## Shade, Birds

I'm turning of the look
From colours of reality
Penetrable, pleasant warmth
This one moment, while
Fly away from here
Touch a sun bean
Breath of wind

I see unblemished sky blue And below mosaic of hue Morning's stream of white I'm penetrating these world by sails Only if like they are? Maybe it's a sleep?! But birds are swimming continually in underskys dance.