

Without light,  
i cant life.  
Without shadow,  
i cant be.

## SPRING

*rescueing love*

listening at the  
cur's line  
my heart burns so bright  
vanished in live  
formed to the result  
of a equation  
a way  
for myself  
helping hand  
carved in marble  
stretching out  
to find the  
final trust  
living, pulsating  
pleasure  
reasons to love  
shared hope  
build on tragedy  
worlds so deep  
unseen  
unheard  
demanding for light  
the right of the world  
right of existence  
of view  
of future  
meeting  
of children  
unity of nature  
spoken blood  
felt in souls  
growing so deep  
believing hope  
unbroken  
eternity  
close but  
endless far  
pain of the world  
carried  
but wise wandering  
needs humans  
formed hope  
brightness of being  
setting free, calming  
strength  
wisdom of heart

curse of blood  
may-child  
lonely in chaos  
travelling heart  
glows soft  
but bright  
in trust  
eternal love  
eternal man  
eternal life  
eternal family - eternal

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*Far worlds*

as i came into a land  
it sparkled so nice and happy  
curtain turns grey  
world on my feet  
strolling trough the streets  
in search for  
a lucky day  
words mixed with joy  
hopeful zeal  
diversed with luck  
green hell  
pathes to myself  
spreaded in trust  
sad truth  
my death lies there  
wishful cell  
believing, happy  
endless sea  
finds land  
cancers rattling  
searching red claws  
turning in nebula  
smart kid  
laughing against  
pain  
hopeing highness  
soon protected  
soon, soon  
loving mother  
warm is the fire  
at her bossom  
love and hate  
often mixed  
laughing goodness  
breaking father  
rides the sand  
buildings mouldy  
help with care  
ice turns  
around the core  
proportional loveing

big train  
pulsating, hard  
joyful ecstasy  
born to be  
to live this  
dream for children  
hiding in the forest  
found, lifted  
rushing beings  
timeless in their dream  
searching losses  
gras flourishes  
on the waves  
of enlightenment  
harmless coldness  
united in nothing  
born for  
couples  
envy living  
deep in the jungle  
burns a stone  
last ways to the  
life in water  
eels flee  
to fairy  
named queen  
loving kingdom  
waiting for a morsel  
flys prisioned  
inside  
inspired unity  
happy living  
shared with  
a complex  
wisdom out of  
another time  
only time  
coexistence in trust  
born to be rich  
desire in a world  
loved, gifted  
need in strenght  
seems in the glacier  
hated closeness  
flexible so wide  
kissing arrogance

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*Remorse in the shadow*

lived, loved  
angels light  
hovering above  
securing, setting free  
loving beauty  
born in the shadow

searching the dream  
with me  
but now  
show humble  
your highness hides  
myself  
shines  
into the deepest core  
raging wave  
rolling power  
not the marching scurity  
finetuned certain  
ruined in myself  
controlling love  
not inside us two  
needs the flight  
the search for you  
ways without bottom  
mastered in blood  
rushing to the complete goal  
lost in the night  
burnuing candles  
soul of purple  
bottoms drawn  
with rubys  
neverending fireplace  
lap of goodness  
burns in my throat  
demanding mirror  
stamped pearls  
threaded on chain  
seduced  
finaly searching  
hope flowers  
thirst leads me to  
the well of your clarity  
prisoned highs  
loved timeless  
understandment in chaos  
arranging plants  
pushed to rebellion  
deep inside you  
without safety  
yelling pain  
satisfyed lust  
find me and  
dont talk so much  
harmony in our work  
lost in time  
thirsty for fire  
remorse is your last card  
found

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*endless time*

the gift of calling  
telephones quiet  
growing in void  
be inside past  
living seclusion  
loving mother  
grown in stone  
able to  
highness that tells  
poems in a book  
written with blood  
hurt in myself  
deepest core  
cell born in nebula  
flexible in live  
in self  
bewitched language  
spoken in  
drowned truth  
sensitiv here  
trust in my realm  
big trains rushing over  
fast speed  
pulsating blood  
reduced sense  
driving, beating  
steam inside the pipes  
smashing steel  
begin to reflect  
lost time  
prisioned in myself  
children of scare  
lost on the rail  
searching home  
solid silence  
bleeding solitude  
but reached more  
swimming in the sea  
believing creation  
lost on the ground  
licking teeth  
eating the shere  
beloved disappearence  
born into  
soft time  
measure in the highs  
seeming ways  
devoured trough  
the dream  
unity in partnership  
dreaming water  
loved in pipe  
noisy child  
diving in dust  
craving thirst  
reaching  
trough the world

