

I've got a little babe
With jewels upon her lip
I've got a little babe
With jewels upon her lip
Her hair's like a river
It's fast and slowly drips

She bathes in thunder
The elves are under her
She bathes in thunder
The elves are under her
She walks the wind
And has a panther
With silver fur

Her thoughts are gold
Her eyes electric blue
Her thoughts are gold
Her eyes electric blue
She sleeps upon the dreams
Of me and you.