

## The Request

Dying Passion

I want to merge with the sea,  
With this stormy azure space!

Into the sea I want! Into the sea!

And ships float.  
They flow to shoreless horizons.  
Their white sails blow with sorrow.  
Let my life be severed  
Like a suddenly disappearing sail.

Should the death come,  
Let her come.  
Let me shine like the flesh of light above the stormy space!  
Let me merge as a sail with the blue horizons!

Into the sea I want! Into the sea!