

# *Jenny of Oldstones*

*High in the halls of the kings who are gone  
Jenny would dance with her ghosts  
The ones she had lost and the ones she had found  
And the ones who had loved her the most*



*The ones who'd been gone for so very long  
She could not remember their names  
They spun her around on the damp old stones  
Spun away all her sorrow and pain*

*And she never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave  
Never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave*

*They danced through the day  
And into the night through the snow that swept through the hall  
From winter to summer and winter again  
'Til the walls did crumble and fall*

*And she never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave  
Never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave  
And she never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave  
Never wanted to leave, never wanted to leave*

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