

And just like the snakes

I would throw my arms around you,
And hug you like the snakes hug their prey.
And just like the snakes I wouldn't let go,
Until I've got all you can give.

And just like the snakes, I will stare
All the way into your thrilled-blue eyes.
In fact, I will stole their iris as well,
They surely would look great with mine.

While you're fighting me, hopelessly,
I will make your hair look fine, you know,
My teeth, just like the snakes', need less things,
On their way on your neck, to go.

You still look beautiful, trying
To escape me, how funny you are,
And just like the snakes, I'll be smiling
All along your death, in my arms.

They deserved an orchestra

I have fed my walls with sounds.
Songs, even. Brutal noises.
I played them my symphonies,
They deserved an orchestra.

I have organized them feasts,
Their ears pounded with music.
I have ruined their parties,

Screaming in grief and anger.

I made them starve with silence,
Sometimes I denied their food.
I have rendered them muted,
Playing on my chordless soul.



I'd like to sit next to you at the funeral

I'd like to sit next to you at the funeral:
I'd like to be by your side.
I'd like to smell your clothes,
I'd like to embrace you, hard.
I'd like to wipe your tears
I'd like to grab your arm.
I'd like to lead you away,
I'd like to make you smile.
I'd like to fool with you,
I'd like to make you laugh.
I'd like to paint your face,
I'd like to express my love.
I'd like to ask you silly questions, again and again,
I'd like to see: you're fine.

I'd like you to ask me,
I'd like you to be curious.
I'd like you to find me.
I'd like you to find me, whenever and wherever I'm lost.

I'd like to hug you,

I'd like to sigh.
I'd like to cry over your suit,
I'd like to cry.
I'd like to confess; everything.
I'd like to retry,
I'd like to never let go of you,
I'd like to never lie.
I'd like to remember you, everything you ever meant
for me!
I'd like to stay in your heart.

I'd like you to think of me,
I'd like you to forgive all.
I'd like you to remember me,
I'd like you to have fun.
I'd like you to remain what you were for me,
I'd like you to find someone, someone you love!

And I'd like to be by your side,
I'd like to sit next to you.
I'd like to have more time,
I'd like to have more time, to see how you bid farewell,
I'd like to see your eyes,
When I sit next to you, at my funeral.



You were the Sun

You were the Sun.
You were the bronze chariot,
Racing across the sky.
Racing across the sky, so gracefully.

You were the warmth.
You were the unreachable,
Drawing me close.

I was lonely.
I was sunburnt Icarus,
Waiting for my wings.
 Waiting for my wings to be made.

I was ready.
I was breathless to depart
Leaving dusty Crete.

You were the Sun.
You were reluctant to stop,
Driving recklessly on the sky.
 Driving recklessly on the sky, away from me.

I was flying.
I was flying towards you,
Picturing my kiss.
 Picturing my last kiss, with the Sun.



You promised

Old, - they said - our love
Would never grow
Bold - I hoped - we'll
Together roll
Gold - you were, but you
Didn't know

Hold - I hoped I had

On you,

But now I'm

Cold, - you promised, you'll never go.

You promised, you'll never go.