

Publicerad 2017-07-15 06:01 av Jeflea Norma, Diana.

I harvest the moon that shows love and light.

I've been looking for you, in the purple of the sun set

You felt white through pitch nights.

Growing, changing, sinking and rotating,

Far from the creeks where the bird flies.

A book is resting on my thighs,

The book was about to free my eyes.

The midnight sensations have gone mad,

The universe leaves the stars of the entire universe.

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Jeflea Norma, Diana. med Poeter.se id #40227 innehar upphovsrätten