

## Dedications

Evereve

One touch of your hand can open the heavens  
abducts me to long forgotten meadows of desire  
Strange, I never believed that one glance of eyes  
Would be able to touch me inside like yours did  
I always thought that something was buried  
Long time ago, deep inside...

One touch...

...And there never was a greater pleasure  
Than to stay awake for hour and hold you tight  
To feel your silent breath upon my hand  
As I push your hair from your face  
And I dare not to wake you  
For this would make me, too...