

Anemonia, Nocturnal Eden

A small boy stares at the sky
Covered by the Starlights
Amazement fills his sparkly eyes
A small boy learns to smile again
Covered by the gentle Moonlight
All of his sorrows were not in vain
feeling so safely naked
Finally the clouds are exploding
Down down the rain is pouring
Hearing new colored birds sing
And fantasies breathing
Landed in a dream of deep enchantments
Overwhelmed by new warmth into my chest
Feelings of pleasure running into my body
I open my eyes and forever let go
A small boy bathes in the light
Covered by Moons serenity
Feeling that with his wings, to fly, he might
a universe where
Wilderness is full of wisdom
And where the wisdom is wild
Where Angels are better seductress
Then Gaas darker childs
Now that my garden richly grows
why would I need to harvest autumns flowers?