

End of Summer

End of summer 1

light is darkened
pleasure worse
a stumbling horse
and annoy the curse
the journey ends
at left side gold
go to the right
to do unfold
when a scream is good
and a bite is too
scarely matching
into shoe
a future shimmers
in the core
afraid of loseing
my small shore
into the waves
of her own charm
critical damage
is here to harm
when blood is dropping
hurting fine
i knew it rarely
its divine
dam(w)n illusions
make it hard
why astray
must be here at start
sometimes its easy
suffering well
just one solution
got to dwell
when big bang is coming
i rush down fast
so i cant enjoy it
does it last
the beauty stigma
is hiding me
why is it so cruel
to be on my knee
a promise deep
and long ago
i hate it so
yes, this golden show
want to find
a love to come
sharing each other
love so long
searching velvet
in her sphere
shes the only
moving clear
love love love

is all we need
the rest will be written
on an other sheet

End of summer 2

poision area

gifted lights
arranging
harmony
worstest case
so untrue
aggressive cores
following a trap
embracing hearts
her divinity
so fabules
helping me
through the jungle
dancers
everywhere
silent cage
occupied love
and relations
so strange
following
a hollow road
narrow but easy
and when storm
is coming up
rather sail
to her brilliant shore
the cutest guessings
cant fit
to her
her heart is spacy
like loving child
the production-end
of hard work
freedom
in her hands
enjoying the kiss
like tabu-lips
forming
an unknown structure
escaping death
the rules
to divinity
are borders
to humble
careing confusion
seems a bless
gifted to a
darkened core

a light-beam appears
touching the road
glittering confetti
above the heart
unity
and love
forever
love is born

End of summer 3

diving deep

in my house
there lives a mouse
waters standing
at the edge
care about myself
to reflect
it pipes a bit
and want to change
maybe start again
to rearrange
lake is still
but fear is tight
how to change that
this own flight
core, it pains me
want to flee
where is the embrace
where is she
grinding through
my own delight
got to move on
to get blind
secrets unfold
it seems so clear
maybe hiding
to disappear
the stigma cruel
just have one ear
why do i move
to get it rear
what a journey
missing moon
afraid of feeling
this big bloom
where forest hides
a deeper core
what to do now
better roar
it pains me, yes
to her is the same
we've got no one
to give the blame

light beams moving
now in my life
what to build here
in beehive
torture, torture
want to fly high
better calm me
afraid of sky
spirits unbroken
it ties so strong
what if were able
to get wrong
life is given
to be found
never again
not to be unbound
love is healthy
it is so true
now i step further
in this new shoe
bye, bye, farewell
well meet again
maybe then im ready
to make a stand

End of summer 4

clouds like mountains

in the dawn
the day awakes
birds singing
might of earth
coffee rinses
the sense in the core
tree blossoms
touches me
so far
the day
journey begins
things to see
but stay blind
shadow crawls
around me
strolling further
searching the sense
lost mouth
shaking deep
went away
now i walk lean
the brightness of midday
endless far
come, stand up
and be ready

the wolf
he threads
my conscience
fearing
at odds with oneself;
close
sound of love
coming in
sense seems cold
sometimes mean
when happiness begins
it is done
leads me back
to the way of life
journey seems far away
present is now here
hope so light
like this paper
the number of clouds
is a wall
promised ago
feel attention
bounded in eternity
home: right here
appears, it stays
the fear alive
what shall i do
coming to this place
to rest
feel us
days counting
must learn
the goal of day
unknown
seeming to stumble
trusting, sometimes
in the clouds
please, stay here
cause we want
feels like belonging
in the range of her luxury
come on,
what am i doing
despair, sometimes
like a child
journey begins
starting now
oh no:
so blind

End of summer 5

leaves so blue

my home is here
deep inside
it gets so clear
rolling up
but now without fear
not this toad
not disappear
carma found
in sound it moves
must have copyed
cannot proof
game awaiting
to get so blind
rather catch it
try to find
threatening
is here so close
my morning choices
may i do it both
calming voices
to move on
i must dwell here
just sing along
chair is rasping
my language too
where is the whisper
it hides my shoe
cannot proof that
the abyss so close
carry on
and then please choose
left and right
up and down
spreads me out
to living sound
carefull movements
like bursting soon
must sail on
towards afternoon
dont want the day
just to be done
sometimes its worse
and without fun
my heart it guides
to the cool coast
its my home
protects from dust
cause its down
and cold
its persisting me
but can it be sold
the path will show
my fate to come
she can see
my inner one
love, divine

ill remember soon
but not just in
the afternoon
sailing away
just to come back
maybe then
i touch her neck
bye bye, ade
well carry on
and sing this big one
our brightest song

