

WINTER DAYS

Early in the morning the sparkle in your eyes faded
Nothing made you think you'd end up like this
When you returned from the high school at three o' clock.

You were a leader, there was no doubt,
Everyone followed in your steps devotedly.
"That one cannot stay here," you said
And your lieutenants mobilised the army without complaint.

Pretty girl in Nike shoes,
In their dreams the boys fantasised about your honey lips,
Mum also closed her eyes
Because it was cold outside and she could not let you down.

You were in a hurry,
Couché paper barriers,
Lead actress in the cast
You knew how to play your role.

You chose the most fashionable one,
Nothing made you think you'd end up like this
When you went to bed at dawn on Sundays.

What does it feel like when the night takes over the streets of your neighbourhood,
When the snow invades your heart
And you are in desperate need of an ounce of happiness?

Life was smiling at you.
Remember, girl with the lost look,
In other times the world prostrated itself at your feet.

Here again, wherever the Wind Takes us" (2014-2018)