

Requiem aeternam - Leaves within the current of destiny

A poem for every moment

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Kapitel 2: -2-

Second life

New morning, new life
Old sun kisses me awake
Her touch filled with an unknown, strange cold
nevertheless overflowing with eternal gentleness.

New life, new sounds
Wind rushes though the trees
Creating an unfamiliar whispering around me
A mellow background music for the little ones laughter.

New sounds, new surroundings
My first own bed, oddly comfortable
Light walls, filled with pictures not carpets
Colors duller even so filled with a warm liveliness.

New surroundings, new faces
The world: filled with countless little ones, overflowing with joy
My path: protected by a sedulous, faithful guardian
My new family: five sisters bound by the same fate.

New faces, ne tasks
No longer serving the living but the deceased
Helping them to pass through the eternal wall
So old ones, young ones and little ones can finally return home.

New tasks, new morning
The night is over, I've cried for my lost ones
Without looking back, I'll march on
To smile for my new family from the depth of my heart.