

# Nocturnal Blossom

Poema Arcanus

L and M: Claudio B.

..... Can you keep a secret?

At night's darkest time  
Silent and barefoot I run ... I run  
While in dreams, everybody lie  
To be witness, to be witness

My shadow makes no comments  
As I climb the mountains ... of life  
Or as I go down into the valley's depths  
To be witness, to be witness

And there in the great blackness  
A rose starts to grow, giving life  
For a child to be witness  
Or leaving a man to die

So I've been witness, so I've been witness

So, can you keep a secret?