Dragon Time Patricia Keith/Juliana Lane (McCorison)

Vocabulary
ASTRIDE - to ride on something
BECKON - call
FIGMENTS - imaginary things
HOVER - to float in the air
HOLLOW - an empty space
MASS - a large or heavy amount of something
MERMAIDS - imaginary people with fish tails instead of legs
OPALESCENT - coloured like an opal
UNMARRED - unmarked/perfect
SUMMON - to call
SHIMMERING - flickering light
STROKE - to pet or rub

You are listening for nouns and adjectives.

Rise up, rise up, green shimmering mass With wings that sing like a glass.	
When stroked, we go higher or dart left then right	
With speed quite, with speed like	light
with speed quite, with speed like	ngnt.
I ride astride and cling to the strap	
That encircles your neck and my waist, to entrap.	
Me safe here on scales and hard	
That ripple in sunlight, and unmarred.	
Chorus	
Where shall we go?	
Up high or so low,	
As to sing beneath and skim along sand,	
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.	
Or would you prefer the of the sky	
To coast on the, then later to try	
A dive through the clouds that swirl as they hover	
With me on your as close as a lover	
The seem to beckon as we choose the night,	
Pastand mountains and seas toward light.	
Leave sparkles behind us, the glow beckons on,	
We rece through the	down

Chorus	
Where shall we go?	
Up high or so low,	
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along	
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.	
Back to your where no-one can follow,	
Deep in the mountains, an awesome hollow,	
That echoes the beat of your wings as you glide	
To the landing and rest there while i will slide	
Down on your wing to the littered floor	
And walk through the jewels and silver and more.	
Chorus	
Where shall we go?	
Up high or so low,	
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along sand	
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from	
The moon beaming down, i'm curled in your tail	
Contented and under crystal eyes pale	
Your flame always there, our thoughts full of rhyme,	
Two figments of that exist out of time.	
Chorus	
Where shall we go?	
Up high or so low,	
As to sink beneath oceans and skim along sand	
To summon the mermaids, who swim far from land.	
Chous Where shall we go?	
Up high or so low,	
As to sink beneath oceans and swim along fine,	
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