

Anekdoten, Freefall

the chosen words were spoken
the mystery's half-broken
the seventh veil enfolds her

I lay myself beside her
in sweet and sensuous silence
I lay myself beside her

in aerobatic spinaround
...around...
in wider circles
...atom...
...raindrop...
...sun...
in aerobatic turnaround
...down...
...down...
in
free
fall
starglow glide

the gate remains wide open
a whole life passes over
I lost myself inside her