

## Moonlight Caress

Macbeth

Set like a jewel  
in the black velvet of the night,  
you'll listen to my breath  
in this clear quiet darkness  
and you'll see a warm tear  
run down my cold face.  
Oh, virgin silk-skinned moon  
dance with me until the dawn  
oh, virgin queen of the night,  
up there on your enchanted throne  
and I gaze at your whiteness  
reflected in the lake waters  
...and I'll see my image  
in the weak waves  
and I'll be able to hear  
your plaintive voice  
comfort my soul.  
Oh, virgin silk-skinned moon  
oh, virgin queen of the night.