Moonlight Kissed

Poets of the Fall

I see shadow and light Stroking the mist And I hear voices take flight And send out our wish Of peaceful dreams on a night Moonlight kissed

Tendrils of smoke lash the street And shamelessly court Disguised honey sweet To cater all sorts And hushed tones all agree And the world distorts Wishing on a speck of dust In this crazy ocean of fate An echo of a memory And maybe just a little too late

Fingers of blue on the snow Reaching to touch The warm light still aglow Across the porch We watch the scene die untold Outside our window

For my words are the salt of lust On that ivory skin Difficult to hear at all Through the everyday din What is this if not some witchcraft? Wrapped up widdershins To lead us all astray Hook in mouth On through some webs of lies Truth's a distant star In our eyes Moonlight kissed

New day comes again And it laughs in your face Whispering secrets of pain By all its names What flame could burn out the stain Of a life misplaced?

But summer's scent still lingers In your hair Despite the ache There's magic everywhere Out the window run rebellion Rapt with all you find For seeking something new Play in the ponds like summer's wind Dance with the trees melding with mist Beyond their flower field like You're moonlight kissed Tištěno z www.txp.cz