

In The Stars

Adultery

The flowers in bloom, birds' singing is heard all around,
What a splendid land, the garden of stars.

The pain will get over as well as all the suffering.
Maybe the time will let them forgotten.

The wind ruffling hair is so plain, so beautiful.
Let's sing our songs for freedom,
Breathe deeply in the lands of Sealathia.

Many concerns trouble our minds
Be joyful now.
As joy an laugh blow in our lands
Our hearts are satisfied.

I set my eyes upon future and I look for the way,
Maybe the stars will show me their starfaces.

Their shine and strength
Enchanted me, let my thoughts be led by them.