

# Umbral Presence, Noctulius

The whispering wind  
Deep in the woods  
Covered with pearly carpet  
The diamond high above  
The darkened trees  
Yet lit by moonlight

Depths of mind unfold  
Revealing lore of ancient words  
Wisdom, dark enlightened  
Elders' knowledge

"The moon wraps itself  
Around Savage God  
Impaled on the throne  
As the wheel of skulls turns  
The Jewelled Lady, the crone  
Winter in the wildest of woods"

The whispering dusk  
Silver light  
Caressing ghostly forest  
The diamond above the trees  
Mesmerizes slowly fading mind