DmGBonfires dot the rolling hillsFCGFigures dance around and aroundDmGTo drums that pulse out echoes of darknessFCGMoving 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: С Dm I can see lights in the distance G Dm G Am Trembling in the dark cloak of night Dm С 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.

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