

DEIANIRA'S FAREWELL

Alone passing by the street
I don't know where I'm going through
In mind appears the chance we meet
The thought that keeps me in queue
Wishing with the next to you seat
I should fill my big running shoe.

I feel your shadow close to mine
Your face, your grace, your place.
In my retention I keep the eye shine
My soul whispers: I miss you, fine
I admit it, I can not replace
The love that only you define
The trace leave your space

My iris only sees the enormous blue
Now nothing feels the same
Is there something that I can do?
I'm overcoming with shame
Can I dissipate the view?
Of your majestic frame.

I suffer the eternal fire
My life blood feels like ice,
my humanity implores desire,
don't end up like me, take my advice,
to the heavenly paradise I retire,
do not pay this hefty price.