

Here we are
As moments of undefined time
In a slow motion thinking about
unthinkable
thoughts
I replace myself
Underwater
And snap a frame
Of the vivid pygmy horse
Alive in that eternal crowd
made of life
Unaware of the eternity it takes within its fins
A monument of ethereal beauty
As tiny as my glance
Can't catch it
So gently laced
Around its coral
In such a need of protection
I question myself
And all my truths
In front of this carrier
Of relentless ferocious
Delicacy
From this window tonight
We barely realize
We have touched
The glued center of earth
on the skin
of the ballad of the seas
in your blonde legs
I lose myself
But I still think about it
around that frame of plumes
an eye so tender
the tremendous force
of his weakness
makes it hard for us
to believe
...even harder,
to respect...

