

# Dancing in the Twilight

Dreamtale

Though sky he was, not blue or white  
And wherever the winds were breezing  
Clouds of black were falling down  
And rain that was freezing

When the lightning struck  
The moonlight was plain and pale  
And blinking sky still silent as death  
Staring from the above

We felt the ghostly face of night  
And the damp covering its might  
Sitting on the rock beyond the life  
We stared again at the sky

Then the lightning struck the tree  
Standing fearless on the hill  
It was whispered to us to come by it  
And feel the powers of nature so free

And now the nightingale was singing  
Heard by two adventurers smiling  
Under the moon that was now full  
And mother nature in its infinity

Still the betrothed are sitting beyond the life  
And wondering the glory and the adore of night  
And the eternity continues as the freedom  
Calls us to Dance in the Twilight...