

Nebular Moon, Nightfall

Sitting on her deathbed
Narrating tales of love and pain
Seems to be a cold comfort
Oblivion, increasing with the time

Looking at her dying eyes
Closing for the very last breath
Just a moment when she dies
A wave oin the ocean of time

Holding her hand in mine
Her body tires the last time
Laying in the open coffin
Grain of sand in the desert of space

Standing at her lonley grave
Reminiscences of love and pain
Unititing to her whole short life
Transory, whistle of the wind
A wave in the ocean of time

Seeing her sorrofull eyes
Overshadowed by pain
Darkness is surrounding me:
A moment like infinity