Galadriel, The Flower And Dark Butterfly

I'm flying through the dark meadow Among ancient feeling of my love I'm looking for roots of my flower I feel its odour near the wood

The moon's hovering over level of the lake Silver light caressing the deep of the night Majesty motions of his wings in magic colors Tender kisses in the night

Dancing in the wind of your desire Where naked bodies are burning in the flames Your touch, I feel at my shade Dark meadow's blooming to the grace

The moon's hovering... Dancing in the wind...

Under the rain, under full moon For our night I fall