but now  
fishes sparkling strange  
dive up  
highness of soul  
treasured in the wood  
loving, listening  
cold fire  
helping in pain  
parted by arrogance  
killed in the core  
brotherhood to be  
lonely together  
no love there  
too many tunnels  
too much egoism  
too much ice  
parted in the ground  
searching enlightenment  
live inside you  
holding memories  
hopeing, waiting, searching  
the light  
the heard seems ready  
where are you brother  
will it shine inside you  
born admiration  
thanks in all words  
we love your shaddow  
dancer in knowledge  
admirer of purity  
we wait for a gift  
thats leading us  
loving, calming ecstasy  
dont shout, dont fight too much  
feel our death  
envious fate  
hides in the wood  
theyre playing with mother  
spit on her throne  
crashing here space  
poisoning here veins  
curseing ice  
yelling in the core  
loving child  
broken, ago  
born in new light  
no one said, it will be easy  
playing around desire  
shrinking might  
the ear of the world  
ruleing over the lie  
not someones blame  
luck in learning  
luck in distance  
complete? why?  
fine feeling in words  
shaking like the wind

woods so green  
full of life  
the tent, my home  
stars hover  
apparent in sphere  
why that beauty  
why the dream  
demanding, searching  
untouchable  
lost in dust  
dreams about flesh  
living help  
forming a room  
living inside  
without death  
be in time  
save in the center  
sleeping, looking  
researching blind  
stones weighting like air  
alive, knocking  
into the spirit  
growing to strength  
only melting  
ruin so near  
hoping dark  
loveless without a kernel  
senses cutting  
turn on the grey  
soft birth  
tries for trust  
tries to love  
hoping  
live  
despised in accident  
of the broken heart  
crashed soul  
strong impetus  
long time  
calming dust  
that surprises  
lucky hand  
united, finally  
self  
died  
after his call

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*Rushing hope*

loved, born  
finding time  
in the core of fear  
melted love  
drops for the soul

burning in myself  
united by trust  
flys touch  
my spirit  
confused by fear  
eating holes  
in the mind  
holded light  
on ways  
riding waves  
so blue  
tomorrow doesnt wait  
for yesterday  
not found in mind  
scaring luck  
shown to break  
not the vest  
the tunnel in the ocean  
divine unity  
not in myself  
the dream of dreams  
found in the child  
laughing fear  
shouting view  
half stamped plants  
feeded with humble  
unbound in being  
reaching out in trust  
build on the unknown  
driving timber  
shimmers obvious  
by sun  
lies in the clouds  
blow bubbles  
for worm  
dreams, digs  
loosing shell  
crater in the wood  
in deep ground  
a blossom grows  
formed in clay  
reaching for soul  
parted with  
heart, so deep  
water pulsates  
reached joy  
in trust  
loved longing  
for security  
for peace  
in sight  
splitted in live  
ringing hearts  
but believings strong  
tortured in the cave  
deep pain

fear found in  
the fear itself  
not the shaddow  
that breeds  
love craves  
laughing luck  
lost despair  
conditional action  
formed in ice  
love so bright  
availing paradise  
good-natured mother  
helping hand  
fear of  
losses  
fear of  
lies  
loved in heart  
trusting soul  
calming security  
lost frost  
all life  
all hope  
big earth  
not round  
only a small number  
wideness flourishes  
in the garden  
nice things  
to know  
luck of time  
breaking wave  
loved in anxiety  
finds hope  
in being of shaddows  
light sways  
us to sleep  
hiding child  
unseen for frost  
eyes  
finds changes  
beauty of nature  
in the realm of them  
believing eternity  
lonely stone  
formed by dust  
sparkles now  
becomes a flame  
deepest prayers  
out of silent mouth  
talked, said  
to the world  
found base  
futures uncertain  
but with hope  
thornes in water

floods through blood  
lies a fragment  
with edges so sharp  
needles of forgiveness  
loved creature  
far but here  
leading goodness  
glowing inside

