

## Child Of The Moon

### The Awakening

Child Of The Moon you call me softly  
In thunder red across the sky  
Night's purple legion lingers across me  
Like the darkness in your eye  
Kiss of Oblivion, wind and shadow  
Silhouetted here deep inside  
Child Of The Moon walking softly  
Always beyond the place I lie  
My window wall and cage removes me  
from the fields where you dwell alone  
The Sharpened Claws of Nightfall leave me  
Bleeding tears upon this bed of stone  
Sitting up, just seeking blindly  
To know your will, my questions drone  
Child Of The Moon on a sheet of starlight  
You and I will be as one