## **Agenais**

## **Donna Lewis**

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As I sit with the sun falling over the hayfields by the river ...
                  a little hand reached out and touched
                     me and stole my heart away ...
                 and I followed into a labyrinth of gold
                           and rose red color ...
       and then I heard such beautiful voices calling out to me ...
                   to go floating down, floating down,
                       floating down to Agenais ...
               and we'll go floating down, floating down,
                       floating down to Agenais ...
         and there it was, lit by a blue flame a gold and crystal
                                 palace ...
and they were dancing in long silver veils and white lilies in their hair ...
           and then we rose, above in the moonlight to watch
                           the city sleeping ...
      and this beautiful magical place I, no longer want to leave ...
                                 we'll go
                              CHORUS ...
                         leaving it all behind ...
                         promises of the wild ...
                                they say,
                       come little sister come with
                            us and let's fly ...
                 we'll go floating down, floating down,
                       floating down to Agenais ...
                      and we'll go floating down ...
                            floating down ...
                                floating ...
                             floating away ...
                                   and
                      I'm floating floating
                                floating ...
                                floating ...
                        and I'm floating down ...
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