

## Sugar

## Illusion

She said "No" Nobody hears

The cities gathered under the clouds melting when the clouds will melt

Hey woman come lean your face on my hands

And search the places where no one has searched

Highest mountains one after another after the hill the next one 's born

Fortress from the stone before them and you will go there for a while with me

Her hair involved in lantern's light shadow outspread on dark rough wall

One pleasant word from unknown lips next quickness irony love

She said "No" Nobody hears