

## Wind Of Illusion

Athena

She walks away along the hill  
as running drops upon a dream,  
the moonlight is shining in the sky of winds.

The dark night falls into the sea  
and rising sun lies on her sleep.  
Summer is coming...

Her eyes will feel the light of ancient silence  
until another day will come.

Outside the door the ice dissolves the horizon,  
water falls from the hidden cries.

The breath of rain lies on the ground;  
dried by the voice of her prow,  
snow mountains full of empty sounds  
graze her warm hands, full of the sky  
and fill the space behind her eyes  
forever...

The last breath melts away  
wounded by wind of day.

Changing words rises on  
the sweet sea of her lost dream.