

CROSS ROAD

META

In the crowd

we were young and bound like
fingers
we shared our laughter and all our
dreams
all aspiring for better days
better days that could charm us all

in the crowd, we felt safe sometimes
inventing lives we could not have
our lives were made of simple
pleasures
we never forget who we are

autumn leaves invaded our days
songs of winter bring us the key
before the spring of life goes away
until peace on a summer day

and we will even dance sometimes
in the blizard and in the cold
in the crowd we get lost sometimes
we forget who we are sometimes

Black & white keys

one hundred black and white keys
all having a c
and sometimes words

52 white keys
36 black keys
remaining and required

to write to the beat of life
and the obsessive time
that demands its due
the melodies without ceasing
using alterations

and the words that follow each other
gush out in alliterations

we lost everyone who cares
eyes never meet
faces are gone

we lost everyone who cares
eyes never meet
faces are gone

yes, indeed i figured it out
that time has taken us away
cries of children of yesterday
these cries have slowly disappeared

in a world made of flowering trees
flying souls with no boundaries
no more trieb, no more legacy
we forgot who we're meant to be

we lost everyone who cares (x4)
eyes never meet
faces are gone

it's beautiful
and it stings and it stings
but it's good
and it stings
it's beautiful

it's like french toast
cravings for custard cream
like a sign gleaned
by a wild child
knowing perfectly
how to set the tone
the breads that follow
are cut into pieces
so that litany
becomes a song

I'm looking through the window

i'm looking through the window
the trees are dancing for me
the laurels offer their flowers
the wind caresses them tirelessly

an empty iron chair
sits there before me
in the present, past, and future
it stays empty

a shadow runs from tree to tree
this shadow looks like me
it moves like a doubt
an initial anxiety
primary and profound
it's like emptiness and unreality
using random winds
to stay close to me

where will she go
when the winds cease to blow
will she keep her promises
(and whisper to me again)
that life is a divine gift
which must be tasted to the end
life spreads and flows
between the pain

a shadow runs from tree to tree
this shadow looks like me
it moves like a doubt
an initial anxiety
primary and profound
it's like emptiness and unreality
using random winds
to stay close to me

You never know

just a moment
from time to time
because tomorrow
is already leaving us
and you won't call their name again
you won't be able to complain

when you will remember them
it will only leave love to feel
when you're expected to feel the pain
at last only love remains

the love that couldn't be given
that hides while waiting for good days
the love that gives
the shape of your heart

The Blessing

i would forget you
i don't want to see you
get out of my mind
i want you out of my mind

engraved
in my duty
you hurt my eyes
and make me blind
i want you out of my mind

i would forget you
i don't wanna talk to you
give me back my time
i want you out of my mind

engraved
in my body
you hurt my kind
and make me blind
i want you out of my mind

just a moment
from time to time
because tomorrow
is already leaving us
and you won't hold them again
you won't be able to explain

when you will remember them
it will only leave love to feel
you're expected to feel the pain
at last only love remains

the love that couldn't be given
that hides while waiting for good days
the love that gives
the shape of your heart

how could i do something for you
and give you my blessing

your silence is
so full of words
i thought i
could understand you
but i am lost
give me a sign
i want you out of my mind

how could i do something for you
and give you my blessing
i want you out of my mind
so i will do something for you
i will give you my blessing now
i want you out of my mind
so i will do something from now
i will give you my blessing now

you never know
how much time you have left
you never know
take them warmly in your arms
without a hitch

flexible like a coral reef
it seems endless, flawless, purpose
free

Since i lost you

since i lost you
can't get through the day
without at least one thought of you
now i don't know
what i'm gonna do
i want you to know
how much your sounds made my day

i fall apart
be still my heart
beating from day to day

from time to time
i'm thinking of you
there's little less meaning in my life
there is no heat in my heart

i didn't call
i didn't answer
i want you to know that this is as far
this is as far as i go

the silence is so full of sounds
and we are in them all

i don't know
what i'm gonna do
want you to know
how much i miss you

I don't like what i see

i am a lonely animal
i come to you backwards
my soul is a dangerous turn
run baby before i catch you
go fast before i see you as a prey
i am a lonely animal
my soul is a dangerous turn

no one can tell you
what's good or what's wrong with you
no one can tell you
what to think and what you desire
no one can tell you
who you are and who you're meant
to be
no one can push you
if you don't like what you see

you are a lonely animal
you come to me backwards
your soul is a dangerous turn
i run fast before you catch me
i run away before you see me as
a prey
you are a lonely animal
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The light at the end of the tunnel

the light at the end of the tunnel
moves away from day to day
lake of desire sorrows sadness
witness my first phase of sleep
it is early in the morning
i no longer have the strength
marveling at the light of the rising
eyes can see nothing but grey

grey of trouble, grey of concrete
my future was as sweet as honey
they disappointed me

i got lost for too long
in the fields of misunderstanding

i have confused myself with
daydreams
made of joy and lasting peace
daily life is made of nothing
undone of everything
living in a time space suspended
hypnotic leading nowhere
don't tell me that nothing's something
and nowhere is everywhere
there are no variations possible in
my world
here things remain frozen
welcome to my world
where the eternal is a controlled flow

