

Donavan - Atlantis

Tom: C

The continent of atlantis was an island
Which lay before the great flood
In the area we now call the atlantic ocean
So great an area of land, that from her western
Shores, those beautifulsailors journeyed
To the south and the north americas with ease
In their ships with painted sails
To the east africa was a neighbor across
A short strait of sea miles
The great egyptian age is but a
Remnant of the atlantian culture

The antedeluvian kings colonised the world
All the gods who play a part in the
Mythological dramas in all legends

From all lands were from fair atlantis
Knowing her fate, atlantis sent out ships
To all corners of the earth
On board were the twelve, the poet
The physician, the farmer, the scientist
The magician, and the other
So called gods of our legends
Tho' gods they were and as the elders
Of our time choose to remain blind
Let us rejoice and let us
Sing and dance and ring in the new

Hail atlantis!
Way down below the ocean
Where i wanna be
She may be

Acordes

