



The Sign	01
Without a Trace	02
Living in the Rose	03
Curious Changes	04
Oblivion	05
The Doubt	06
Derangement	07
Agony	08
My Swallow Bride	09
Elegy	10
The Sleep	11

The Sign

A veiled horizon
I stumble to and change the train
Sing my own praises
Don't realize it is insane
Nine thin peelings
Once so fresh now flaccid skin
I try to graze it
In vain

Burnt in my skin
A cruel sign
Of your denial
You incised in me
Drowned in my sins
I realized
Your childlike
Divinity

Coarse and defaced
Sleeps my gently covered grace
And my delusions
A portrait of my wild goose chase

For alleviation
Want animate the wet weeped blaze
And can't create it
In vain

Without a Trace

I know I am gone
On your smile
In terms of temptation
It gives me a turn
When your glow feeds my illusion

So real so cold please tweak me
Awake my sense
Can't flee I am misplaced
Keep me in suspense

Without a trace of you
Without turn of the tide
I lose the trace of truth
In my own chosen paradise

So real so cold please tweak me
Awake my sense
Can't flee I am misplaced
Keep me in suspense

Living in the Rose

The lovers they kiss and slowly they turn
For drawing a breath there is nothing but time
A thousand million years before
We crash in the sun
And I know we will be still here in her arms

In the thick black night we could lie
In the grass
And gaze at the sky and watch the
Satellites pass
A thousand million miles the earth
She will turn
Then still we will be here in her arms

And if we can float away in our dreams
There's a city that waits under the sea

The days to pass living in the rose
The seeded land slow and old
The scented air heavy and warm
Whispers, touches...

Curious Changes

Blown by the time
Some things that born in a second night
Carried by wings
But yet bereaved

Wayward and weird
I'm just a prisoner of your tears
And slowly my sun
Been disappeared

Away from dawn
I have forgotten to return
It's me again
Cause of some curious changes turn

Sworn at that time
Somehow your promise was in vein
Dreamt by a child
But still deceived

Oblivion

Past decades I saw her
By the river

So many trails in vain
But I missed her

But least the sheet has turned
It lasted for a long time

Among the diary tales
Some deliquescent lines

So hurting when I stray behind
It seems so far
And closed forever

So blurry
Is every light
There below
By the unsung melodies

The inner pains were aged
In abandon

The elder fails for long
In oblivion

But least the sheet has turned
It lasted for a long time

Among the diary tales
Some deliquescent lines

After all I sank the wrong lines
Quiet for all times
On the ground
Of my violative soul

Underneath my guarded mind gate
My derailed fate
Just waiting for
Destroying me again

The Doubt

Staring bearing
The load of past days
Waiting trailing
Much too many ways

Hiding providing
The next you had to brave
Fading and hating
The robe the past you gave

Come leave the sea
Of burden you trail
Come leave the sea
And raise from the vale

Come leave the sea
And stand upright
To see your sea
From a distant sight

Despising arising
The fate would like to turn
Blessing confessing
The safe you prefer

Wounded and bounded
There's still the hope to flee
The craving for changing
Is yielded by apathy

Every trial
Remain a scar
Of hate and sorrow
On your memories

Like million nails stung
The past in your vein
And then you start
Your proof again

Derangement

Crawl through sweetest dreams
As it be so softly juicy green
Look at clouds be blinded by the light
And yearn for past nights

Praise my own lost grief
Don't try to forget and don't to flee
Build my own different perfect world
Cause real lies can feel fine

Blinded by your fragrance
I feel force to follow this derangement
Taste your quiet rapes then
You can steal my hunger for salvation

May I go to sleep?
Tell me to forget how shall I flee
Look at clouds be blinded by the light
Cause real lies can feel fine

Agony

Stumble through the night
Rushed like a refugee
So fast will raise the tide
Into her eternity
Above a cruel smile
And among her pale devise
And my sense so paralysed
And the faint is passing by

In the quiet
The time will change it
For a while
Will rule the cruelty your sense
Not a lie
If I crave it
Past a while
My untold passions fade away

The cold is open wide
Her pinions for embrace then
And now I have to hide...
For the claws of the ferrymen
Above a cruel smile
And among her pale devise
And my sense so paralysed
And the faint is passing by

My Swallow Bride

Once you fell below
Into my sleep
Just like a fairy

And said you came
To be my bride
Just for these night

You stray around
In covered fears
So quiet and careful

And in your gentle
Hug I'm scared
For the sunrise

You wear so proud
Your feathered wings
When you will flee like a swallow

In armoured breast
There sleeps and rest
Our tomorrow

And when your divine
Kiss sheets me
I'm your companion

The rising twilight is
The witness
Of our bond

For countless moments
We're united
In quiet passion

But our divorce for long
Been sealed when
You've gone beyond

You've gone in silence
With the dawn
And on your wings is flown away
My tomorrow

Elegy

A rose of sigh
Is fading on my knees
Of thorns incised when
I broke her down the trees

A shout so quiet
Is shivering in me
And from the far
An elegy

Passing hurts
Like fragrance in a breeze
Is still nourish
My elegy

Sowed the sorrow
On my skin
And broken vows
In endless silence
But the try
To repass
Were a sigh
Just drowned in me

Carry me
In due course
A wee bit reverse...

The Sleep

Gone my nous
Like winds in summer
Blown my waywardness
My vaunt is gone

Blown away
Oh my fairyland
Still wane
Gone in quiet
My passions

Burned out
My desire to steer
Stumble careful
To hide my inner fears

Torn the robe
Oh in gone day I weared
Crawling slow
In myself

I'm getting tired
To follow in
The rising twilights
My courage so waned