

In Love

If you can feel the love and energy
Dripping from the music
Into your thirsty heart
And running through your veins,
And the flowing spirit of each note
Freed by the musician and unchained,
And if you can understand the language
Of interacting tunes and notes
Born from the musician's heart and soul,
Woven by the mind, using universal words
As an inspiring, colorful thought
That trembles your nerves and cells
Like an erotic antidote...

And if you can feel the flow of melody
Like a fresh water stream that cleans your soul,
And washes your wounds and aches,
And falls like a rain or dances like a snowflake,
Covering the icy face of your gloomy lake,
Rolling down from your tearful eyes
As a lucent pearl, then reaches to the bottom
Of your soul and breaks...

And if you can feel the passion flow
In your spinal cord,
Electric desire in your shaky soul,
And if you can see the reflection of a musician's soul
In the mirror of music,
And the picture of his music-tale
Without any film, deep in your core...

Fountain of Trevi – Love Poems

And if you feel like a raindrop,
Vaporized, to be a part of the Whole
or feel like a falcon soaring,
Flying high to kiss your lover – as your only goal,
And if you feel the harmony
Within your own world or in melody's encore,
Or you feel like a feather in this Universe,
And your restless molecules want to dance
and rock your base...

And if you feel you are transparent
And the shining light can go through you like a sword,
And people can see you as a prism of light,
And
If you feel transcendent and living in another world
Then... most probably

**You are in Love
Or touched by the Spirit and ready for a higher role.**

