

5 Steps

Ashram

I wake up remember your colours.
It's like slowly leaves falling
They fly softly,
I let those leaves fall,
I don't hold - after all, I can't...
My soul is five steps
And you were five steps from me

When I held you
Symphony of deep
Some things don't have any life to render
And I
And you... you're following yourself

I let those leaves fall,
I don't hold - after all, I can't...
My soul is five steps
It ends where starts
It completes itself