

REFLECTION

I am gazing on the silent night, collecting stars in sleepless sky,
They seem to be so far away, and yet I feel their endless light.
I am half asleep and half awake, awaiting for a day to break,
And relishing forbidden dreams which seem to take my breath away.

My head is cold my body is warm, I feel two persons in my soul,
One is so sensitive and young, another is sensible and old,
One is passionate and frail, another is patient and reserved,
One is ashamed of crazy thoughts, another tries to cool my blood.

The first is looking for adventures, the second says “Don't leave me early,
Wait for a while, the life is long so do not hurry to grow old.”
They seem to be completely different like black and white, like day and night
But they're two parts of the same person, the same image, the same soul...

Written by Luba Yamskaya ©