

When sunlight hits the meadow and the early morning dew, among the blades of grass you'll see a fairy, perhaps two.

They play among the wildflowers and visit butterflies, and if you listen closely you will hear their joyous cries.

They run, they jump and fly about, and rarely stop to rest, they sing their songs and laugh all day for fairies are the best.

But when the moon appears at night, I hope you'll get the chance, to see the fairies once again and watch them as they dance.

The fairy's dance is magical, it holds a special power, a gift for all who see it, for it's pretty as a flower.

They dance because they're happy and their worries, they are few, and with their tiny, lovely hearts, they wish the same for you!