

A Shred of Life

Nature like a wizard
Touched my life with a spark.
This place needs a guard,
Smiling faces lighting the dark.

Here the wind speaks
And glaciers grumble,
We are ants in front of the peaks,
I have found my soul, humble.

I am an ice block on the waves,
A snowflake hit by the weakest sun,
I feel like one of the last whales,
Diving deep, escaping the gun.

I want to freeze these feelings
And bring them to a burning city
Where empty people look for filling,
Ignoring their essence, such cecity!