

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