

## Rolled Essence

Sad Harmony

I get up through the the muse  
Can't sleep sitting to the table  
My poet-revenge to ( upon) you  
You can't escape my eyes  
Not even we fade away  
Whole daybreak you're on my mind  
Night's gone with you fallen angel  
Through window's shining sun  
And also through my heart  
Empty, sour and cold  
I join my solitude  
With dreaming about way how take the moon  
Distant like is distance to you  
And swing up in the sky  
There you maybe find me again  
Waiting next sleeples night  
Pen reposed can't be more handled  
Ink is mixing with my blood  
I mercyfully lie  
To myself spoiled by sham  
Night's coming through your door  
Stream of darkness slowly flood your floor  
From the sun that round me rolled  
In its autumn tint of gold