

# Soft Embalmer of the Still Midnight

## Celestial Season

[lyrics: Stefan Ruiters]shutting with careful fingers  
our gloom-pleased eyes  
to walk through gardens of delight  
we'll live in our dreamsthis night, we'll live our dreams  
our secrets will be sung  
they slip away from your lips  
into the sweating midnight airyou make our dreamscape  
feel like falling  
falling from the highest mountain  
into a valley of green, soft leaves  
gliding through this passing dayenshaded in forgetfulness  
we create our ideal world  
banished is the rage of yesterday  
dawn falls for the morning to shineawake, new-born, you fade away...  
...for another day...

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