

Nocturnal Poetry

Von Sirelle

Kapitel 3: In search of home

In search of home

Now it`s dark in my room
Silent and dismal
I want to go home
Wherever it is, it is not here
It is just somewhere outside

Oh, where you concealed my wings?
Why does nobody hear my prayer?
Sometime or other I will tear off

`cause
There are places where the sky is much brighter
Places away from home
All the strangeness is my shelter
But I`ve to return
(Wherever it is)

The distant moon is pale no longer
A cold fire wich awakes after dark
Slowly the wave of fear grows stronger
Had you seen yet this first spark?

That was the first step to open the gate
No one can stop me to fulfill my fate
I don`t know for wich I`m gone
But I`m still searching for my home

My heart longs for a home
Oh, I want to finally go home