

Deadweight

Unshine

ambience oppresses
the tiredness of mind
closing eyes in depthness
of feel
the sun god wakes me gently
sent his golden descendants
the play with rays on my face
they heal

I'm praying on my knees
for saving rain
can my soul be released
from burden of shame

winged creatures of the roofs
guard me from above
serpents' heads and fairies
spirits of the netherworld
get ready for the cosmic lift
to the heights unvisited
it'll be fine
just fine