

MONOTONY

The intangible is gone,
Leaves fly,
Fire burns and the wind
Loses its essence.

Breaking the ties
Their prison in silence.

Sighing sands
Rub the seaside,
There is still light
In the dull bedroom
-Inner twilight
Of unfaithful monotony.

Breaking the bonds
Their prison in silence.

"Signs of Light and Silences" (1972-1979)