

Witchcraft

Wolfmother

Wrote a letter to you and threw it away
Spirit tried to call me, I have no words to say
Sister can you tell me if it's gonna be okay
The chains and bangles were ringing aloud
Calling out without a sound
She had witchcraft
She drank from the craft
Her eyes are the opening to a soul
Spirits lie where secrets can be told
Make her an offer, your fortune can be sold
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