

Moon, white moon.

By Thaliel

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A poem about how much I love Yue.

1. Moon, white moon.

Moon, white moon, so bright in the sky,
You sent me your angel, passing me by.
His name was Yue and I think that I love
This beautiful angel, sent from above.
His marvelous eyes, so sparkling and clear,
The first look he gave me that made me have fear.
He came to protect me, that I now know,
He will always be with me, I'll never let go.
Moon, white moon, please let him stay,
Forever with me, every day.