

Two Untouched Moments

Panychida

How many years are to pass
While washing gold in the river of vanity
What sacrificial rites to be served
While crushing walls of fake-faced morality

I just wonder if there was any
A pure essence of wordless synergy
Whether some of those breathing here before us
Weren't facing the same flow of unspoken elegy

Two untouched moments I praise
Nature's "welcome in" and "farewell"
If only all dwell choices were so intuitive and clear
So influenceless of their own ego spell

Cursed be the wizzard puzzling out the entire truth
Who of us could bear it and still stay sane
That's why we all are made to just hide and seek
never missing the far, demarcated lane

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