

Ciaran's Well

Tarja

Misty cold nights
You'll hear her sigh
And sing bitter
Sweet lullabies For years she prayed
The saints would cast
A spell for the
Forest to let her go She sings
She dreams
She prays She sings
She plays...
She stays...Ahh Ahhhh
Ahh Ahhhh The black old well
Holds ancient tales
And makes all wishes come true
So throw your dream
Into the dark
And Blue will come for you

Songwriters

LEONARD, MICHELLE / TURUNEN, TARJA SOILE SUSANNA / SCHOLPP, ALEX / WIMBISH,

DOUGLAS ARTHUR Published by

Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>