

Now, that I'm here
breaking my relationship with time and space
watching my life through the milky glasses of a window
now it all becomes so clear
If I had the opportunity to smell
the enchanted wind of a spring flower
I would take a deep breathe
to relax
If I had the chance to get the tingling emotion
of warm white sea sand
slipping through my fingers
I would hold on to the feeling
If I could see the pure and carefree smile of a child
as the original nature of honesty
it would be so refreshing
being able to respond
If I could hear the greatest sound
the silence of forest in the early morning
just interrupted and up valued by the lonely call of a
bird
I would answer
If I could have my body back
to be reloaded by a sip of crystal clear water
water which is not polluted by chemical industry
I could taste the freshness of the unspoiled nature
Now, that I'm here
breaking my relationship with time and space
watching my life through the clear glasses of a window
I get aware of the small things which are least the
greatest
I left my life
my physical form of life behind
I realize my blunted and senseless way of life
I should have lived my life much more conscious