

Margaret Mary

Margaret Mary, listen carefully.

Hush now...hear them sing....

Harken to the silken purr of *faerie wings*.

Elven circle rim thy cradle.

Comfort you with joyful dream.

'round your precious bed they serry, whispering.

Your father is a lord of music.

Your mother, of the heart, a Queen.

Their lyrics and their love protect your slumbering.

A love to guard you while you're sleeping.

Song to soothe you, safe within.

Their arms entwine to hold you...*in a magic ring*.
