

Love's Lament Revised (original poem by Moons July 6, 1975, Ocean City, MD; revised by her July 9, Tilford Plaza Hotel, Manhattan, NY, NY. Rejected by Ry as a potential song lyric for personal reasons, though Nick always believed it had true merit. Below is Moons' revised version.)

*Come, lie with me and rest.
Place your head on my sweet breast.
Lay your cheek where you may snuggle
And lay aside all your struggles.
Let me kiss you and be blessed*

*Forget about all things, which hurt you
And all of them who would desert you.
Come lay down in my soft nest.
Just place your troubles on my warm chest.*

*I am here and long to hold you.
Do not fear. I will not scold you.*

*Feel free to speak or to confess,
I won't betray your tenderness.
And I'll honor, if I must,
Your code of abstinence and trust.*

*And that is so hard for me to do,
Because you know how I want you.*

*My lips are warm. My tongue's on fire.
And you're the soul of my desire.
My hips are round and beckon you,
To love you, not to wreck on you,
And lift us from Love's lustful mire.*

*All right, Ok, just calm yourself.
I'll stow my love upon the shelf.
Please quiet and I will sing to you,
Just let me - if I may - just cling to you
And take solace that I may help.*

*You must rest before the day
Dawns bright, to steal away
These precious moments, which are so few
And far apart betwixt us, two,
Leaving each of us to go our way.*

*That's right My Love, breathe in, breathe out.
Assume the Slumber and Dreams you've gone without.
Sleep gently dear in my caress.
Take all my love and tenderness,
And I'll wait patiently for you to come about*

*See when peace is yours, so too, am I,
Though it wounds me not to cry.
For I know our love, it cannot last
And I must lose you to your past,
Once our brief moment has passed us by.*

*Until then, in these short, wee hours
I bask in love that grows and flowers,
And hope sweet hope that some day
A miracle will bid you stay,
As my love flows into you, becoming one, becoming ours*

*And above all else, know this My Sweet,
I'll gladly kneel here at your feet,
To salve your wounds and rain on you
My soulful love and give to you
My all, my everything, yes, my every treat.*

*Perhaps, we will consummate what we ignore,
That is, my love for you, whom I adore.
Just lay gently here upon my breast,
And please, My Sweet, forget the rest.
Slumber on in halcyon and let me love you evermore.*