## **Barefoot On Sunrays**

## **Autumnblaze**

Dreams or caves

Just something to forget myself

Blind or deaf

Or something worse to bear the nights

Afternoon
We're sitting at the table
Lights are dimmed
No windows in the dining room

I try to think of funny days We're walking barefoot on sunrays

Mother's mute
She's weeping at a lonely place
Mad and dark
This house is like a grave

I try to think of funny days We're walking barefoot on sunrays

Yearning for the flight Yearning for a weightless flight