Diana

Comus

Lust he follows virtue close
Through the steaming woodlands
His darkened blood through bulging veins
Through the steaming woodlands
Aah, aah
Virtue knows he follows softly
Through the steaming woodlands
Travel light the deathly shudder
Down the leafy pathway
Aah, ah, aah, ah
La-la-la-la-la-la
The dim light she comes peering through the forest pines
And she knows by the sound of the baying, by the baying of the hounds
Diana Diana kick your feet up
Lust bears his teeth and whines
For he's picked up the scent of virtue
And he knows the panic signs

Lust cries running with his eyes the white-clad figure fleeting
Mud burns his eyes but desire burns his mind
Fear in her eyes as the forest grins through the steaming woodlands
Lust now his destroyed with enmity disarmed

Diana, Diana, Diana, Diana
Diana, Diana, Diana, Diana
Diana, Diana, Diana, Diana
Diana, Diana, Diana, Diana

The dim light she comes peering through the forest pines
And she knows by the sound of the baying, by the baying of the hounds
Diana Diana kick your feet up
Lust bears his teeth and whines
For he's picked up the scent of virtue
And he knows the panic signs

Diana Diana kick your feet up
Lust bears his teeth and whines
For he's picked up the scent of virtue
And he knows the panic signs

Diana, Diana, Diana, Diana

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by SHORTER, WAYNE
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/