

Neon

The Ecstasy of Saint Theresa

Like calm
Blue and empty
I'm distant
Like a moon

Pale, high and silently
Covering you

Listen to the sound
Around me
Feel lighter than this

Stars exploding in the galaxies
And (honoring?) my love

Listen to the sound of yours
Like a dry leaf falling down
Like a dry leaf
Listen to the sound of yours
Like a flying on a kite
Like a flying - flying - kite