A Staggering Moon

Elend

Amidst the streams of the river
The flow
Was achanging
And autumn rain unfolded its charmWith the thorns of absence
So sweet to your skin
In the dusty veils of morning
You had forgiven all bearingThe land blessed the manifold
Faces of your love
The garden
Lies asleep
The grave unclouded
And we dance about a fallen sunNight-moths on her wings...
A staggering moon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/