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I'VE GOT TO BE SOMEONE'S LOVER

Searching with no signposts.

Labyrinth of life.

I took the longest road.

I am turning to myself!

I found in my heart, deeply imprinted, two hidden eyes.

I would like to be closer to God...

Therefore I must love!

What about love?

Love is all around us, lying there, just...

Just when I stretch my hand it runs away towards Heavens.

I have to love someone...

And someone has to love me, so...

So that everything around us will have shadows and nothing will have its true form anymore,

Except me!

I have to love someone!

And someone has to love me!

I have to be someone's lover,

Torn from the Sun so I would spill like heat through someone's veins.

Well, let the trees of love grow !

I have to be someone's lover,

Long climbing plant wrapped around him,

Staring at Heaven

And deeply rooted in his heart!

I have to be someone's lover!

LOVER IN THE LIGHT AND DARK

Often I feel that I have a strange look,

And two more eyes therein.

I wonder if it is because of love or because of fear?

Anyway

I constantly use them to watch over you.

When you are far away, I send them to escort you,

To follow you in the dark and to report to me:

“Have you been faithful to me, when the friends have left and leave the two of you alone?

Have you been faithful to me, when the lights are turned off

And the doors locked from the other side?

Have you been faithful to me, when she lies down right besides you?"

My eyes are following you while her hands are seeking you ,

I put effort in my two eyes to see how the walls are pressing And see where she
laid her hand there is a trace of blood.

And then...

And then I see your thoughts looking for mine, in the night ,

In the very same night when every man could be unfaithful, In which cheating does
not mean cheating,

In which you are very close to that woman giving herself,

The one you did not want.

Often I feel that I have a strange look ,

And two more eyes therein.

Or even, maybe I have dreamed it all

Because of too much love?

PR

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