

# Autumnblaze, Those Evenings We Yearned

Oh marvellous gale  
Did you ever feel lone  
When a fairy of gold  
Lost her evening tone  
We have journeyed through gardens  
To an old magic reign  
Where our wind-mother danced  
To the silence untamed  
Words do not fade  
Like those cold welkin leaves  
Their fame is undying  
While the dreamforger weaves  
Pain is my father  
Wounds have no guilt  
Thy rose in my claws  
Her marbleflamed build  
We yearned for a silver lake  
A moonshine lane for our love  
She yearned for a flaming knight  
A royal guide from above  
Diamond enchantress  
To thee doth I yield  
Wane mounts force thine chaos  
Thou wandering shield  
Atop and upon thee  
Beyond thy footsteps entwined  
Raised a sungod his curtain  
For thy moonrose to shine  
Thy gate to thee-DIVINITY