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a folksong rhyme

från en av Yrres vackra originaltexter "Som gärdesgård tjärad"

<http://www.poeter.se/viewText.php?textId=1489127>

In a Tared Palisade Mood (Yrre)

~*~

Here the hymns want to be sung
as a frisky day towards the night
one breath in a standstill will
give birth to song and laughter bright

May life, may night follow thy path
may firs reach 'gainst the skies
may the trails be tread by eager steps
and to love be drawing nigh

Clouds in the skies may be the giver of rain
as life has to thrive up on higher
'cause there's nothing that can bring us life
but the penance we had to suffer

Be still my heart of the clearest mind
rest thy strength 'gainst my lungs
a life to besing is all of my might
and my earth 'tis my tongue

Yrre 10 Juni 2012

L Patrik W Johansson english version 10 Juni 2012

(one hour after)

e-bok:

Poem Gems

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