

Goodbye

I don't know the reason why
You make me smile; sometimes
You make me cry.

When you are next to me
I fly through the seven layers high...

You can be the Golden Fish
Granting me my lifelong wish:
Diving together in the Ocean of Love.

Melting with each hug, moaning with each kiss
You made me believe that you have
The key that unlocks my innermost desires,
You made me believe that you know
The magic of an ancient, everlasting fire
That burns the skies and inspires
The souls, searching for True Love,
Searching for eternity in the Tibetan sky,
In Shangri-La...

You made me believe
That you know the secret formula
That can turn my blood into water,
That can turn me into a bloodthirsty Dracula,
It can vaporize my thoughts into a mist
To fall down as raindrops from a Nebula,
To soak us with other-worldly dreams.

Fountain of Trevi – Love Poems

To say that I will miss
The electricity that runs through your fingertips,
I'd like to kiss your silent lips.

The gentle energy that you created
Was the greatest bliss.

**When imagination was fed with magical formula...
Fog covered the face of Reality and the Truth in
Shangri-la.**

