

Beauty Embraced by the Night

Catamenia

Like a mist on moonlit sky
mystified the essence of light
glorified never satisfied
beauty embraced by the night.

The one that lived in darkness
was harmed by bright innocence
Then the twilight of life turned
into black velvet unfolds.

Lonely whispers of night... hear me and guide

Once so glorious will be passed
away to the dark river of time
once so mightful washed
by the cold stream of life.

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