

Time Becomes Gray

Norma Tanega

Time becomes gray
Gray in my eyes
When you're away
Something inside dies

Heat of the day
Melt me inside
Wait until night
Hear my body cry

Patient awaiting your welcoming home
Gentle solitude in being alone

Now you return
Smiles in your eyes
Timid and shy
You and I lie down

Bodies in tune
Time in our chord
Touching your eyes
Loving I resume

Friend of my body, your need I can feel
Night ephemeral, yet concrete and real

Now in the night
Dry are my eyes
Pleasure of life
See the flower grow

Free from all harm
Safe in my love
Sanctuary
You protecting me

Home is with you
Shelter our love
Happiness house
Source of our value