

## ROUND DANCE

### I

Again and again  
Time finds us embracing each other's smiles and sighs  
Not caring  
Again and again...

Morning I wake up,  
Our eyes so tired of sleep  
Conversations that went deep.  
We walk the day  
Talking foolish things  
Surrounded by noise  
And what it brings.  
Responsibilities follow like a loyal dog  
Guiding us through the smog.

We care too much about tomorrow.  
Isn't that pure sorrow?

We stay next to the bus stop  
Contemplating important things  
Like the wet pizza box  
And our deepest feelings.  
The spiral dances us, we can do nothing but accept  
Someday our laughters will echo in the minds of some others.

### II

Free your union from the body's eyes  
Come what may, the water won't change its way.  
My thoughts have been long forgotten.

I thought I knew what losing means  
But I had never lost you  
I'm through but my love lives through you  
I thought I knew what losing means, I thought I knew.

I still see your smiles,  
From miles above they look like rays of light.  
So pure and bright your heart is still.  
And I am still - flowing, quite scared but somehow knowing  
Time will find us again.

### III

Shadows of shattered peace  
The smell of the night brings me back to you.  
What good is sleeping?  
Only weeping afraid I'll degrade  
My dreams are there to dazzle me  
Out of reality.

I'm guilty, I lost track of my act  
I want to fight mortality, but there's no one to guide me  
No one to judge me,  
This place is empty.  
Who created this comedy?  
Sadistic, more like a tragedy  
I'm ready to deliver a message that was sent to me  
But death pervades my sanity.

Our steps synchronizing  
I can still see us walking  
Mesmerizing figures locking eyes  
We don't even realize  
What you see is what you got  
So trust your gut.  
I crave rest, but expectations got the best of me  
I guess you were right when you were telling me  
That everything is as it should be.  
But death pervades my sanity.

### IV

My love, how I miss you  
Even though you're right here,

Under my skin.

They say, "Till death tear us apart"  
But death only brings us back together."  
Like this, all his days have passed.

Grace.

A sit at the table of uncertainty  
The wave is there to catch me,  
I'm waiting for my sign  
But my head's underwater  
And I don't have much time.

Ease.

I am only beginning  
Humble, facing my sinning.  
The table - a feast of possibilities.  
The ritual dance moves the unmovable  
What will I remember?  
The nurturing breast that feeds our consciousness,  
The all-loving womb of endless growth,  
The sight of pure happiness  
So far from what I used to know.

Transitions.

The middle of it all, so warm  
As the earth keeps on spinning  
I am only beginning to rise and rise and rise  
Is this the end?  
No, I am only beginning.  
I face the truth with a smile,  
'Shall we?'  
And we dance  
Holding hands, spiralling, inhaling,  
Bathing in rays of bliss,  
A neverending sacred kiss.  
Ecstasy, what did I miss?