Moonstruck

Irbisgreif

I see you, you know, as you pass by each night; I know you don't see me. Not trying to creep, But I love you. You are just like a bright Diamond. You call to me, and I do not sleep.

I imagine if I were lucky, and you were mine. How wonderful it would be, I think I would Love you beyond all measure—human or divine. I swear, I would adore you more than I should.

I know that others have had a taste of you; I know that others will taste you more still; I know that I wail until my face is all blue, Because I am certainly to be denied my fill.

When I dwell on it, I wish you and I would die, As I gaze on your glitter up there in the sky.

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