End of summer 6

hostage

sick,
in time
cannot find
even a little word
feel homesick
trying to catch
want to be
so small
to fly again
even dreams
arrive soon
rest is to be found
repeating senses
failure
lost in time
make a stand
so far away
star is burning
am i turning
lurching complexity
summerwind
maybe crawl
reminding her
is like getting tall
acing heart
holds the line
floating
endless
need water
so what to do
take that shoe
or rather hide
dwelling in hive
the bruise is done
want time
to calm
sick again
morning

hate that toad
learning again
to return
home

End of summer 7

the starving child

out of the hibernate
theres a light
that shines
travelling secrets
wait to be examined
the proof
so close
turning again
to sleep well
need to dwell
bubbeling wishes
rising up
burst them
or rather sleep
diving in her lake
cooling water
in summer heat
fishes sparkling
like the bottom
cant receive
her beauty
my heart wants
to stop that reaction
at humanity
solitude
when will i
return to home
a secret decision
complex
but its worth
soon
but missing something
what do i need now
what is that proof
searching
better not dive
into this bee-sea
aware of
emptyness
learning
alone
my way
home
and
future

got to wait
and see
farewell

End of summer 8

mind in whirls

tragic comedy
parted to one
running so slow
disaster is near
cruel breakdown
but very far
soon the
calm will arrive
enjoying
book of sounds
lost in complexity
travelling secrets
surround my heart
so hard
the flow
annoying wound
carrying me to
unknown shores
blinded
to miss the way back
transmission is changing
growing plant
not fasten on stones
rinsing down
the -----
a bad kind of food
circus over me
beehive on the ground
what way to choose
aware of danger
fly again into the earth
or rather crawl to hide
cave or mountain
pain awaits either way
simplicity
fatal moment
need to dwell
sitting at an ledge
watching
waiting
rest and eat
good poition
healing spirit
so i guess
need to find a tent
find some dreams

to rearrange
and avoid the blood
feels like a dry desert
found oasis
shiny travellers
give hope
share strength
moving home
so clear
take a both
in her lake
diving
catching
anchor
sleep under the
waters surface
soft security

End of summer 9

dreams above the sea

shes quite great
loves more
than a mother
calming core
today
to enjoy
spirit of a heart
leading to
pure comfort
in the way of
loving rope
teasing
the crack
followed by
a hollow
velvet shell
hunter reborn
changed into
a vegetarian
t-rex
there is a light
flickering
leading to
a narrow
winded
and glowing
stair
i guess
the border is set
bubble of divinity
with a
treat, bend twig

a shell thats grown
just mention
no more solitude
in her glasshouse
of palms
delicious fruits
they carry
but carefully
and rarely
picking one
a need to
eat them slow
and in my case
also starve
to enjoy better
my own love
excuse my dear
got to move on
i hope ill stay here
and sing that song

End of summer 10

velvet, velvet

the light
shimmers through
but
the trap
of emotion
makes me
go astray
a velvet abyss
help me to dry
the dirt
heart pipe
is tieed
in the suburb
of the soul
pains me
she was right
the wound must breath
as well as
the core
solitude is calling
meaning back again
walking through
the soft summerrain
enjoying my velvet heart
sun is sparkling
what a beauty
is my mother
caught a
glittering lentil

happy child
men is caring
about a
dreaming couple
kings sleeping
light appears
where will it lead
doubting divinity
evening bus is waiting
to travell home
with sound
in myself
rather eat
a little game
reading about
the gentlements
wild child
home is her
in my realm
is family
eternal cycle
joy and
main is love
try and fly

End of summer 11

preparing

to find the words
feelings seem hard
its like an
inner - outer sphere
seducing
annoying
complexity
of an bush
rushing heart
train sound
broken rails
performing
an sparkling core
abyss so close
afraid of grinding
calling solar system
help in her hands
beauty blossom
calming me
reenter the well
to drink an poition
made of trust
inner step
want to move
to hide again

looks pretty velvet
forget about strict
a tree unseen
growing with
the shell
a tear is crushing
to the sky
want to build
an solid stack
to resist
when wind blows
wearing an armour
to reach
the way home
waiting
sharing
till green light
is on
caught a family car
like to enter
tree of love
respect
calming
endless
lose in love
to win

