

Beloved Enchantress

The Moon and the Nightspirit

O, beloved enchantress, fairest of all,
Scythed empress of the ivory moon,
Return to us on star-woven wings,
And bring back the dreams we long forgot,
Awake now from thy ancient sleep,
And save us from the stygian flood

O, immortal queen of moon-lit, nocturnal worlds
Thou, who knows all secrets one alone,
Return to us from Lethean shores
From the realms of the lost and the old,
O, beauty wrought of rapture and desire
Return from thy land forlorn

Return to us on star-woven wings,
And bring back the dreams we long forgot,
Awake now from thy ancient sleep,
And save us from the stygian flood