Dm G

Bonfires dot the rolling hills

c G

Figures dance around and around

Dm (

To drums that pulse out echoes of darkness

c G

Moving to the pagan sound.

Somewhere in a hidden memory Images float before my eyes Of fragrant nights of straw and of bonfires And dancing till the next sunrise.

CHORUS:

Dm C

I can see lights in the distance

Am G Dm G

Trembling in the dark cloak of night

Dm (

Candles and lanterns are dancing, dancing

Am G Dm G

A waltz on All Souls Night.

Figures of cornstalks bend in the shadows Held up tall as the flames leap high The green knight holds the holly bush To mark where the old year passes by.

CHORUS

Bonfires dot the rolling hillsides
Figures dance around and around
To drums that pulse out echoes of darkness
And moving to the pagan sound.

Standing on the bridge that crosses The river that goes out to the sea The wind is full of a thousand voices They pass by the bridge and me.

Akorabi