

A Grain Of Sand

Galadriel

my life's like a grain of sand in my palm
it bites and pleasurably warms at once.
with the first breath, with first innocent cry...
and outspread your hands to the lovely face.
just with dishevelled hair, and (the) proud in your face
you defend the treasures, your childhood's secrets

(so important and precious in that while...)

SPRIGHTLY LIKE A WIND, YOU RUN THROUGH YOUR LIFE
NO BARRIERS, NO FEAR - EVERYTHING YOU CAN DO
THE SMILE ON YOUR LIPS, YOU'RE FREE LIKE A BIRD
RECKLESS, YOU PULL THE FLOWERS OF LOVE

your brow ploughed by the time of long years
your eyes watch the sun above
you breathe the smell of presence, you love this land
you cannot sleep, the thoughts of leaving hurts
my life's like a grain of sand
gleamy and frail - is this life still mine ?

i will ajar my palm,
but the whirl of time is ruthless to my soul
just spiral of last flash
and mother earth opens her arms and i fall in forlorn
sun is shining among the old trees
and grass whispers my lullaby
sun is shining among the old trees
and grass whispers my lullaby