Little Moonflower (2004)

 Spring has dressed up with vanity The trees wear their witest wedding gowns Proud and fragile brides – as birds tell How I long to be there in the sunlight I only dare the moonlight – alone

2. Mountains look like thousand years agoSurrounded by the fog of timeHow I long to be there in the sunlightI'd run from Father Moon – but when?

3. Hope may grow and bounding fears may go There were nights when I was almost there Where I long to be: in the sunlight I'll run from Father Moon – I will...

And if there's nothing else to loose than darkness in the night I may wake and I'll learn to bloom.