Midnattsol, Another Return

It's newmoon time, you're seeking
Suspect every blurry sight
New fallen snow
It flatters in the misty light

Can you hear them speaking?
Tones from a hidden place
With a licentious play
They reach you in a sensuous way

Do return!
You want to remember his face,
His everlasting smile
The sight of a dream

Do return!

They're not gods,
Not human
Reality is not far away
Not close
Is there a reason?

Like a laughing silence
It hits you every time you turn around
Is there a reason?

A unique moment fills you
Sorrow is far away
Such a spiritual sense
This balance; undeniable!

The tingling in my body
Makes me wanna fly
Drifting on waves
The only sight is new moon's light