

## In the Frame of Wilderness

Entwine

The sky dressed in red by midsummer sunset  
lake so tranquil filled with thy scarlet tears  
Enchantress my queen of nightfall  
thy mesmeric gaze will take command  
(in the frame of the wilderness)

The dusk descends and sadly entwines the shades  
in the pale moonlight, full of whispers  
Over the forest (creeping) mist brings desires  
silhouettes sank by silvery sea

The passion reigns as the grey haze caresses thee  
the splendour of beauty  
mysterious and seductive  
In the frame of wilderness, so serene  
the spell which thou cast on me

For thee enchantress all the angels weep  
Nightshades increased by silver tears