

# The Last Glass of Wine

Mystery

Tonight  
Before the red moon lights the cosmic fire  
Just lay down  
Accept this glass of wine and close your eyes

Imaginary fields unfold

There's an old man turning cards  
But he's no Joker  
When he asks you to join his table  
He looks at you right in the eyes  
Like you're no strangers  
He sure knows about all your fables

But keeps the mysteries untold

Mysteries untold

Through the Nile  
Flows the wine  
Giving life

Too late  
To turn yourself around  
And come back home  
Now you cry out for more

Female shapes dancing  
Like clouds of unknown matter  
Reveal a passage to the old shrine  
Emerging out of your heart's darkest corners  
Teardrops will turn into a sea of wine

Imaginary fields  
Unlock the mysteries  
Until the memory reels unroll

Memories unroll

Through the Nile  
Flows the wine  
Giving life