

## Seasons

Catafalque

I feel inside a thousand clouds  
slowly wander through my winter  
which separates me  
from your meadows getting further

Unusualness has covered the sky  
Your scent has taken captive my brain  
The gallows has hung my soul  
Time's erased me... you remained..

Without you  
life won't be green again,  
worth to see again  
The clouds will remain black  
As I am hanging my own soul  
The seasons will be your time,  
they will blow as your lifetime

My soul suffocated on the gallows of death  
I bore loneliness  
I heaved loneliness on my back again  
As time was changing its seasons  
I was buried for you