Third Moon, Crimson Crescent

Caressed by the tearstained gale to dance across the oceans for dusk and eternal dawn Embrace me, oh moon, as with the sculptures thou did Spread thine pure candle lit upon my memories Romantic in my tears, tears that bleed for thou in silence I can hear the violines of the dying beauty Look at the heaven is vault as you and so I feel like a flowing and leaving shadow a dark, sombre spectrum Spread thine pure candle lit upon my memories Lost in tragedies of forsaken dreams Embrace me, oh moon, as with the tears thou did