

“ Dancing In the Sunset ”

[Unplugged]



“ Wake Up your Dreams” , the Indian fellow said.
“ Wake Up your Dreams and ride straight to the Dawn. ”
I was sitting on a rock starring the sunset.
My mind was dancing full of colors and misty thoughts.
What am I doing here?
I belong to the ancient tribes
to the primitive way of being
to instant feelings
and passionate thoughts
I want to go out of the *cube*
The *cube* will never accept me
Anniversaries, parades, elections, flyers,
metro – stations, costumes,
buildings, more buildings, misfortune,
- isms, -isms, -isms
everywhere
The horizon on my hands
Beauty
Freedom
Love
Care

So much misunderstanding
Why ?
A Dance to the Sunset
a dance for the intuition
and airy, fairy lives
A Dance to you that you doubt
Do not doubt
The only existence is Nature
Come back

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