

## Hidden face of the Moon

In a fresh night of summer,  
I walk in the city of silence.  
I look in the sky, and I see  
Thousands of small diamonds  
Far away from the white moon.  
In the darkness of this time,  
The moon lights up my way,  
With the smile of a friend.  
Cyclops or an old lighthouse  
To guide the men out of danger.  
Only stars can see the secret  
Of the hidden face of the moon,  
As whiteness of unknown beauty  
Or a strange world to avoid.  
Sometimes we can be this part  
Of the companion of the Earth,  
And who can see this face?  
Who can be the star of this heart?  
You my love! You my daughter!  
Are you this unique diamond?