

Nocturnal Poetry

Von Sirelle

Kapitel 6: Thoughts of a Dreamer

Thoughts of a Dreamer

A lonesome heart
Lost in the dark
Of a creature
Where under its chest
No lifestream may to exist

Oh salve Chérie, you said
And the white petals of a Lily
Fell down to earth

In the garden of the ugly story
Of Adam and Eve they will fading
Forever in their grief

Oh I`m so sorry, my beautiful One
You think I betrayed you
But my sorrow was too much

I was unable to protect your bloom
Oh please forgive me
And now let me sink in my gloom

The hope lies not in my words
But with them it will return

The eyes of a wolf
Laid on the one
Who`s reaching for wisdom
Now a question for the Wise Man of the East
Why I perceive this Christmas-feeling
On a midsummers Eve?