

## Nursery Rhyme

Novembre

We, in this blowing of time  
We lose our dreams as the trees give their leaves to the ground  
With no more poetries to cry  
We're still here without a place to hide

Not finding shade to shelter from the fury of the Sun  
Couldn't melt the dark ice of the night  
Just running on fast in vain and then running again

We, with no sunset in sight  
We face together the passing of time  
With no more poetries to cry  
We're still awake in this nightmare just trying to find rhymes

A somber stream flows down the stars  
crossing my dreams, reaching my heart  
and in this stream I find my heaven

The sound is deep into the night  
where wolves are howling at their moonlight  
and in this darkness is sweet to lose one's way

No time to kiss my last good-byes, just touch your face for the  
last time, I leave this gardens of grief forever  
Just give me a reason to remain, I'll give you a thousand to go  
away  
let's look together for somewhere better