

## The Flower And Dark Butterfly

Galadriel

I'm flying through the dark meadow  
Among ancient feeling of my love  
I'm looking for roots of my flower  
I feel its odour near the wood

The moon's hovering over level of the lake  
Silver light caressing the deep of the night  
Majesty motions of his wings in magic colors  
Tender kisses in the night

Dancing in the wind of your desire  
Where naked bodies are burning in the flames  
Your touch, I feel at my shade  
Dark meadow's blooming to the grace

The moon's hovering...  
Dancing in the wind...

Under the rain, under full moon  
For our night I fall