
Joelia

All apple and pear trees are blossoming
The fog is floating over the river
When Joelia walked towards the lake
To the shore, the high and rocky shore

She rose and sang an ancient song
Of an Eagle flying through the sky
Of the Wonder which she loves
Of the People which letters she would hide

Oh you song, you song of a young girl
Fly across the fields, beyond the Light!
Tell everyone in a troubled world
That Joelia shines with her Eyes

They will remember a young, bright girl
They will remember how she used to sing
Let them keep our lands at Peace
And all their Love, Joelia will keep