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*harmless love*

divided through two  
unity in void  
searching  
the path  
loved in the core  
parted  
but united  
through winds  
and rain  
come through  
to you  
neverending  
be a part  
of this energy  
floated in being  
flooded  
of rays  
lived in dreams  
she will be one  
complete  
live of thread  
smelling blood  
the shame  
of being  
embodied bone  
pulsates  
then cold  
wobbleing love  
a bit drunken  
searching thread  
discover live  
missing courage  
strolling in shaddows  
burning love  
falls like rain  
at my heart  
willing freedom  
but incomplete  
without engine  
of past  
loved right here  
no, fear of fear  
distributed gifts

lived dreams  
but not deep  
shattered in here  
has been, but over  
flooding joy  
shared luck  
burst to light  
warmth in the heart  
peace, peace  
over there  
parted into light  
but neon  
the task  
forgotten, so far  
its over  
upcoming tide  
rinses the pain  
to endlessness  
sand slips  
through my skin  
stones fall  
on my heart  
searching here  
but not found  
united, but apart  
loving frost  
soon together  
never one  
certain joy  
live  
united in nature  
drawn  
but with blood  
and heart  
and core  
dreaming thoughts  
searched couple  
now in sense  
happenings  
of time  
united again  
in past  
eternal love  
eternal being

## Summer

### *summer 1*

longer foots  
in time to come  
iam natures

natures son  
if i ever could stay  
join the party  
yet to start here  
minds in whirls  
often carves  
in my mind  
the feelings tall  
have i already  
caught the ball  
mothers so warm  
in kind of  
summerstorm  
tolerate and acceptate  
were both connected  
talk as if it wasnt true  
cannot find it  
find the role  
aggressive force  
is what i feel  
its to obey it  
maybe kneel  
cannot find  
the magic light  
not often is it  
shining bright  
but now i feel  
my inner strength  
what is foot now  
what is length  
i ride it too  
but now so small  
dont try to catch  
the biggest ball  
it is inside me  
every day  
in middays break  
i had to pay  
curling down  
and up so fast  
as it is never  
maybe  
never lasts  
afraid of moving on  
the secret road  
scared of evil  
evil toad  
as i guessed it  
its not fine  
it trys to get me  
get me blind  
dont like it now  
dont want it to be  
another breakdown  
on my knee

extactic waves  
it isnt ceap  
inside my core  
iam so weak  
fortunes calling  
maybe ill hide  
maybe the toad  
is got me blind  
help is here  
and light is there  
why does it pains now  
why that big fear  
catch a train  
is what i want  
to find the way  
to the bounded one  
now again  
i go to sleep  
never afraid of  
never weak

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### *Summer 2*

in every carnival  
i can feel  
the magic ball  
mires so deep  
and worrys small  
what is the sence  
the sense of rhyme  
local days  
with fear they come  
may i find  
the inner one  
tragedy of my own child  
as i said it  
toad got me blind  
walking with  
deeper fear  
futures given  
hope so deep  
went away from  
this old sheep  
i road the highway  
down so long  
what about my  
first born one  
wife, it told me  
go down there  
i couldnt find it  
never seen clear  
love  
this is what

i have to find  
iam pretty  
but damn so blind  
rolling up  
in tortures space  
what have i done  
in these big days  
extreme afraid of  
what has been  
wanted to be  
to be so clean  
road high  
so stupid  
been down so long  
what have i done  
to my inner one  
familys been there  
so bright and tall  
its the only one  
the one at all  
what about it  
the ghosts around  
want to find  
my own  
strange sound  
natures calling  
feelings so deep  
theyd grown up  
my blackest sheep  
failures loosing  
so sad to see  
never go back  
on my knee  
what i meant  
has time to solve  
what if iam  
if im a wolf  
just scares  
to see  
my heart to come  
this, its real  
my inner one  
yes  
ive lost my heart  
but with it now  
iam at start  
dont ride the highway  
when red-lights on  
want to scream  
the brightest song  
now i calm  
on days to do  
he showed me  
his newest shoe

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*summer 3*

aggressive force  
is what i feel  
not to go back  
not to kneel  
obsession in my mind  
try to reach out  
got to find  
but, oh god  
it had me blind  
whats my really  
really kind  
if love gets drunk  
i feel it obey  
hope to make that  
make that way  
whys my fear so  
deep inside  
as i said  
it got me blind  
one eye is reaching  
out to find  
the worst gift  
of their own kind  
thats the way  
i know its not good  
maybe lost in trees  
dead in the wood  
shell is calling  
back again  
but i did it  
gone astray  
what do i  
want to find  
i guessed it  
iam so blind  
complaining here  
again, again  
i really lived  
in no-mans-land  
fear of myself  
a lot to do  
hate that big one  
my big shoe  
arrogance it hopes to do  
deny  
hope is peace  
in our mind  
delusions so nice  
and light to come  
its enough for my  
inner one

again  
the coward  
shining bright  
inside i am so soft  
romantic feelings  
hope it calms me deep  
i think she hates that  
hates that sheep  
the danger of  
the wishful mind  
it frightens me  
cause i hope to hide  
velvet, velvet  
now its not here  
therefor a big one  
a big old fear  
trying again in  
this old light  
maybe she was  
was so right  
to stay so blind  
reaching out  
and try to taste  
id rather, rather  
try to waste  
a bridge unfound  
but flowers green  
have they seen  
seen my peace  
a nice place  
at low-tide moon  
a small, warm one  
a nice room  
ups, now im done  
i found it nice  
maybe tomorrow  
roll the dice  
my latest fear  
is now so wrong  
i hope ill find  
the gentle one  
evenings calling  
me to hide  
want to be  
to be so blind

