

MARIUSZ DUDA, THE SONG OF A DYING MEM

started to lose bit by bit
all I had left of you
all I had cherished and adored
got blurry

I felt the kiss of the heat
fading on your cracked lips
wispers that had kept me alive
I ceased to hear

stay with me
just for another day
for I believe I love you still
yesterday

eyes of the rivers dried up
denbials fell apart
and like the iceberg melted down
burnt by the sun

dying of hunger that night
somewhere on the ocean shore
admiring colors
in the sky
the dream had gone

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just for another day
for I believe I love you still
yesterday

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