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End of summer 12

terminal

program started
not to be parted
aggression force
afraid of lose
calming secrets
to know so well
i cant catch it
got to dwell
velvet sound
is frosting me
want to hum
just like a bee
ice seems melting
in the core
it pains a lot
just to adore
her shiny heart
shades into me
i feel panic
try not to flee
cause home
is given
surviving deep

a have a jumping
black old sheep
solar system
back again
it cures me well
her soul so close
to my sheart
kisses to do
and huggings to feel
hope is bounding me
to the ground
listen to a song
of mothers sound
tiny glitter
want to embrace
id rather lose this
golden race
icarus calling
it feels so cruel
rather sit
and go to school
where teachers are kings
and we are princes
learning well
again, i dwell
riding an old street
suffering good
wearing now
my black earth hood
trains are waiting
sail not far
shes much more
than a poor star
loving her
again, again
hate myself
cause no big fan
respects given
ill try it well
with her to stay
eternal dwell

End of summer 13

stubborn

sing along
an old song
no sense
in guilt
or fear
no need to doubt
melting sunlight

falling on
my soul
fearing
my inner
black hole
got to stay
upon the ground
where my home is
darkened anchor
little boy is waiting
to lead me
through the sun
crying icarus
afraid of lose
rather jump
at the road
car nearby
wants to guide
me to solitude
rather catch the dot
of wishing love
dont need the
sticking plasters
anymore
looking for her
aeroplane
clouds blinding
melting heart
sleep awaits me
looking for a bone
hunting
to calm
cant find it
even its big
a velvet secret
waiting to be unfold
try to trust
leading to
the end of day
hoping
searching
eternal family

End of summer 14

half moon

standing at
the balcony
wind in my face
feeling the trace
bells start ringing
an urge to jump
into the sky

rather calm down
not to fly
tear in my ear
annoying the soul
got to make it
but hate that goal
do it slow
its leading up
wear it again
my black old cap
boxer hiding
behind the shell
melt the ice
cause got to dwell
the bus is electric
sounds guiding me
searching trust
not to flee
work started
and coffee hot
is it the secret
following the dot
auras rushing
beside me
like to love them
and agree
assembling things
is quite like
cooldown
seems far away
to wear this
bended crown
end of work
hope it to be
im waiting for post
from an old bee
its unfold
in what he will tell
prepare of losing
or to dwell
its quite hard
to accept defeat
maybe hes afraid
to set that treat
midday calls me
not to harm
it will be
at this old farm
then time will rush
so quick and bright
to see us both
between the light
now i close
farewell, farewell
you guess that rhyme
we need to dwell

End of summer 15

bacon

hate that fish
observe the dish
movements
in water
sparkling scale
trap
hanging up
death so close
swim, swim
down in velvet
shark awaits
trapping shell
need to drink
some oxygen
food for the poor
diving up
to blue sky
eel transformed to
feather child
riding the core
propose deep sea
near the sphere of air
locked
solution close
enters
a velvet building
made to struggle
just one step
promise of nature
family
everywhere
lucky charm
seems to melt
dropping
to the floor
love keeps sailing
again, again
to her beauty shore
unfounded kiss
riding the solitaire
hard emotion
keeps on waiting
fish is rising
still to eat
searching trust
in what there'll be
the goal of a story
feels extreme
and very cold

hoped it to be
get very old
song of future
in our hands
we'll moving
to explore
some other lands
cause all seems love
nature, sky and child
its not worse
to be a bit blind
well, we'll see
and live in trust
so there'll be more
than human dust
begging eternity
life to all

End of summer 16

red liquid
dropping from
my mouth
bite that snake
venomous snake
entering poison
feeding the wound
beats like
sick core
enlightened
body calls
to rush
spended silence
scale glittering
in ice water
sun melts
the surface
of the ground
charm awaits
loving nature
leading to
the king
childrens game
near the sea
planets
sparkling
near heart
and soul
solar system
reaching out
no more solitude
family
in outer space
learn and dwell

forget about
that icarus task
worlds behaviour
guiding us
to solitaire
damage is done
home is given
resting in comfort
a velvet solution
begins to grow
not to kill
the younger bow
crushing ice
it screams so loud
what to do
when its proud
melting hardcore
resulting
velvet plants
that flourish
garden
for eternity
great planet
music
love
eternal

