

WHAT IS NEARER THAN DREAMED OF

And the magic in your eyes

turned like needles on my skin

All that music of lullabies

once able to cuddle me into dreams

revolted into screams upon my ears

Does it show from my glance

from the trembling of my hands

that I want to change

that I want to see those colors

trapped in all the rainbows ahead

that I want to feel

the rain falling down on my body

Don't you see it

that I really want to change?

When I asked you for a dance

the world sounded like rivers

as you threw your arms around me

and you looked straight ahead



as if you were staring into something
which would never come back
as you were picturing
finally
what laid ahead

You looked at me

and you saw beyond...

