

I know,
But nobody else
About the small giggling elves,
Playing and washing
The long closed windows of my soul,
About the soft baby-grass
Prickling on the long deserted,
Wasteland of my heart,
About the lilac translucent flowers
Opening their petals
On the long lifeless branches
Of my inner life tree,
Surrounding me
With the aroma of love.

I know,
But nobody else



Happy Birthday