

Octavia Sperati, Lifelines Of Depths

Inside a hole of nothingness
Fawn on its soul or nothing less
Transformed on to its soft condition
Overwhelming with kind intuition

There it is carrying the spoken word
Throughout lifelines of depths
Hoping for one silent hour

Intense and clear
Further or near
Besides eternal flames

Independently
Searching pains
Why was it composed so sadly?

Besides it all eyes of awareness
They can call for emptiness
Injected for penetration through lies
Ever formed for no mans eyes

Unrestrictedly
And we let go
To open fields of sorrow
Indiscernible
The strain is easy
Enlightening day of new impressions

We slowly let go
For what is there to loose now
The shadows are returning

The gap is so endless falling but no ground
There is nothing less but me and you
Unless they cling to us

Besides it all eyes of awareness
They can call for emptiness
Injected for penetration through lies
Ever formed for no mans eyes

There it is carrying the spoken word
Throughout lifelines of depths
Imperceptible implementation of life
The day is breaking