

When a last minute comes that is the end ;
I don't like it to happen - such a shame
Like no idea might ever bring its flame
Like no word can become my dearest friend 🐶

I really like to dream and imagine
Thinks ink knows how to slowly put in line ...

Such behavior seems to never be mine
Elegant always, surely far from me,
Let it shines now, but never let it be
Focused on real Luck for m'y bottom line 😞.