

Cantus Christi vow  
As today I say farewell to you  
I can see me now  
From a height, as if I were you  
I turn to Zenith now  
All there is, is the scent of you  
I can see me now,  
As today I say farewell to you  
There is always, however, a small gap  
Between the sea and the sky  
Where I retreat to take a break  
From those monotonous chants clocking our passing time  
There behind a crowd of clouds bathed in Sun  
I behold these pictures to you  
And that's how it goes  
A song always comes to an end  
Then a few more bits of silence  
In a composition of stagnant water and seagulls sad  
I bring your laughter back to light  
And your life, which you always felt as stolen?  
Has (always) been there instead  
Just afraid of blooming, of us