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*summer 4*

morning knot

at morning  
i climb again  
into the bus

dreaming  
the road  
lights come  
thoughts pass  
such beauty  
the magic  
it tingels  
in my soul  
expecting  
the day  
green, so green  
but danger  
hovers near  
falling  
and  
why must i  
go above  
beauty  
she is  
feel her now  
in our scream  
united  
but lonely  
no longer lost  
together  
in past  
no words  
complex branches  
went away  
not her  
shoulder  
this burden  
what happened  
finde sie  
the words  
gone far  
so far  
find her now  
as a shaddow  
does she yell  
cause of fear  
or for joy  
when together  
unity  
again the track  
becomes a tight part  
of being  
knot is coming  
im scared  
the step  
valley of wolfs  
jumping persist  
found there  
the core, the blood  
warmth steps closer

steaming dreams  
rushing trains  
dont stand up  
cause  
familys there  
always  
dreaming being  
stuck at bones  
pulsating, excited  
the car  
the flesh  
dreams so deep  
calling for  
to be itself  
slow, slow  
calming me  
let me move on  
to our place  
far, so far  
stars flashing  
sleep awakes  
in my mirror  
to a way  
calling sense  
knot so deep  
tie 'ed  
but half faded  
what will be  
trust  
live in time  
hided in fear  
the stone, the stone  
should he be that way  
soft and  
bitter bright  
please,, please  
not so fast  
solution, one  
what is mine  
where does day lead  
back to sand  
is what i like  
toads calling  
in dreaming land  
she will rule  
what a thing  
strenght found  
at morning  
working like a dog  
at even be  
as human  
so fine  
now i move on  
and aware  
it will be good

so soft and delicate

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*summer 5*

*brightened fear*

the task  
of today  
just sleep  
dreams, so deep  
doubting shaddow  
hope is ready  
slow ball  
coming down  
the information  
of being  
lived, parted  
sleep  
finally sleep  
trains coming in  
enter it  
this adventure  
redicule, so near  
the rail  
guard  
where does it lead us  
loving hope  
now again  
familys found  
fear cowers  
in the shaddow  
automatic seducing  
for more  
try to  
load, but remind  
the borders  
ways to go  
holes in the street  
lead to  
uneven being  
parting the middle  
half fake  
well  
surrounded by stone  
how deep the jug  
strolling on the bottom  
love flows  
try to remember  
what ive given  
is it enough  
when the stone  
bends

curls  
so short  
the moment  
fallen  
in trust  
finally, finally  
ground  
to move on  
where leads  
me the day  
to light  
or grave  
sensitiv river  
swimming in  
low water  
flowing moves  
often happened  
try obsessiv  
to close the eyes  
dusk  
in my thoughts  
soon done  
even is waiting  
and tomorrow  
gliding  
trough my live  
busses waiting  
continually  
for the guests  
fading senses  
do we feel  
lights flashing  
sponges suck  
soon, soon  
cold stone  
he will be  
move now  
to the unknown  
farewell  
tomorrow a new day  
peace  
life

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*summer 6*

my reflecting mind  
oh, i like it  
but its so tight  
voices here  
and pictures there  
man is working

i dont care  
try to copy  
my own old dream  
was it luminous  
was it my beam  
floating now  
in even dream  
loosing my fear  
cause grass is  
seen, so green  
macines are crying  
bout their own live  
shells

their living in  
good old hive  
dreams to bear  
in kind of sound  
and i hope  
im not to proud  
concentrate now  
steal the time  
try to make it  
make that rhyme  
hope, its now  
the way to come  
what is my kindness  
where is that son  
want to ask my  
inner one  
the time is short  
but it will be done  
feel the wind  
inside my heart  
i guess i find it  
got to start  
pictures not clear  
but sense is there  
think of it baby  
got to care  
reflect again  
now it is force  
afraid of be  
be worse  
time is now nice  
now i can do  
why not funny  
why that big shoe  
damages done  
it seems in time  
i got it  
i feared it  
iam blind  
wasted down

