

## Cast the Stars Beyond

Catamenia

Under the raven black sky  
she revel with the wolves of night  
following the moonshadow  
embracing the winter frost.  
Six stars in northern sky  
gathers with the wind and light  
set the fire behind the mist  
wings before the darkest death.

The beauty of eternal dark  
lurking in the shadows of trees  
forever burning wisdom is free  
cast the stars beyond this dream.  
Every weakness of her sight  
as confused as day and night  
she's passing the light of mountain so bright  
with these feelings sun will die.

Night, the garden of divine  
stands alone in twilight  
like roses of breeze they die.

As darkness falls inside the halls  
walls of reality will be torn  
down under and up again  
lady winter leaves her mark.  
Burning in the astral winds  
under the cold silvery moon  
upon the clouds of black, deep sky  
cast the stars beyond the night.

Night, the garden of divine  
stands slone in twilight  
like roses of breeze they die.