End of summer 17

The gift; the whirl

fire fighter
on the move
child in whirls
get in the groove

obtain a lighter
let the people call
call
a fire fighter
child starts burning
air is mourning

child in panic
running away
from tragic

fire fighter
on the move
child in whirls
get in the groove

soundwave lightened
cause love it flows

getting drunk
cause of the tragic
overdose
trap is hidden
now move on
let us sing
a brighter song

fire fighter
on

fire fighters
shelting me
away from prison
running free
gift to pay
that small desaster
they gather guns
and we have the
ghetto blaster

fire fighter
on.....

against the wind

endless

End of summer 18

Onion dwarf

energy unsolved
calling work
the secret pleasure
carried by
an unexplored core
standing here
and i adore
an ideal is vanishing
through an
loving part
annoying sphere
sick illusions
the effort
of carnival
exploding
struggeling trough
an highness
buried in the sand
leaning
winding
tortured hope
doubt so deep

calling to
an black
old sheep
eruption
guessing thoughts
meaning
to get clean
want dirt
so soft
travelling
to a better velvet
where home is given
and no swords
in my heart
complain about
an desire
need some food
found me starving
like squeezing
a dot
driving now
relentlessly
fear of damage
to be astray is close
waiting
like a bird
on a twig
observing
the ground
and ready
to lose
twisted oxygen
gets me drunk
from darkness
nearby the threat
close to
freedom and love
family

End of summer 19

Black velvet

a year past by
only could
but rarely fly
the sun it seems
passing over
could it be
meeting in dover
the clock is ticking
lying here
but soon
its over

want to meet
the basement car
got to travel
oh so far
maybe poems done
cant tell it now
it must be quiet fine
or just somehow
will the show
then ending soon
cant see his ride
to and from
the moon
the blasted shards
are now fine
leading me up
to cruel and sweet
divine
when floating secret
is rushing in
is there a start
how to begin
seems warmer now
but it is sweet
push the button
and repeat
cause love looks like
the enormous song
travelling somehow
and sing along
sun its shining
through drops of wine
it is a feeling
and its mine
beauty charm
surrounding me
still it tries
get me to flee
cause she is tiny
like a bee
and much more beauty
than an eden tree
fight aggressions
keep hunting them
will it end
and tell me when
calming spirit
just arrives
did them often
the hard dives
middays better
cause she is here
enjoy and sleeping
in and out her sphere
travelling a secret road
got to deal

with my own toad
not the smallest
rising high
when he is sick
i need to fly
cause love
cant be bought
and peace the same
its often so
it is me to blame
bus is waiting
to travell home
i know it now
im not alone
listen
my raging hell
there is no choice
i got to dwell
a secret dot
is now what i see
cant catch it good
no need to flee
winters here
close to my own lake
it is a truth
and no big fake
will it be mine
and helping them
crawling back
to my old den
no need to doubt
its sometimes blind
blur and nasty
so i hide
sleeping soon
again, again
need it now
a bigger fan
is that the future
must be close so soon
jumping now
at sparkling moon
no need to die
in good old sun
dont want to be
the only one
familys the price
is what i need
it is tamed
my black sheep
eternety is changing well
i say it again
i got to dwell

End of summer 20

rusty organism

travelled in a car
not very far
music floats
into my mind
now again
seem to be blind
ecstatic wave
surrounding me
easy secret
to be solved
bit more scary
with a bit of wolf
my mind now here
try to catch
my inner sphere
lightens me
and with good friends
this journey not
come to an end
started here
in my own realm
brighter song
drinking from well
aggressions near
afraid of it
better eat
a little bit
a bit of nothing
to compare
standing still
and be aware
task to manage
it might come
squeezing out
my inner one
hard dirt is knocking
on my shell
i try again
cause i must dwell
it isn't easy
hard to do
will it fit
in this new shoe
seems enormous
rather hide
yes her voice it leads
me not to get blind
sensitive charm
in her own heart
it's so scary
must it start
can't hope it to be

i think you guess it
cannot flee
courage near
a crazy ride
oh so often
that i hide
leave the program
cause it will start
when i did it
again apart
cause hermit calls
to get reward
an ideal, well,
a knife to dwell
to cut a slit
to there kind of hell
where velvet is found
to do soft ride
now i got it
cannot hide
light and dark
appears to me
will i make it
lead it to set free
we'll see and
assemble fine
dont need it much
but like divine
endless road
is asking me
do we really want
just to be free
asking mother
it will be mine
maybe all
is just wine
travelling eternal

