

## Rusty Flame

Frown

Freezing October midnight  
Icy outbreak of the eclipse

I'm waking up at the age  
Of the forest under dim light  
Shy wind is undressing the trees  
Like waif unlike ghost  
Shilly I look into her bedroom  
She's a torch she's a well  
And I'm a flame

Turris fortis mihi deus  
Hot night  
Shrill she was bursting  
Into laugh  
Witness luna

Moon is witness as the wind blows  
The flame is shivering  
This phenomenon is created by a magic  
'Till the storm begins for the last time

She's a well and I'm the water  
The moon is showing through the branches  
The strange glamour has a dangerous spell  
She's a torch and I'm the flame

Oh, she knows my love is everything  
'Till grave she knows that story