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*Hello Lovely, Do you remember pearl candelabra?*

### **Midsummer night**

I dreamed of a road, that gets me to you.  
I dreamed of a king, who was no more you.  
A young king as a wolf  
Which sacrificial flatter.  
So she offers herself.  
Ways to save time,  
No more words.  
Who are guilty of thanking gradually?  
Or obligatory hand shaking healing.  
He takes off shirt and raised in bohemian rate.  
I close my eyes as redness apple,  
And goes to the cabinet.  
In the mirror I'm talking to myself,  
This sweet pen friend  
Is just a friend support,  
But also in the most intimate friendship.  
So lets go for,  
I was comforted and amazed,  
And both laughed in a hug in front of mirror.  
Misunderstanding was removed,  
As powder compact on the floor.  
We needed at length mirror table  
For making love to each other.

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