

# Third Moon, Aquis Submersus

In frozen cascades of molten aeons  
through served clouds I danced once  
at one with the tears now I stay  
and the silk of serpent blindness betrays  
In welkin slumber that galled me  
I wept the crimson unhallowed sea  
But rivers still flow within bloody tears  
once I wept for many years  
Thine mouth, I lay my cold hand upon thee  
Your crimson ocean still bleeds into me  
Serenade sculptures in veins opened wide  
like heaven cried in spring desires  
The dustdew of flowers felt down  
like tears cascaded on my burial crown  
Caressed by marbled gales but none  
to depart the croon what had begun  
Across crimson waters I danced  
once while the welkindew passed romance  
In spiral tears caged scarlet fears  
within bloodstained pain only memories sears  
AQUIS SUBMERSUS