

## Bittery Sweet

### Silent Stream of Godless Elegy

Flower black like my Blood  
Flowering in my Heart  
Heavily bowed to Ground  
I feel smell of Cold

Picture rumpled in Memory  
Nude of Woman who I Know  
lovely Nakedness of Feelings  
perfect Colours of Shapes

I'm standing face to face to this Nakedness  
Seabreeze is worming through my Hair  
I'm flying away to distant Lands of Feelings  
which are Spreading all over My Body

I'm watching the Sunset  
Dead and Silent Glare  
Rays are sliding on Waves  
they don't Reach Coast

Sea is splitting my Thoughts  
to Thousand Pieces by a Cliff  
incoherent Shapes of Clouds  
I'm Prisoner

I'm standing face to face...