

The Poet and the Muse

Old Gods of Asgard

Theres an old town wrought
With mystery of Tom
The poet and his muse
And the magic lake
Which gave a life
To the words the poet used Now the muse she was his happiness
And he rhymed about her grace
And told her stories of treasures
Deep beneath the blackened waves Till in the stillness of one dawn
Still in its mystic crown
The muse she went down to the lake
And in the waves she drowned
And now to see your love set free
You will need the witches cabin key
Find the lady of the light gone mad with the night
That's how you reshape destiny The Poet came down to the lake
To call out to his dear
When there was no answer
He was overcome with fear
He searched in vain for his treasure lost
And too soon the night would fall
And only his own echo
Would wail back at his call And when he swore to bring back his love
By the stories hed create
Nightmares shifted endlessly
In the darkness of the lake
And now to see your love set free
You will need the witches cabin key
Find the lady of the light still ravin in the night
That's how you reshape destiny In the dead of night she came to him
with darkness in her eyes
Wearing a mourning gown
Sweet words as her disguise
He took her in without a word
For he saw his grave mistake
And vowed them both to silence
Deep beneath the lake Now if its real or just a dream
One mystery remains
For it is said

On moonless nights
they may still haunt this place
And now to see your love set free
You will need the witches cabin key
Find the lady of the light gone mad with the night
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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