it is to late  
it starts again  
got the rotate  
travelling circuits  
coming in my live  
i meantioned it early  
its a hive  
noise again  
now what to do  
why is life  
why is it cruel  
easy it listens  
and be soft in there  
afraid again  
to dive in air  
cause is it high  
and so much light  
but without darkness  
i cannot hide  
dont need it now  
able to get blind  
calm me down  
so i can see the hint  
did it so hard  
gone to my knee  
promised darkness  
never to come  
now it is my inner one  
a gift of time  
it cut me deep  
is it really black  
my goodness,  
my sheep  
its fear inside  
try to believe  
now i run back  
run to evening  
so do well  
now it is time  
it will all be  
all be mine

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*summer 7 - 1*

*shared pain*

my cold heart  
its gone so soon  
at morning  
looked up to the moon  
now my soul

is cold in time  
want to make it  
make it mine  
theres the hole  
but only fear  
go back down  
and moving rear

luck is here  
zusammen mit schmerz  
it pains  
that is no fake

darkness is filling  
up today  
why again  
i couldnt pay  
rather like to go  
astray  
wheres my lyrics  
wheres the way  
want to feel  
the sense of time  
why so hard  
why not be mine  
confusing words  
is what i hear  
where is it now  
this old big fear  
cannot enjoy it  
cause its not clear  
one thought can help  
maybe a beer  
flowing secret  
i can see  
cant even hide it  
rather go back  
on my knee?  
justice is prison  
so nice to wear  
it is aggression  
an old black bear

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*summer 7.2*

*shared luck*

swimming deep  
in the ocean  
it gets so fast  
to drunken delusion

fishes passing by  
time is here  
where has it gone  
that big 4  
sharks seem to be blind  
dont like it  
these piggy things  
friends invited  
me to come  
isnt it fine  
to be together  
moon, it calls me  
cannot see  
hides the morning  
shaddows seen  
pain now dep  
ready to flee  
cannot cross  
this broad ravine  
bees are here  
and snakes are there  
now time to move on  
so far away  
my son  
he calls me  
changes the grave  
he is a predator  
that i like  
ready to jump  
my lung it burns  
waters deep  
why went is  
went it lean  
the thorn  
is what stays  
beware myself  
it is so wide  
the sense so deep  
hided in the wood  
it is dusty, empty  
and cold  
where do we lead  
what will be after us  
were moving here  
ends in shame  
a lot of words  
living so big  
does it count  
would be great  
throat full of dirt  
is beats  
soul is bright  
our hearts glow

sometimes so dazzling  
simplicity  
nothings sure  
muss i wait  
calming myself  
in this being  
when i am  
i am mine  
trying here  
and moving there  
it is not so far  
but so much away  
stay is what i need  
thats fo sure  
bee ist pricking me  
messes the tear  
wounds inside  
so often glows  
when is lyric  
how can it be  
in trot crawling  
the day so bright  
thorn inside  
but not leaning  
moving now  
into shared luck  
some may say  
that im crazy  
love, love  
again, again  
trying to sing  
her songs  
hoping to stay  
as i am  
maybe ill find  
the sense of rhyme  
farewell, goodbye,  
now it is done  
dont like her now  
this grey mouse

---

*summer 8*

*doctors day*

again  
obsession in my  
mind to come  
where has it gone  
my inner one

doctors saying  
im not healthy  
want to shine  
like cruel light  
why is my force  
not straight here  
got a deeper  
deeper fear  
my head  
it hurts  
so dumb and blind  
afraid now  
that im not right  
wrote down  
my thoughts  
i hope it to be  
ice cold branch  
is annoying me  
confusing guesses  
want me to kneel  
winter feelings  
hope it blesses me  
the road so long  
the starving men  
like to ride it  
if i can  
beauty blossom  
is now in time  
want to feel it  
make it mine  
days are moving  
on and on  
ill hide myself  
my inner son  
really, now here  
theres no fun  
maybe take a bath  
in good old sun  
heart delighted  
must be warm  
in hive i heard  
the big swarm  
winds also blowing  
try to feel  
i hope it frees me  
chance to heal  
light, light, light  
a deep desire  
not to burn it  
with such sad fire  
calming now  
its time to move

next time  
im guessing  
maybe proof  
then its there again  
so nice and warm  
as gold in heart  
carrying me home  
the bus is waiting  
to dive then soon  
maybe on midday  
i meet the moon  
yelling inside  
so silent to rule  
my own feelings  
never be cruel  
not again  
want it to be  
a different surfboard  
carrying my knee  
it smells like honey  
it will be mine  
but sad to mention  
that iam so blind  
the price at noon  
it must be fun  
with my friends  
i can feel the sun

