

## Paintbox

# "A Field In The Moonlight"

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Like the full moon, the songs of a barking beast melt in  
myself

A howling river is laughing

The end with death, sink on the soul, over the waves  
you can see from the boat

Stars are twinkling

Anyway, hauled in the invisible thread

Lay yourself on the current of the repeated times

This weary world in flames, it's a hard world, spider's  
threads are easily broken

Both joys and sorrows are in the lake of tears, it's  
surface is rippled

They are swimming deeply in the lake

Anyway, I am here with many questions

Never ending travels to look for the answers

"Mune, you've gotta go!"

Even the wind deceived the flame has not gone yet

Even the clouds hid, the moon is still there

The party is in full swing, untie the rope, a mayfly is  
creeping up, the sound of fluttering

Heartbeats start stirring

Like the moon, waxing and waning, even if it seems  
like something is missing

It will always shine on you

And someday the end will come

Not everything is disappeared, the party for thugs

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