

# Celestial Meeting

Beto Vázquez Infinity

Rising in the very thresholds of life  
When the winter winds unveil  
I will embrace the delights that sprout from your heart  
Silencing my feelings for excess of love  
Let the wind whisper to the perfect flowers

Never regret that which can not be,  
The most loved memory will always be the last one,  
Under stars that go past as foam between the heavens  
Where only wind saunters stealthy, leaving silently

Time stopped for a moment, then we woke  
I need your soul to live  
I need your existence to smile  
Start running thinking of her  
And while the daylights loses itself  
You feel no fear of showing your true self

And when my hands will bleed with you  
Let me help you, I am already here  
My eyes are the mirror of my soul

And you have seen my eyes a million times  
You fell from heaven with broken wings but I found you

Morning has come and with the shining  
I finally found the exact embrace of your soul and mine  
I want to see you once again