

Valery Larbaud ''Eclipse''

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Eclipse

[M/L: Ivan. V.]

"Blaze: tell me your sin." Whispers the wind. Blind is the sun for the moonlight charm. Right to your doom; Love for the moon. Love for the moon!. Look at the moon in the sky, The bright of her eyes And the blush enlightening her face. Hidden her nudity in gauce, In cotton, in white:allways dazzling. She's trapped the blaze.

Oh, my sun,long for this you will never have Sad is your bliss For the sweetest disease Of desire's in your own. Deadly is your wound. Maybe today'll be the night Of the light... Maybe...

Magic becoming Eclipse When her lips settles over his lips. Senses becoming a prize When his look get lost in her eyes. Weaven two threads in the loom When the sun's hidden into the moon, Joining together in one When the moon's laying over the sun.

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