



Good Winds

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Dancing sprites in warm summer nights
Are playing on their secret place
Divinities under big old trees
Are telling tales of long-forgotten days

That's where the good winds blow over me
And the watercourse is running free into the sea

Water nymphs are teasing golden shrimps
While Neptune is turning the tide
Rainbows are bowing and stars are glowing
When Jupiter goes to the skies

That's where the good winds blow over my head
And the hand of peace covers the earth
Since the mighty first went through the universe
And rested for a while, that was the birth