

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