End of summer21

elitary -velvet

struggle high
into the sky
velvet found
just to be bound
then
light and dark
soon appear
what about
my doubting fear
eternity
wants to surround
again, again

just to be bound
a pouch of dreams
will it unite
theres no sense
in a bigger fight
when dark
gets light
so often blind
slipping the road
enormous lake
i guess it now
there is no fake
when toad
is breaking
oh, so cruel
big fat hunger
need some fuel
will be fine
and so delight
is it really
my own might
midday gets me
to sleep again
no more longer
just a fan
unity spoken
in heating blood
will we master
this sparkling flood
travel to be
away from her
weared it in the past
a bigger beard
solution found
just near the ground
a reason told
just to unfold
talked enough
dont hope it deep
it will kill
my black old sheep
when journey ends
seems now so cruel
hate to repeat
but i need fuel
my burning car
it drives to school
pleasure given
back again
will we find
our common land
need to drive
to be awake
it seems true
cause there is no fake
please sleep well

not hunting us
every day, well,
travel with the bus
bye, bye, farewell
it just needs time
hope to be real
and realign

End of summer 22

tattoo

ordered a guess
time to unmess
post is delivered
shiny the wizard
come to delusion
bright like illusion
will it be
the conclusion

time to wish
and time to dwell
screaming about
a blue - red yell
once to find
her planet hell
oh, again
i got to dwell
in my own shell

short request
please do it fair
want to feel warm
just like a bear
ground is shaking
hope so deep
will it blow the doubt
of black old sheep
a ground to stand
running up the hill
buried a secret
will it fulfil

time to wish
and time to dwell
screaming about
a blue - red yell
once to find
her planet hell
oh, again
i got to dwell
in my own shell

a pleasure rose
in my own core
does she hates me
cause i do adore
concrete family
now in time
can it be
please one day
to make it mine
theres love on earth
we gather well
i ask again
where is our hell
a planet just
to care about
help it now
why do i doubt
blind i drive
in my old car
we will meet
the distance is far

time to wish
and time to dwell
screaming about
a blue - red yell
once to find
her planet hell
oh, again
i got to dwell
in my own shell

End of summer 23

crocodile king

got an information
run to obtaintion
servant running
back to home
never want ever
to be alone
rules are found
the pleasure well
as she said
we create
a better hell
the gift to be done
and danger near
screaming loudly
over the fear

croco king
has to decide

we will be aware
to fight that light
then everything
will be alright
he just needs light

an army waiting
to be woken up
again?
hate that hardest
stupid drain
smaller prince
afraid of coming home
all he knows
hes not alone

croco king
has to decide
we will be aware
to fight that light
then everything
will be alright
he just needs light

when familys close
and light is near
the things he feel
fear in the fear
make it right
and standing still
slowly marching
up that hill
the top will show
its good again
going down
where
an other land
two kingdoms united
river so blue
the bottom is velvet
charms the shoe

croco king
has to decide
we will be aware
to fight that light
then everything
will be alright
he just needs light

again he will marry
forever love
hate to fly
up above
so family
and light is near

sometimes it must be
disappear

End of summer24

rock concert

searching a partner
yet to start here
no need to close up
a need just to doubt
where a treasure is lost
but love is found
helping to catch it
riding that sound
a famous men
instead play the fool
no need to doubt
our unity
has to rule
two close beeings
in the pleasure tree
when your losing
you try to flee

a festival written
a gift to spend
careful tooked
his warm hand
a trap will search
the kingdom bound
we never guess it
love is found

a beer at even
when moon shimmers fine
praying to cross his
sweet divine
locked in my mire
afraid to come
he said it to me
please come undone

a festival written
a gift to spend
careful token
his warm hand
a trap will search
the kingdom bound
we never guess it
love is found

but the story will be
done so soon

we are craving
this orange moon
cause bubble
will be blown
the treasure freezes
i better use this
blackened teeth
to sing that song
out of our throat
ill sail with her
to that island unfold

a festival written
a gift to spend
careful token
his warm hand
a trap will search
the kingdom bound
we never guess it
love is found

