit come
A - rushing through the trees
Your call upon the breezeLet us sing to Herne tonight
Come join his dance of life
Let us sing to Herne tonight
And join his dance of lifeProud horned one come now
With swiftness and with mirth
Be with us on this earth
We praise the phallus that has
Brought the gift of life
Join with me in this rite

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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