

The Icy Dawn

Kirlian Camera

A lifeless
first sun ray
is knocking at the dawn
while drifting tries
to save me
while drifting tries
to find me.

... And silent
his shadow
is floating upon here
and seems to breathe
this warm air
and wants to forget
the fog outside
in vain.

Your silent lost eyes
recall the fall
and nothing will trouble
our far fading souls.
A deep endless sleep
is taking away
all sounds and dreams
from life