

# Delight, The Sun

I am the sun  
That from the plinth of shadow  
Looks at something that was yesterday tomorrow

If you went the paths of my thoughts  
You could say a few words  
That are missing  
In the late summer

... a lazy late summer

I am the Star  
That knows somewhere there is someone  
Shining like my sorrow  
He's looking at yesterday tomorrow

He know the paths of my thoughts  
He would say a few words  
That are missing  
In the last summer

Thinking about the inessential  
Daydreaming about the reality  
Makes me build while destroying  
Without the skin's shield  
Naked flesh is bleeding  
Like the touch of knife in a drawer  
Not expecting the awakening

... a lazy late summer