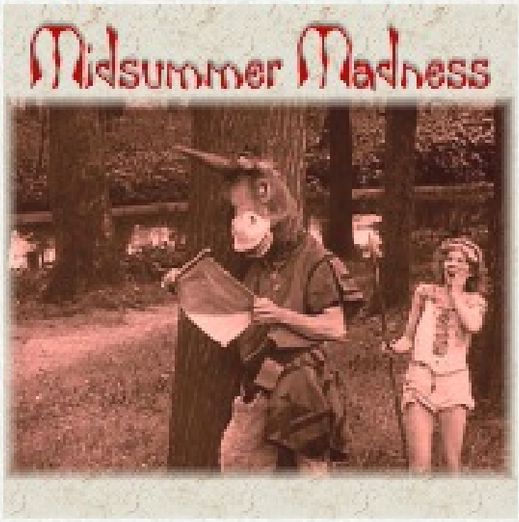


Midsummer Madness (Midsummer Night's Dream)

Elizabeth: lyrics.
James: guitars, bouzouki, mandolin.
Nigel: percussion.
Kris : vocals.

Love is in the eye of the beholder.
Love blows hot, then blows colder
Honeyed words softly spoken
Promises soon after broken
Ever-shifting kaleidoscope
Of escape there is no hope

Four night-wanderers in the forest deep.
Two young couples tricked by Puck
Into a magic potion sleep
With the wrong person become love-struck.

But Faeries too, in the forest dwell
Titania the Faerie Queen
Under jealous Oberon's spell
Smitten by a yokel - until freed

Love is in the eye of the beholder.
Love blows hot, then blows colder
Honeyed words softly spoken
Promises soon after broken
Ever-shifting kaleidoscope
Of escape there is no hope

What is real?
What is illusion?
Is love skin deep?
Or just a delusion?
A midsummer's night dream
Or total confusion?

Faeries and humans in the play
Come to their senses and return
To the straight and narrow way
But were there any lessons learned?

A tragi-comedy, no real sadness
Just a little midsummer madness
A blip, a minor episode
In life's shifting kaleidoscope