

## Dance Of The Selenites

Tristitia

Selenites are dancing  
In the breeze  
Vaporous in their silent lair  
A swarm who twist'n'twirls  
Languishly looking at us  
In the middle of nowhere  
Pale are the figures who dance  
In the moonlight, now

Dance on the moon  
Enter the rings  
Newly freed souls  
Newly freed bird

Gracious and humming  
Some atonic verse  
Invisible in their flight

Ethereal Noctua  
Leening your wings  
Of dust, of muck, of mundane dirt

Eternal Chaunts  
Benevolence  
The Selenites  
Smile and gaze  
At those we are  
At those we were  
Spinning round  
In their haze