

## **FAR ACROSS THE FIELDS OF LIFE**

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Far across the Fields of Light,  
I see shadows overtake me with all their might,  
They compete, they chase, they flash, they gaze,  
And the next moment, I lose them in the maze...

Far across the Fields of the Past,  
I see myself standing on the mast,  
I smile, I laugh, I Care, I Talk,  
And the Tides of Life make me Lost...

Far across the Fields of Love,  
I see two Lovers hiding from the world,  
They Dream, They Believe, They Promise, They Caress,  
And They Lose their Love from the realms of the terrace...

Far across the Fields of Memories,  
I see each place and its backlogs with Life...

It hurts, It haunts, It smiles, It taints,  
And the fogs of remembrance makes it faint...

Far across the Fields of Time,  
I misunderstand the conflicting emotions by the way you mime,  
I confess, I explain, I try, I cry,  
And I lose the Bond in frames of the lie...

Far across the Fields of Questions,  
I wonder myself about the being of "I" ..,  
Am I a sudden gush of the southern wind ...  
Felt, enjoyed, loved and cared?  
Or Am I the tormenting Tornado of the past?  
That you let pass...without a word...

Far across the Fields of Musings,  
I say to Mine that things will be Fine,  
I Dream again, I Believe again, I Smile again, I Love again,  
And I Pray again that my hopes are not lost in the Fields of Life again...

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