(whispering)
the charm is love

End of summer 25

tattoo

a spark
to wake me
glittering potion
leading to
an exiting dream
needles to be stitched
colours subsumed
funny
in kind of a
summerwind
the result
appears
close to complete joy
will it ever welt
like inhaling
a parfum
suddenly
in the city
a light glows
afraid of
bothering senses
when the path leads
back to home
it reenters
the lonely stone
where games are played

and movies fine
rather ride the bus
to catch divine
just a few minutes
till blood appears
rejecting the beehive
where poisons near
a game like a stone
falling in the lake
cannot guess it
or ever break
a sleep is waiting
till the tattoo starts
must i play
some higher cards
when weathers rough
what shall i do
can i crawl into
a little shoe
to creep into
a dream again
will it heal
cause i must stand
injection close
follow the rule
then i jump back
into school
when monday morning
starts with joy
must i use it
like a toy
the gift of pain
it is so worth
ten years fun
and without curse
will the rung
holding my feet
once again
on an other sheet
careful to take
handle with care
i better cut off
this old beard
a sign of unity
two kingdoms close
up to the sky
just want to lose
to sleep in velvet
when pleasure arrives
again, again
i have to dive
the shore is just
my own true treasure
why to put it
into a measure
so now we swim

to a quartz-blue door
i guess well make it
and become to
adore
no fantasy
i see it clear
have to walk on
without fear

End of summer 26

tattoo #2

got an direction
got an injection
pain that tickles
under the skin
im sucking
on to win
after session
it is done
ten years i guess
i have the fun
the ball was big
now shining bright
iam so happy
cannot hide
in supermarket
i had to wait
picked up a bit bad
but delusion
was right
so not to win
this golden race
it means more
than just a trace
vinyl is seen
it glitters high
afraid of flying
above the sky
a hidden path
what shall i do
i must have a laughter
games in masses
need a book
with dearest friends
i want to cook
sometimes advice
is what i give
mention now
we have to live
when pleasure is fine
and secrets well
yes i like it

need to dwell
upon the ground
is where we'll be
no jump
into the cellar
not crawl
at the knee
a grandma
looks like a child
in this old land
they got it good
they have a band
but i am close
afraid of stand
when my inner
cloud crushing down
no more beauty
like a faun
lavatory calling me
it is humming
like a bee
where flowers stand
and bread is near
got to deal
with this
new-old fear
driving licence
is what they gave
accurate
i want to pay
just one doubt
is left alone
we will hide
to attack this goal
now i move on
with this new sphere
she will be there
she will be near
extreme afraid
of complete touch
as he said
dont think so much
moving on
a humble road
what is he doing
my inner toad
road is open
travell fine
one day she will
yes, will be mine

End of summer 27

found

searching
living astray
pounding heart
leading to
conclusion
of a triumph
fear is near
seems like
a bad habit
standing in my way
craving for
soft learning
will it ever end
sounds like
life is floating in
begging for sleep
have mercy
lived my life
in wasting ways
damages
while it clashes
into me
she gave the
dot to me
filling up
my resources
like starting
to move on faster
this lonely road
a stream
refilling my heart
where does she go
with mystery
she will conquer
my eyes are trying
to be clean, but
seems to much coal
a sleepy dream
compressing
to lay
these stones
to the ground
pouring them
so they might flourish
soul touching mine
feel cold
shimmers
like a sparkling hint
solitair road
rather
dwell in velvet
so far
honey-hive
a mysterious lane
calling a door

smooth water
enjoying a laughter
exercising
while i equalize
it gets quite dark
no reason to fight
will i listen
to my advices
quiet emotions
a falling of a shadow
surrounding me
ending to come back
again in the beehive
doing little steps
in my way of living
in search of myself
an image
to get chiselled
found a soft base
calming me
real life
a tortue to me
trying to be happy
losing strength
rollerblades
assisting
the vibration
from the ground
makes me childish
a reason to drive further
need a brake
urgently
never-ending dream
for sure
on one hand
and the other
home is found
my mouth speaks silent
will it last forever