

Gentle Art Of Swimming

RPWL

Silent tears are streaming down
Gather to forbidden streams
The shifting clouds flowing entangled
Shadows edge the scenery
Thoughts collide with chained emotions
Seems like they were born again
The last glow of my dying senses
Erupted from the end of all our dreams
The gentle art of swimming
Swimming through our live

Through worlds of every colors
Screaming their delight
Passing through a sudden silence
Single echoes died away
Seas of light in three dimensions
Climbing through the atmosphere
Followed by my cosmic ego
Childhood pictures blurred by time
Every point of my emotion
Resolves itself again in all my dreams