## **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