

# Macbeth, Nocturnal Embrace

Light is disappearing, dark  
is closing in upon me,  
In front of my eyes a  
new sunset,  
another day is dying  
between my arms  
and the night rises  
caressing my face.

A nocturnal embrace holds  
me to itself  
like two lovers, escaping  
from glances

Lost in the darkness,  
surrounded by silence,  
through the oceans of time,  
we'll fly away.

And the stars in the sky  
will look us  
while the wind will blow  
among the last leaves,  
my soul will dance lighted  
by a pale moon and an  
overture will accompany  
my steps.