## Delight, Farewell

Feel my hands Touch my pale face My touch is vulnerable like a dust It brings you lust He came on wings of the wind His vision in mortal mistress dream He returned from the Shadow's Land He was waiting for his bride She was floating on the ware of delight In his eyes she saw the depth of might His kisses like wild wine She saw candles of boundless right

Hold me tight The sun is falling away This fear every night Every night I die

You can feel the body's heat You don't know what it is The frost of death Hidden inside my vains

Hold me tight Stop the time Fly before it's not too late I will be waiting till the End

When the clock struck midnight hour They were dancing with desire Those cursed words he said His whispers: "Keep the faith" In vain, it was too late She forgot the love they've made Fallen angel dying with teh starry night Mystic preparation to eternal sleep

[written by P.Maslanka]