

## In Gardens of Worlds Undreamt

### The Moon and the Nightspirit

Once we walked there,  
Ere the first Sin was born,  
Ere Eden's final dawn  
In gardens of worlds undreamt

Once we danced there,  
In scented, rapturous nights,  
Beneath sultry moons,  
In gardens of worlds undreamt

But drawned by lethean floods  
The age of innocence had passed  
And left no one to remember  
The blissful, dream-woven past

But still, I seek these gardens  
Veiled by the old seraphic ban  
And in dreams I walked there,  
As once in times bygone

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Ere the first Sin was born,  
Ere Eden's final dawn  
In gardens of worlds undreamt

Once we danced there,  
In scented, rapturous nights,  
Beneath sultry moons,  
In gardens of worlds undreamt