

In Gardens of Worlds Undreamt

The Moon and the Nightspirit

Once we walked there,
Ere the first Sin was born,
Ere Eden's final dawn
In gardens of worlds undreamt

Once we danced there,
In scented, rapturous nights,
Beneath sultry moons,
In gardens of worlds undreamt

But drawnd by lethean floods
The age of innocence had passed
And left no one to remember
The blissful, dream-woven past

But still, I seek these gardens
Veiled by the old seraphic ban
And in dreams I walked there,
As once in times bygone

Once we walked there,
Ere the first Sin was born,
Ere Eden's final dawn
In gardens of worlds undreamt

Once we danced there,
In scented, rapturous nights,
Beneath sultry moons,
In gardens of worlds undreamt