A Garden In You

The almond tree

In the shade of an almond tree With a tiny whistle, I groove On a field I wish to improve As a true, happy gardener

And I will do it forever Thus I give to the almond tree My work that is getting better, As sing along birds by the grove

My head fits well in its french cap There are woods further to my sight And when after dusk falls the night I smoke weeds out of my pipe

As the humble life of the poor Is rich of desire and grace When I sleep, not far from my face The Moon beams reflect on the moor...

The sailor of your eyes

I am the sailor of your eyes The navigator of your glance They are an infinite distance Of water, winds, long waves and skies...

Calm, on my ship, I fall in love With drizzle brought far from a stare By clouds... As the soft breezes move My heart in their enchanting air...

Never shall I find any coast... This is fine with me I prefer To sail on the Sea forever, On your eyelids forever lost!

Zen Garden

It is a garden made of stones Standing bare in the winds of sky, And I sit here resting my bones, As the time silently flies by...

This garden is made for my dreams, Blessed this poetry of a space! Made out of an immortal lace Garden, you are more than you seem...

Shall I see you no more o Earth?
Garden where melt love, death and birth,
Work of an ancient romance...

Shall I forget you o Flowers? In a shrine of quiet wonder The stones caught my heart in their dance!

Alchemical

Come with me! Let's go on the lawn And read some books, books of the wise While reading we would hear the frown Of a golden bee in the skies

Her:

Oh we could well play -Sleeping bride I feel I wish to take a rest You would be Prince and darling guest Lost in where wonders will not die!

Let's play outside for soon the night Will overcome and we can hide In the dark we can sit aside Gazing as the stars come to sight...

Him:

Oh! And for a kiss of Fortune I would wake you up with a smile The Earth is old the Moon is high We will stay here until the Sun!