Don not lover yourself

Don't love yourself through his eyes His eyes can love

you

a mirror of

your own love

Than

Love the

world you can

see The way

you can feel

Love your ace ♥ in where you stand

It is the center of

your own space

Lonely

If you can only see through

your eyes this love you seek

for It will respond to you

reflecting

Brightness of

nature,

transparent,

Going beyond

the prisons walls

non tangible

And real.

A day that passed

A day passes with it another

year just flipped

over Like a leaf of

a book

Going into

another page

New

Other 365 nights

Other 365 days

And I can not for

seen tomorrow

The world is

caring their fear

spring is tapping our windows with

bright rays penetrating the cold air

Heating with joy new leafs piercing

the dry branches of my window trees,

Bright orange Nasturtium Capucine in

the mid of fresh greens

You forget to wish me a good new year.

A print

Everything

leaves a

trace Even

the time in-

between

Just where no

substantial

matters Just time,

sounds, smells,

emotions, Feeling

the time

Like a light

passing by

touch And

disappear

What a fantastic

send of liberty

Although brief

It leaves a trace



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