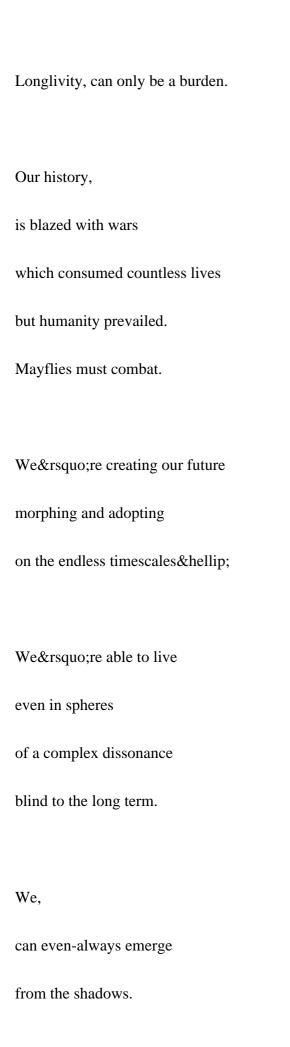
Mayflies
Humans,
embedded in history
living in time and space
there terrific forces are shifting…
We,
you and me
and our transiency…
We,
mayflies
are
only conduits for genes
with purpose to live, reproduce and die.
Life,
discovery, oblivion, forgiveness and rediscovery
over and over again.

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Ett flyktigt minne blott...



There is always plenty of time
and plenty of space
waiting…
I know
in the distant future
even our dreams will die
but
they will not die…
and we
endlessly shall travel into the brightness
so empty and clean
like memories of my greatest love… Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se
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Författaren ERD-man-SKY med Poeter.se id #40583 innehar upphovsrätten