

Third Moon, Crimson Crescent

Caressed by the tearstained gale
to dance across the oceans
for dusk and eternal dawn
Embrace me, oh moon,
as with the sculptures thou did
Spread thine pure candle lit upon my memories
Romantic in my tears,
tears that bleed for thou
in silence I can hear the violines
of the dying beauty
Look at the heaven is vault
as you and so I feel like
a flowing and leaving shadow
a dark, sombre spectrum
Spread thine pure candle lit upon my memories
Lost in tragedies
of forsaken dreams
Embrace me, oh moon,
as with the tears thou did