---

*summer 9*

turning against  
my old light  
want to make it new  
and shining bright  
but  
the difference between  
is not yet tight  
day is calling  
me to go on  
lightens up  
my inner one  
a wishful thought  
complaining here  
there it lies  
a bigger fear  
time is running  
this wife is cunning  
cant remember  
maybe i must surrender

for the sense in day  
its not far  
i got to pay  
pulling through  
the morning light  
now its cruel  
but shimmers bright  
the ancient forest  
i can feel  
think you can guess it  
must hide there  
maybe kneel  
run,run,run  
please not inside  
hopefully wish  
i can hide in light  
stupid noise  
wants to calm me now  
feares and aches  
just for show?  
so sad to see  
that

clock is turning  
in different direction  
cant see anything  
cant get a reflection

it likes to creep inside  
oh damn  
the forest  
what does it hide  
alms are given  
got not so far  
a little i hate it  
my dumb star  
travelling  
without the child  
mad information  
in my brain  
again  
it dashes past  
that speedy train  
what is it now  
wanted to stay alive  
all been eaten  
by the hive  
aggression here  
it is so close  
annoying nerve  
that is their show

oh baby, baby  
please sleep well  
is midday really  
really a well  
what to find  
cant guess it now  
maybe again  
there comes the pow  
to calm me sweet  
in days delight  
we all want to shine  
so bright  
ah, there it is  
gonna catch this train  
come on now  
dont be so vain  
like to cruise down  
to the ground  
when ill remember  
that im bound  
run to family  
now its clear  
there is it solved  
that big fear  
happy, happy  
start again  
am i my only  
lonely fan  
haha  
now the morning is  
done right now  
never be worse  
and i know how

---

*summer 10*

silence  
in the cage  
made of  
mouldy plants  
steam so heavy  
near shouldering  
the view  
of the world  
rests in unity  
history  
shes gone  
astray in sand

the reason  
unknown  
luring seduction  
but the knot  
ties a lot  
pus fertilizes  
plants  
surrounded by  
soft leaves  
hers  
now my cradle  
wandering between  
thirst and complexity  
struggle for the view  
fallen sword  
cuts the ground  
screams, so far  
call mother, call  
lie in my arms  
nourished at your tongue  
desire thinners  
the sense  
the fear  
tear up  
alone  
loved hope  
strong trust  
parted, united  
the ways  
i can hardly walk  
help will come  
lieing  
in her lap  
breathing child  
lost  
in wood  
a fire burns white  
asylum  
walking home  
morning dawns  
sleep will be found  
threaten silence  
my way  
often winding  
follows a thread  
after the now  
dreams so fine  
ghosts on the wall  
yell chaos  
in my face

found, right there  
deep desire  
that disarms  
wishes  
searching protection  
why did they steal  
my armour  
what stays is  
a rowel  
made of tears  
lonely child  
diversion lies  
at the bottom  
knowledge  
to often seen  
never lived  
friends finding me  
lost my glasses  
agreement  
no longer alone  
love comes out  
eternity born  
through life  
finally peace

---

*summer 11*

*love in microcosm*

silence in the cage  
flowers growing  
upon the bar  
melting into the core  
peaceful gleam  
in the manger  
lies the effort  
of a feather hearted child  
growing up  
covered in a cloth  
of a division  
a moth bited a hole  
in this devided  
sparkling scrap  
outside  
a world unknown  
flickering sunlight  
appearently  
around the sphere

intruding thoughts  
become  
pulsating noise  
it cannot fly  
for it i cry  
mould feeling  
evenings frosting dark  
where has it gone  
the cages spark  
frightful its shaking sudden  
a journey  
a dark ball in day  
unknow why that fear  
senseless panic  
finally got down  
crazy spirits  
huge waves  
forming  
outer space  
inside the ground  
ultimated tragedy  
inner  
outer  
a bird unseen  
children moving  
to be so clean  
where to carry  
that bounded cage  
what will he answer  
about the journey  
in his golden age  
complete story  
it has been done  
its just frightened  
the cages son

