

1 - The abode of truth

In an instant - redemption and silence in the heart
grand, clumsy and promising organ
brings the truth as its greatest
feel love, feel pain, feel all the colors

each piece in anonymity generates a castle of emotions
vibrates in the sound of light, the dawn shines
The Will is born, desire for potency

enveloped in pure fate, surrenders in joy
It, the great master, who dances and sings in the eyes
who is here and everywhere
and points north with the most contagious smile

the lapse in time-illusion openly tells us - be free -
de-impregnate your being as impressions of displeasure,
nothing is real except where the truth resides,
full, absolute, timeless and transdimensional truth.

2 - Anyway, complete

On the day I felt complete,
I looked at the corners and there was no rest,
everything filled me, the moon goddess and the prairie.
Augmented by the feeling of completeness,
I went to the corner to talk to Maria,
I realized in total openness
that the world had changed.

every person on that street, back and forth,
he had found and filled himself, became enlightened.
Made me believe in a great miracle
in a future world we once craved.
In every prose, face and smile I dedicated myself
to confirm that this was all reality.

And it was then I realized that I was living an enchantment.
It's just that at night when I lay down, I cradled my offspring
my son, my love, my divine experience,
He completely fulfilled my vision of life.

3 - The freedom of birds

When the dawn is coming
the symphony of the birds begins
I sit on the bed and pay close attention
seems like a message for the entire nation

be free, be free, live the freedom

birds are angels, look at their wings
Bring the joy of the new day
fly and sing on the terrace
there is a great message to be decoded

freedom to be free
flight of dreams and imagination
"live the imaginary and forget the real,
the real is the imaginary"
this is the most prophetic song
which emanates multiple greetings
of a world still immaculate.

4 - Life

Life is wasted
in the unheard songs
in unread letters
at the joyless dawn

Life is death
In the heart of poverty
where hunger takes shelter
in the girl's belly

life is annunciation
when sensitive words & gestures
from a noble, misfit heart
appear in the darkness

life is life
in our day-to-day steps
in the soup still hot
in the child opening the present

life is true
in every existential crisis
in which there is the obligation
of flying the sky within

life is sovereignty
in the firmament
when that moment
passed too fast
and never comes back

life is dignity

in the air I breathe the identity
to be able to be me
in the greatest possible sense

life is hope
when a stone is thrown
into the abyss of ideas
and possibilities

life is wealth
in the desert dust
when you don't know for sure
where you want to go

life is art
in the threads of my bed sheets
and in the design of aged skin

life is freedom
knowing that for it to exist
it is necessary
responsibility

life is golden yellow
color, pain, feeling the other
close with their uncertain feet

life is enlightenment
if you know where to go
and why you want to go there

life is to pretend
because in it there only is
the soul
inside a carcass

life is a sigh
the deep breathing
of an omnipresent God

life is a fortress
that protects us from death
but leads us to it

life is a volatile
transcendental journey
in the animal body

life is what you
act, believe and see.

It just is.

5 - Silence

Silence invades the core
the living room and the apartment
still, mute, quiet
filling in the manifest

the beauty of silence's noise
and of its secondary movements
an imaginary world is discovered
remember life at its origin
in a hot and humid place
absorbed in perceptions

in this exact pronouncement
when the pulse of the arteries
join the body
for the first time
Silence is broken
by a submerged cry

we need to go forward
and cross the horizon
from the veil of illusion
There is where
Silence
Turns into Oneness.