

# Third Moon, Frozen Lunar Autumn

Loss of a breath-the wicked candle lit fails  
Forgetful the buried autumn tears  
Untearable those obscene tales  
To whom I cry-the embraced hearts  
enchanted tears, bewitched weeps  
I kissed those bleeding flames  
Frozen lunar autumn  
and I fall into a dark autumn spring  
and so the tears are burning with me  
deforming me again and again  
Harmonic whispering gales-a cast on a spell  
Unseen dreamed pictures,  
the night may them have seen  
I danced through thine withering light, oh moon  
Oh moon!  
My father, my tear, my water, forgive me  
I have kissed thine pale death  
Ornaments of scars-a bitter stream of failure  
Weeping silence, the tearful symphony  
Crestfallen waters of lies  
Frozen heart is mine-the loss of love  
as you and so I drink the pure embittered wine  
I weep in Obscurity