

# 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