

## Nightfall "The Vineyard"

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In the place where all spirits rest  
I leave my soul to touch the fate of fire  
So proud, so strong, but yet, desperate as it fades  
While thoughts and pictures remind me of you...  
..you, sweet as any dandle drop of blood  
Liquid fire, mother of the carnal desires  
Emblem of my manor and all those...  
All those who dance, attendance on my equestrian  
golden effigy.  
I'm supping the juices of eternal life  
Going astray by the marvelous muscatel grape  
And I think no end of this enormous river, yet soft  
caressing like,  
As my throat is being victimized by fluid earthly seeds  
I've become enamoured of fire's beauty  
Alike deep white cygnets of lakewaters blue green sky  
Someday I'll be one who'll elope with her, the  
enchantress  
However, no sooner said than done, and... it lasts  
..until the ends of the world.

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