

# Flowing Tears & Withered Flowers, Waterbride

I'm standing in a cold flood  
When I'm going over the lake of tears  
I'm watching the glittering stars of the sunshine  
A shadow from the venus-pearl  
My everywhere blinding and my phantasies  
Let red black flames in me dwell  
I will join the red honey  
On my lips and on my skin? and in me  
As I saw the waterbride?