

MERCIFUL CITY

Merciful
City
Unguarded
The hatred...
And
I have
A prayer
There
At risk ...
To breathe
Almond
Olive
And orange
And
I want
To share
Hey
You...
This earth
Has
Lots
Of fruits
To treat
Us all
But
If you dare
To captive
My soul
She will be
Haunted
To your bond
Until
The other
Life
She will sting
The secrets
Pray
To your God...
Free me
Free you
From

The pollution
Of our kind...

Panagiota Bletas