

# Rasmus, Fur

wandering in the woods  
lurking in the dark  
searching for preys  
explosion of rage

feather like image  
odorless smell  
a skin made of silk  
and who also rides the wind

a fortress to hang on  
mighty wall to depend

a hurricane  
and a great tsunami

tiny thin edges  
heavy hands  
bloody when used  
rages against the wave

it came from a part  
whose face is a reflection  
lives on air  
but this lives on land