

To Love

I want to love, to love wildly
To love just to love: here...there...
More this one and that one, the other and everybody
To love! To love! And not loving anyone!

To remember? To Forget! Indifferent...!
Take hold or loose? Is it bad? Is it good?
The one that says we can love someone
For a life is lying

Theres a spring in each life
We need to sing it flourishingly
Because if god gave us voice it was to sing!

And if one day i'm going to be dust, ash and nothing
Let my night be a dawn of day
That i know how to loose myself...to find myself again.

Florabela Espanca