

## 06 Nocturne

Tonight is eyeless looking down,  
The darkness feels the sound of the ground,  
And lightly touches the reaching trees  
With its quiet breath so deep,  
And caresses the hills and the valleys below  
Like a lover with his eyes closed,  
Like a lover with his eyes closed.

The forest is silent and listening  
For whispers on the pond so glistening.  
For the hidden moon to show himself,  
Say that he loves nobody else,  
But the clouds conceal what he only knows  
Like a lover with his lips closed,  
Like a lover with his lips closed.

The birds call out against the dawn,  
The night is passing, it's almost gone.  
Dull silver sky suppressing tears  
The hour cold for all it fears,  
He's far away now even as he goes  
Like a lover with his ears closed,  
Like a lover with his lips closed,  
Like a lover with his eyes closed.

Here the man is using the woman, and the woman consents to the deal, probably hoping for more. No promises or commitment and no long-term loving care for each other. It's only the joining of bodies for mutual pleasure, no building a future together. It's just a deal, a booty call.