

Worlds They Rise and Fall

Incredible String Band

Worlds they rise and fall
Within her eyes
She gives the eagle wings
To fly her skies Upon her breath
The four winds
Live and die
And sometimes
It's all I can do is bow to her But when the moon is misty
Through the trees
Right now, she says, "I want to be
Your little girl" Stars well, they glow and fade
Around her dance
For her the steep is climbed The gulf is spanned
She lives, she lives
The bards sing
Around her stand And sometimes
It's all I can do is bow to her But when the moon is misty
Through the trees
Right now, she says, "I want to be
Your little girl, your little girl"

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>