---

*summer 12*

*sensetivity*

hell is waiting  
keep on complaining  
cruel it shimmers  
time to ride  
keep on shaking  
try to hide  
calming down  
from arrogance

try to dance  
in sweet romance  
velvet now it is  
but trying to hide  
such f... beauty  
but try to hide  
pleasure storm  
wants to arrive  
getting deeper  
in this cold hive  
clock is moving  
with leaded mist  
so hard to take  
dive in the hive  
wailing straight  
cannot believe  
where is it now  
my stupid thief  
noise of music  
pulsating  
to get extactic  
hollow mind  
it gets me so blind  
whats the secret  
that i buried inside  
confusing guesses  
hard to take  
drowning in her  
warm blooded lake  
will lieben  
so bright and tall  
afraid of getting nothing  
nothing at all  
inner middle  
shining bright  
now its massive  
want to find  
calm, please calm  
in middays light  
whats about that  
latest night  
machines getting started  
calling me on  
to trust in this ride  
hoping it rushes  
to sweet light  
sound and balls  
all around me  
isnt this the way  
she wanted me

why so hard  
to stand in line  
toad is better  
getting fine  
deep inside  
its nice and warm  
travelling away  
from this old swarm  
to find my peace  
oh please let me leave  
running just a step away  
why did i want to  
go astray  
seems so impressive  
to beat that hill  
is it normal  
my cheap will  
flow is gliding  
in the west  
shining to my inner chest  
journey, journey  
through the day  
dont want it to take me  
not to pay  
maybe not hard  
just kind delight  
please be soft  
to my inner child  
want to sit  
and fly again  
whats the sence  
im looking for  
trust, oh trust  
please be mine  
is that the peace  
in middays alms  
i have to pay  
never run back  
never go astray  
need some rest  
soon is the chance  
to dive in sweet  
sweet romance  
its just a secret  
that i want to feel  
please not this way  
not to kneel  
thats my will  
in harmony  
blood is flowing

and now i leave

---

*summer 13*

*meagre sphere*

sonny tries  
to get me on the ground  
sleepy dreams  
but eyes to shout  
calming spirits  
embraces me  
running slow  
but running free  
to be in time  
at workplace day  
velvet soil  
missed go astray  
is it middays  
again to pay  
the machines defective  
prevent the work  
toad is seeming nice  
later, maybe  
roll the dice  
sensitive train  
it pushes back  
the massive one  
ready to hack  
enlightened rain  
clatters so soft  
see my tiny  
parquet loft  
seems a treasure  
i want to hunt  
a mystery uncharted  
locked with pleasure  
yes, i want  
but fear is close  
annoying me  
it sparkles nice  
so set it free  
gifts rewarding  
and outer dark  
never bitten by  
grey old shark  
so much in time  
it strengthen well

what about it  
about to dwell  
a lofters well  
it seems to yell  
but its so short  
clouds gather now  
its been simple cool  
and i guess how  
fate of loosing fortune  
cuts me deep  
oh, not again  
this black old sheep  
men, its done  
it wasnt worse  
hide again in darkness  
for what; a curse  
calm the day is  
what i want  
to be just ready  
for my horse  
with meds and light  
it suffers good  
i guess thats the place  
where i have to stay  
now ride again  
in satisfying light  
want the midday  
shining bright  
travell, travell  
and then i leave  
bye, bye again  
we have to meet

---

*summer 14*

light is blinking  
to get peaking  
hive is turning  
sounds like wailing  
cut the road  
close  
what a toad  
accidents near  
lights appear

beneath the sea  
want to agree

the light is turning  
what a mourning  
inner space  
wants to arrive  
what to think now  
rather dive  
good old hive  
is coming soon  
where has it gone  
that pretty moon  
try to dance  
in burning fire  
the horse has falling  
in the mire  
cool calming down  
is yet to come  
it frosts a bit  
my inner one  
searching, searching  
to get it done  
never remember  
my new born son  
space he conquers  
spikes to do  
dont step into  
that cruel shoe  
where stone is ruling  
time for moving  
to enlighting sea  
again,  
agree  
sparkling sound  
is flowing in  
why its so hard  
this unknown sin  
a lot to do, but  
stone is so cold  
try to point it  
at unfold  
obsession is so close  
it heates my heart  
wheres that bottom  
how to start  
love and light  
is now awaiting  
locked in darkness  
hesitating  
all around me  
i guess its nice  
not to win

the biggest price  
paying hard  
is easy done  
to feel it now  
the brighter sun  
turns me on  
to start real soon  
id better flee  
to orange moon  
ships are sailing  
carrying me too  
tell me about it  
who are you  
lightning tries  
to crash my car  
happens often  
never far  
solar system  
in my own space  
not the top of cards  
refuse the ace  
curling deep  
till darkness fits  
with soft embrace  
inner, outer  
what a lace  
becomes the shell  
of inner kind  
to change  
to beat the wind  
soon, soon, soon  
happy to be  
never leave them  
on my knee  
strength to be found  
in futures sphere  
always in  
to disappear  
it will be fine  
and i smell how  
never again  
that deep blue pow  
at last and final  
with family  
for eternity  
it will be

