

Morning Thoughts (1)

by Erika Byrne-Ludwig

1

Sometimes I feel that days are getting older, and nights getting younger.

2

In the water of the river, she sees the cloud that is troubling her mind.

3

When he leaned out of the window, he saw the whole range of his dream.

4

When he put a diamond on her finger, she felt like a prisoner.

5

How can one describe the horizon when it can't be reached, touched or smelt?

6

I got up in the middle of the night to add a star to the sky.

7

Leaves fall on the lawn, tears fall on the song.

