

## Night Of Desire

Asgaard

Each night  
When the moon is his full  
I set free from my body  
Which is nearly sleeping then

With womanly incantation I call  
The Blue Unicorn  
Who Will carry me  
To you

I am penetrating through the window - pane...  
I am penetrating through the white bedding...  
I am Sailing round your body  
I am calling and You  
Liberate from it

Permeated by ourselves we walk  
By the sleeping world

When the compulsory sun-rise comes  
We magically get back to our bodies  
And wake up kindly  
Not to irritate the world

That morning long time we nestle our  
Eyelashes to the pillons