

Nocturnal Embrace

Macbeth

Light is disappearing, dark
is closing in upon me,
In front of my eyes a
new sunset,
another day is dying
between my arms
and the night rises
caressing my face.
A nocturnal embrace holds
me to itself
like two lovers, escaping
from glances
Lost in the darkness,
surrounded by silence,
through the oceans of time,
we'll fly away.
And the stars in the sky
will look us
while the wind will blow
among the last leaves,
my soul will dance lighted
by a pale moon and an
overture will accompany
my steps.