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Moonfall

Reference number PT0541

ROSA

Between the very dead of night and day,
upon a steely sheet of light, I'll lay
and in the moonfall,
I'll give myself to you.
I'll bathe in moonfall and dress myself in dew.

Before the cloak of night reveals the morn,
time holds its breath while it conceals the dawn.
And in the moonfall all sound is frozen still,
yet warm against me your skin will warm the chill of moonfall.

I feel its fingers;
lingers the veil of nightshade,
light made from stars that all too soon fall,
moonfall that pours from you.

Betwixt our hearts let nothing intervene.
Between our eyes, the only sight I've seen
is lust'rous moonfall as it blinds my view,
so that soon I only see but you.