

## By The Cliff

Poema Arcanus

Distant light announce my silence arrival  
The wind brings memories without regret  
A childhood place where everything knows me  
A place where nobody seems to know me

Cold sun crystals dance over raging waves  
These powers deep down unseen  
A fearless, reckless grazing flight  
The softness of feathers, the cold of the sea

In this hidden stage I will only witness  
Unable to understand these ageless words  
To grab, to kill and to dissect with my hands  
Trying to make mine something is not

Cold sun crystals dance over raging waves  
These powers deep down unseen  
A fearless, reckless grazing flight  
The softness of feathers, the cold of the sea

On this last corner, by the cliff  
As small and lonely as this life  
A failed design made for a long lost oblivion  
An old and forgotten sign for centuries rusting by the road

Trying to tell apart the worlds  
Of a language that floats with the haze

While I'm still here tied to the earth  
I see the habit turning into slavery  
The killing comfort brings its warm and smooth death  
Dying slowly as I'm longing for the imaginary

On this last corner, by the cliff  
As small and lonely as this life  
A failed design made for a long lost oblivion  
An old and forgotten sign for centuries rusting by the road  
(2x)

On this last corner I breathe the remaining air  
A countdown of heart beats  
All around goes on  
The air, the moment, the place  
They escape from my hands

The air, the moment, the place  
They escape from my hands