I thought I knew who you were But I didn't know myself Didn't see the things hidden In my hollowness Didn't peep round the curtain Of your exterior And the crack turned into an edge That opens between Listen to the wind singing in the grass, my love As you lay yourself down to rest Listen to the cry of the river in autumn cold, my dear Before I close the gates deep down inside You were Moon of my nights Moon of my nights Those secrets that I revealed Buried in icy bosom Those words that I've spoken Taken by the dawn The strings that were connected Separated parts left Read are the rhymes of story Of the endless poet Listen to the wind singing in the grass, my love As you lay yourself down to rest Listen to the cry of the river in autumn cold, my dear Before I close gates deep down inside You were the moon of my nights And you know you were the moon of my nights Moon of my nights You were Moon of my nights Moon of my nights Moon of my nights Moon of my nights