

# Gaia Riva, Winter Falls

Clouds have been  
watching me  
for five hours and now  
sunlight streams  
down on you  
making heat without sound

On the grass  
I have seen someone's traces  
still lived lives  
younger steps  
from the past  
and in the cool breeze I remember

Winter falls  
on our feet  
hands on new walls trace  
old fingertip-made tales of people  
now silent people  
in evening  
flowers' scent  
a trembling ray of light dances  
so misteriously upon your mouth  
over all this, winter falls

On the street  
this endless day  
is like a licking wet tongue  
leaves its taste  
bittersweet  
on my troubled but ecstatic soul  
give me a drink  
all I need all I need is some help now  
to relax  
to accept  
and face my past  
and in the cool breeze I remember