---

*summer 15*

## *Obstacle*

reflection in my mind  
try to reach out  
try to find  
oh, what a hive  
complaining to see  
that i have to dive  
aggression of heart  
where to start  
in this new shoe  
hope i like it too  
lustful wish  
to be in sphere  
is my time now  
right to be here  
whos that sister  
who is she  
mutual space  
is what ill be  
afraid of power  
with this old lace  
a bright warm shower  
golden trace  
soft the shell  
hard to carry  
who is my wife  
the one i marry  
not divide their spirit  
only be there  
for short visit  
hope to care  
in all this twigs  
theyre pretty  
her hot hips  
weakness parks  
near this river  
afraid of power  
hope just to shiver  
complex thoughts  
ring at my head  
not to taste them  
just be sad  
valves unfound  
conquered a bit  
running back  
from this great hit  
weak and strong  
so got to mind

i guessed it earlier  
that im half blind  
my eye it pushes  
over the sea  
like to block it  
like to flee  
my poor heart  
is full of dust  
its so hollow  
maybe from lust  
isle uncharted  
astray  
right there  
hoping shes kissing me  
make me a bear  
strong and sweet  
and proud to be  
what about that picture  
who are we  
wolfes come  
rushing in  
me to kill by stake  
like a vampyr  
come romance  
oh please be mine  
forgotten often  
their so divine  
want to play  
and only shake  
to be risen up  
and greatly care  
fears so close  
cause what will be  
sleep again  
maybe  
then i will be free  
so bye my love  
were moving still  
i took the pill  
need it for protection  
to hide me still  
please my day  
dont be so cruel  
calm your fire  
beware my fuel  
i know it now  
he wants to rule  
please be soft  
let me play cool  
maybe arrange

for sweet change  
dont let it burn  
this sweetest range  
the day can start  
hope to turn it  
into art  
beds awaiting  
try to sleep  
crystal lands  
not this black sheep  
bye, bye, farewell  
well meet again  
catching now  
my own day-train

---

*summer 16*

searching for knowledge  
so deep and winding  
this path  
through the swarm of bees  
diving through honey  
feel frosty

wasps buzzing  
around here  
threaten  
with their tingleing thorns  
roar loud but blind  
but stay empty  
what remains is the here

sound comes through  
it sparkles bright  
depthness  
never caught  
but very fast  
found  
common differences  
our-one  
old ribbon  
often pulled  
cuts deep  
in my soul  
where did my heart fade to  
in golden fire  
of morning  
the starters gun

forgot the echo  
now the honeycomb  
everywhere  
pump myself up  
biting me small

the doctor wants to tell me  
that my soul is black  
haha

the valve on journey  
doesn't want home  
blinded  
of metallic yelling  
in the lake lives a octopus  
with delicious wine  
in its pores  
go there  
the poison  
lost  
eel imprisoned  
in the mirror-net  
bites at hard thread  
gold on the nerves  
shipman's calls  
land ahoi  
sells the creatures  
for a couple of juice bottles  
squeezed out of ashes  
new circle  
my family

eternal

---

*summer 17*

*family*

light shimmers  
in the trees  
but pass away  
forming a rope  
through the dense  
that seems  
golden morning  
long threads  
so deep the root  
the magic over it

blissfully happy  
like hovering balloons  
bounded in the ground  
happy being  
echoes like her name  
kind well  
escorted by fear  
cross the bridge  
endless being  
the beehive  
so near  
fierce endings  
broken street  
bursting heart  
searching honey  
of the pot  
dreaming time  
knowledge  
a burden  
flies like lead  
cover the pieces  
glowing warmth  
soon  
reaching  
my heart on fire  
opened pain  
cover me  
want to call moon  
to love me  
found home  
  
family-eternal

## Late Summer

*late summer 1*

*Hum*

turmoil  
is in space  
i draw a lace  
cannot find  
i am so blind  
words forgotten

missed the heal  
where has it gone  
that wishing wheel  
pain so deep  
but it burns well  
sometimes im able  
able to tell  
rushing blood  
it makes me see  
slipping down  
right to my knee  
hurtings leading  
up to divine  
what is really  
really mine  
unable to talk  
in this shoe  
what do they tell me  
what is their knew  
missing space between  
why its so hard  
why is it keen  
burning flame  
wants to arrive  
now i stuck again  
in good