

## Backwards

Delight

I remember that warmth  
Which I felt inside  
Awaken to a new life  
The temple of unborn child  
Hollow sounds of world  
Like an ancient tales  
Were the prophecies  
Of great Judgement Day  
On that shiny day  
The separation came  
Like the prophecy  
Of my coming End  
Acute sharps of the rocks  
Which wound my feet  
The roots of fear  
Have grown into my skin

Sometimes I stop to hide  
Underneath the linen of his arms  
After that, on sleepless night  
I sing sweet lullaby  
For my loneliness

I will come back there someday  
And the rustle me with its prayer  
Mother Earth will cover me

The Nature will destroy the body structures  
As lightly as she had built them before  
The Act of Destruction  
Will redeem the miracle of birth  
We will rise from dead

From the ashes to new creature  
We will rise from dead  
From the ashes to new creature  
Although we won't be the same