

## Skies At Our Feet

Drudkh

Valleys fall and cuddle up to feet  
Mountains have recoiled,  
Snowstorms wait  
Our resilient pace and firm  
Ground of roads  
Meets us with a groan of obedience.

Will we reach, will we tear off  
his skyline and these clouds of rosy?!  
And lank wing is singing on my sword  
With its mighty breast.

We came. We faced respect and fear,  
Having overcome swamps,  
Thickets and hills  
We brought in our squint eyes  
Our skies of green and blue.

We didn't perceive the joy.  
Their endearments  
Were impulsive and peculiar  
We darted away, prepared and leaved  
Everywhere around us the lands  
Where more southern

And even now these children run away  
To the mountains like wolf-cubs  
And under their brow  
There are blue lakes,  
Restless of waves and immense of expanse.