Publicerad 2019-11-28 18:54 av the wildcat **the Blue Story**

takes time to tell
a lifetime
the softly touch of a fingerbloom

I remember always the feeling
the light in the dawn
the light in your eyes
were the same
I float away as a bird on the waves
of these feelings
when you and I
galloped like wild horses
in the sun

on the green grass

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